

THE TIMES



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MONDAY AUGUST 26 1996

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EVERY SUMMER MONDAY

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10P
EVERY SUMMER MONDAY

Debate on Camilla's public role

Palace tackles dilemma of royal affair

By ALAN HAMILTON AND ANDREW PIERCE

THE Prince of Wales and Buckingham Palace will this week confront the issue of whether he should present Camilla Parker Bowles to a public largely hostile to his long-term friend.

The Queen, the Prince and other senior members of the Royal Family will discuss the dilemma at Balmoral as the Prince waits for his divorce to become final on Wednesday. They will consider what part Mrs Parker Bowles should play in a future in which the Prince is free of marital ties.

The public awareness of Mrs Parker Bowles was forced to the top of the Prince's agenda by publication yesterday of a photograph showing the couple walking with friends. The Palace is conducting a security investigation into how the location of the Prince's retreat in South Wales was leaked to the press.

Palace officials last night denied suggestions that the photograph in the *News of the World* showing the couple in the grounds of a house in the Brecon Beacons had been contrived as a photo-opportunity to win public acceptance of the Prince's long-standing relationship with Mrs Parker Bowles. The Palace added that it would never give approval for such intrusive photographs of the Prince and it was considering whether to approach the Press Complaints Commission.

The *News of the World* claimed that the exact time and location of the couple's meeting had been given to the newspaper in an anonymous telephone tip-off from a well-spoken woman. The photograph has caused serious security worries at the Palace. Only a handful of the Prince's closest advisers knew that he would be at the home of his old friends, Nick and Susi Paravicini in a remote part of Powys, near Brecon, last Sunday; they included his three royal protection officers, his



We normally shoot in Scotland but we're becoming terribly fond of Wales'

butler and Commander Richard Aylard, his private secretary.

One royal source said yesterday: "There is no question that this picture was arranged by the Palace, or even by the Prince. Even if he wished to do such a thing, the *News of the World* would not be his chosen vehicle and the week of his divorce would not be his chosen time." Another said that the photograph would mean a complete review of royal security, coming as it did only a week after a leak to newspapers of some of the major constitutional issues currently being debated in private by senior members of the Royal Family.

"Even though the picture appears to have been snatched in normal tabloid fashion, senior Tory MPs gave a warning to the Prince last night not to flaunt his friendship with Mrs Parker Bowles. Sir James Hill, chairman of the Commons Constitutional Committee, said: "To walk out in public together at this stage is tantamount to sticking two fingers up to public opinion, which is still behind the Princess of Wales."

But Lord Blakie, the constitutional historian, believed that no harm would befall the monarchy if the couple began to be seen in public more.

Divorce approaches, page 4

often. He said: "If they are gradually seen together it will mean an acknowledgement of a liaison which has been going on for a very long time. If they are to be married it will help the public to become accustomed to them being a couple. Their divorces are not a barrier; it is the concept of Queen Camilla which is the difficulty."

Lord Blakie added: "It will take a long time for the public to become used to the idea. It should not be rushed. But gradually being seen together will gently start the process. Many people will be delighted if Prince Charles can find happiness in a new marriage."

At the time of Mrs Parker Bowles' own divorce, the Prince made it clear that he had no plans to marry her. Were he to change his mind, he would come up against the 1772 Royal Marriages Act, which would, in effect, require cabinet approval for him to wed. A Government which sensed public opposition could well decline to give its consent.

Many backbench Tories are appalled even to the Prince conducting an unmarried relationship in public. David Evans, MP for Welwyn Hatfield, and a staunch monarchist, said: "It is totally unacceptable for them to be seen together in public as a couple. They are both divorced; it would be virtually flaunting his mistress."

"It will be goodbye to the Royal Family if this goes on. They have to behave like royalty, not like the rest of us. This man is due to be the next king; he has to behave like a king, not as if he is part of a tawdry soap opera."

Sir James Hill, MP for Southampton Test, added: "It will be fiercely resisted by the British people if the heir to the throne and the woman who may have played a considerable part in the end of the royal marriage decide to conduct their friendship in public."

He said that Miss Adie, the BBC's award-winning chief news corres-



Kate Adie outside her home in Brentford, Middlesex, yesterday

Adie's Dunblane tone attacked

By CAROLE MIDDLETON

THE veteran war correspondent Kate Adie was criticised by a senior BBC executive yesterday for what he said was her inappropriate tone in reporting the Dunblane massacre.

Colin Cameron, head of television for BBC Scotland, said that Miss Adie, 50, had covered the shootings in which 16 children and their teacher died, as a distant world disaster rather than an appalling human tragedy in her own country.

He said that Miss Adie, the BBC's award-winning chief news corres-

pondent, famous for her clipped style of speech, had reported the event with a "forensic precision" and a delivery that was unsuitable.

Speaking at the Edinburgh television festival, Mr Cameron cited Miss Adie's delivery as one of the things the BBC had got wrong during its coverage of the massacre carried out by Thomas Hamilton. The other mistake, he said, was broadcasting a tape of Hamilton's voice speaking on his telephone answering machine.

Mr Cameron said: "Kate brings, because of the nature of the work she has been

doing, a presence with her which turned the coverage from one of appalling tragedy to one of world disaster."

He added that the problem had been the tone of her voice, generally regarded as classic BBC received-pronunciation. "She is a fine journalist and it was nothing to do with the quality of her journalism; it was all in the tone", he said.

Miss Adie, whose report for BBC television news went out on the second day of the tragedy last March, won substantial libel damages from Express Newspapers over allegations that her coverage of

Continued on page 2, col 1

Erskine Childers dies at 68

Erskine Childers, the writer, international civil servant and grandson of the author of *The Riddle of the Sands*, died from a heart attack after giving a speech in Luxembourg yesterday. Mr Childers, 68, who shared his name with his father, the fourth President of Ireland, and his grandfather, was Secretary-General of the Federation of UN Associations.

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Olympic gold medal swimmer 'unstable' after being stabbed

By CRAIG LORD, SWIMMING CORRESPONDENT

ALEKSANDR POPOV, 24, the Russian swimmer who at Atlanta became the first swimmer since Johnny "Tarzan" Weissmuller in 1928 to retain the Olympic 100m freestyle title, was in intensive care last night after undergoing surgery for abdominal stab wounds at a Moscow hospital.

A hospital spokesman described his condition as "serious and unstable". The swimmer was stabbed after arguing with roadside watermelon sellers at about 11pm on Saturday.

Mr Popov, who is 6ft 5in tall, lives in Canberra and trains at the Australian Institute of Sport. He is to take up Australian citizenship this autumn. In the past two years he has spoken openly of being afraid for his safety on the rare occasions when he returns to Russia because of jealousy over his perceived wealth.

He is the greatest sprint swimmer the world has seen. He has not been beaten in



Popov: feared for his life when visiting Russia

festival in an Olympic (50m) pool since 1990. In 1994 he set the world record of 48.21sec for the 100m at Monte Carlo.

At the time, he said of his fears: "I fear for my safety. I lost a lot of weight worrying about this when I was last in Moscow. Each time I go back, I get the idea that I will never come back again, that it will be my last time. People are

jealous of the wealth they think sportmen have."

Gennadi Aleshin, president of the Russian Swimming Federation, said that Popov had also suffered damage to a lung and his kidneys during the attack.

Viktor Chernomyrdin, the Prime Minister, expressed his outrage, called for a thorough investigation and ordered the health authorities to ensure that the swimmer, who had returned to Russia after the Atlanta Games to visit his parents, was given the best possible treatment.

At the Russian Olympic trials this year, some swimmers hired bodyguards, fearing that they might be the targets of hired assassins.

According to a Russian team official in Atlanta, the cost of hiring a hitman was smaller than the amount you could earn from an Olympic medal.

He added that some people were "prepared to take such risks in Russia these days".

Public schools win more Oxford places

By JOHN O'LEARY, EDUCATION EDITOR

INDEPENDENT schools have tightened their grip on entrance to Oxford University, despite rising A-level grades in the state system and a long-running campaign to attract more comprehensive pupils.

Only a third of the state schools and colleges with A-level candidates supplied any applicants last year, and almost half of those entering candidates failed to secure a single place, according to a university analysis to be published later this year.

In contrast, the overwhelming majority of independent schools with sixth-formers put forward candidates and three-quarters of schools were successful. Overall, the independent sector's share of places rose by 1 percentage point to 47.4 per cent.

Camborne is yet to publish

its entrance statistics for 1995,

but in the two previous years the university admitted almost identical numbers from the state and independent sectors.

Oxford, however, continues to take more students from private schools, although the majority of applicants are state educated.

The proportion of Oxford's first-year undergraduates from independent schools rose from 46.4 per cent to 47.4 per cent last year. Almost 40 per cent of applicants were from the independent sector, a rise of more than three percentage points on 1994. A university spokeswoman said: "Our experience is that there is greater preselection of candidates in independent schools."

This year's places are still being allocated, but indications in a number of subjects are that independent schools will maintain their position. In chemistry, for example, four out of five independent school pupils were successful in the last Oxford Entrance Examination.

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but in the two previous years the university admitted almost identical numbers from the state and independent sectors.

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THIS WEEK IN THE TIMES

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WEDNESDAY

FASHION

A brief history of high-street chic

PLUS:

Win a £1,900 home office

THURSDAY

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Geoff Brown on Liv Tyler in 'Stealing Beauty'

PLUS:

Dr Thomas Stuttaford's Medical Briefing

FRIDAY

POP

The new album from Ireland's legendary Christy Moore

PLUS:

The Education Pages

SATURDAY

TOUJOURS ST. TROPEZ

The celebrity holiday camp, in the Magazine

EVERY DAY THIS WEEK: OUR BACK TO SCHOOL COMPETITION, WITH £30,000 OF PRIZES

Adie criticised

Continued from page 1
the 1986 American air attack on Libya was sympathetic to Colonel Gaddafi. She also reported from the Gulf War and the Tiananmen Square protest after making her name covering the SAS hostage rescue from the Iranian Embassy in London.

Yesterday she said in a statement: "It would be improper for me to comment on remarks made by a member of BBC staff. Speaking from her London home, she said she could not expand on the comment for that reason."

BBC News executives defended Miss Adie and their decision to send her to the scene. One said: "Kate is the BBC's chief news correspondent. In that role she covers a wide range of stories and it was entirely appropriate for her to report on Dunblane. In fact, she was chosen because of her precise style of reporting."

One BBC insider said that Miss Adie was furious about the comments. He added: "We have no idea why Colin said this publicly. It was not something he had raised before to my knowledge. But he is very experienced in the BBC and would not have said this off the cuff. It was obviously something he decided he wanted to say, a point he wanted to make."

Some BBC staff believe it may be part of a long-running rift between parts of the BBC in Scotland and in London. Some local staff in Scotland did not see the need for a reporter to be sent from London by the BBC to cover the tragedy.

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Director-general 'unsackable' after dismissal of predecessor

Prison chiefs prepare report on 'early-release' affair

BY RICHARD FORD, HOME CORRESPONDENT

RICHARD TILT, the Director-General of the Prison Service, is to meet senior colleagues today as they prepare a report for Michael Howard, the Home Secretary, on who was to blame for the "early release" blunder.

Mr Tilt arrived back in Britain yesterday after cutting short a walking holiday in Italy to take charge of the latest crisis to engulf the prison service. As he arrived home, ministers conceded that he is virtually "unsackable" from the post he took up permanently only four months ago.

In spite of Mr Howard's displeasure at the service's failure to alert him to the early release of convicts, a senior minister said that it would be difficult to dismiss Mr Tilt so soon after the sacking of Derek Lewis, his predecessor. Mr Tilt was appointed after a number of people with private and public-sector experience were informally approached and refused to be considered for the job.

One minister said yesterday: "We cannot sack another Director-General just who would do the job in his place?"

Ministers also recognise that to sack Mr Tilt would cause a furor among prison governors and shatter morale in a service which is having to cope with cuts in its budget as the prison population has risen at a rate of 250 a week to reach a record 60,000.

But Mr Tilt, 52, the first prison governor to be made Director-General of the prison service, faces an uncomfortable few days with Conservative MPs firmly blaming him for the crisis. Nicholas Winterton, Conservative MP for Macclesfield, said accurately of "gross dereliction of duty" in not informing Mr Howard of the early releases.

One in twelve prisoners in jails in England and Wales is a foreign national, according to a survey published today by the Prison Reform Trust. More than half the 304 foreign women in jail are serving drug-related offences highlighting the continued use by drug dealers of women as

"mules" to carry cocaine and heroin into the UK.

The study showed that 3,917 foreign men were in prison in April this year with disproportionate numbers of inmates from Ghana, Nigeria and Kenya. Stephen Shaw, director of the Trust, said: "The face of the prison system is changing.

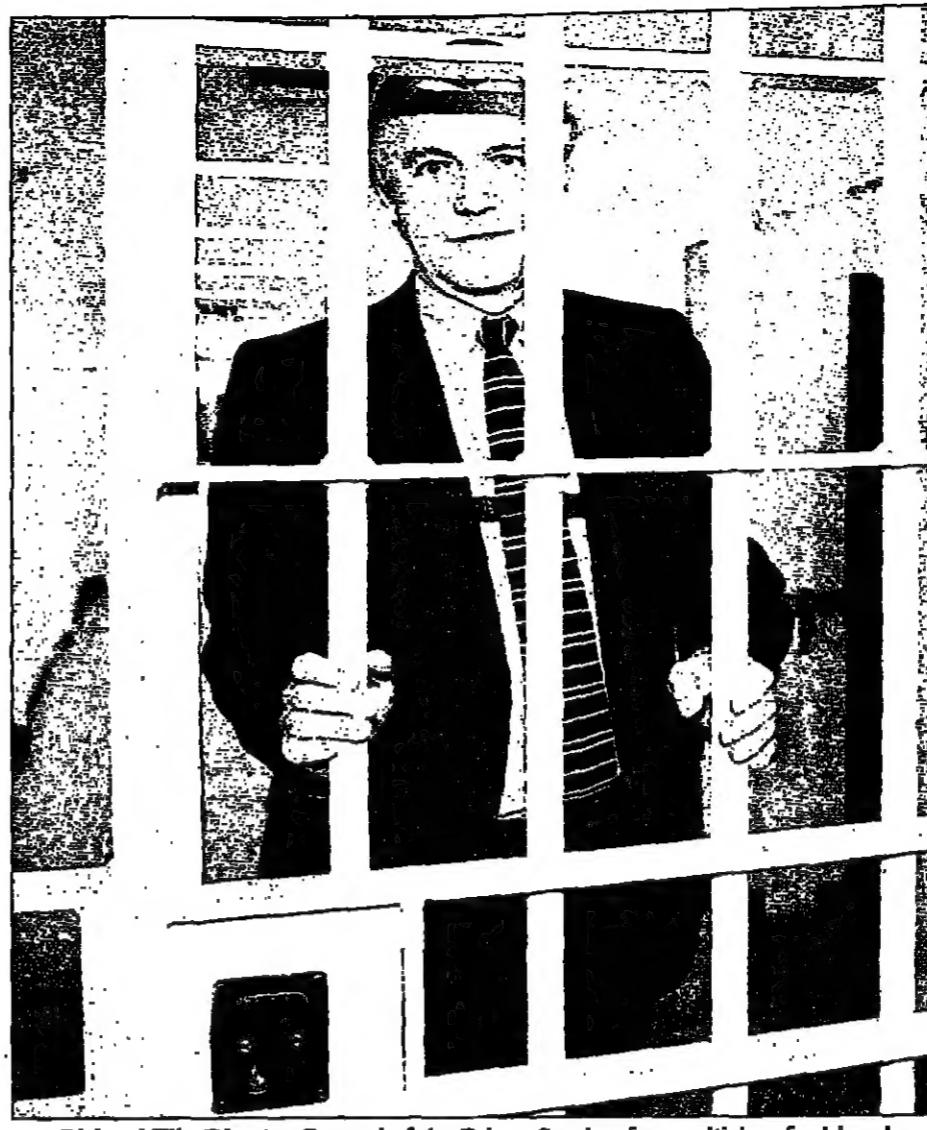
There are now twice as many foreign nationals in jail as the entire women's prison population."

He said the prison service needed to take into account the cultural needs of its diverse population. "Minimum requirements include language services and contact with em-

bassis, consulates and groups which represent foreign nationals in the community," he said.

The report shows that a small number of jails had high concentrations of foreign nationals.

Letters, page 17



Richard Tilt, Director-General of the Prison Service, faces criticism for his role

Bureaucratic confusion that took shine off Home Secretary's decisive week

BY RICHARD FORD

IT WAS to have been the week that Michael Howard burnished his and the Government's credentials by acting decisively on law and order. Instead, it ended with the Home Secretary forced on the defensive over a prison service blunder which again raised questions about his stewardship of the Home Office.

For this was no sudden crisis like the break-outs from Whitemoor and Parkhurst top-security jails. In July 1995 ministers were informed that difficulties had arisen over the calculation of sentences and there was growing concern within the Prison Service that a court challenge would eventually be successful.

While Director-General of the Prison Service, Derek Lewin wrote a memo to ministers advising them that a working party should be set up to consider legislation on the issue. An interdepartmental working party was established in October.

Simultaneously, but without the knowledge of Mr Howard or Ann Widdecombe, the Prisons Minister, the service set up a working group to look at its Sentencing Calculation Manual. The group was headed by Sally Swift, a senior governor currently working at prison service headquarters at Cleland House in Westminster. She was a governor at Pucklechurch and Birmingham prisons.

During the group's work it emerged that there were inconsistencies and mistakes being made in the calculation



Howard: knew nothing before media question

of sentences, particularly consecutive sentences given to multiple offenders. Home Office lawyers were consulted in July and on August 12 they came back with advice that for 30 years the service had been incorrectly interpreting the 1967 Criminal Justice Act, which allows time on remand to be taken off a jail term.

Rather than knocking off the time spent on remand from the total sentence, it should have been subtracted from each sentence for those given consecutive jail terms.

Three days later, on August 15, governors was issued an instruction by the Prison Service. It gave new details of how to calculate sentences and advised that time spent on remand should be taken off each one of consecutive sentences rather than just one sentence.

As the guidance arrived at the 138 jails in England and Wales, Mr Howard returned from holiday in the United States unaware of the matter. He went straight to his constituency, Folkestone, to visit people whose homes and businesses had been flooded by storms.

The Home Secretary was already planning a "law and order" offensive with a series of announcements. As the duty minister he was also guaranteed a high profile in the media. On Friday, August 15, a Home Office source disclosed to the media that Mr Howard was fighting for the Union Jack to be included on the proposed voluntary identi-

ty card. The announcement that the Government was going ahead with a voluntary scheme had been planned for last Monday.

The Home Secretary returned to his office at Queen Anne's Gate on Monday, August 19, for a series of meetings including one to try to resolve his struggle to "save the Union Flag" for ID cards.

As he appeared at a Home Office press conference on Wednesday, August 21, to announce that CS sprays would be available to all police forces in England and Wales, Mr Howard was unaware of the political disaster being triggered by events a few hundred miles to the north. At

what was going on from Alan Walker, acting Director-General while Mr Tilt was on holiday. He was furious that no one in the service had consulted ministers about such a sensitive issue and astonished that the prison officials could not tell him how many inmates would leave jail or give him an estimate of compensation likely to be paid to former convicts who had spent too long in jail.

At the same time Richard Tilt, Mr Lewis's replacement as Director-General, sent a memorandum to Mr Howard and Miss Widdecombe updating them on a number of prison issues, particularly the pressures causing by the record number of prisoners. The memo warned them that some prisoners would be released early and that it could cause some interest.

The warning was not "flagged up" to alert the ministers. Miss Widdecombe was on holiday and not receiving ministerial boxes, and officials in Mr Howard's private office did not alert him to Mr Tilt's memo. It remained unread until the story was about to break in *The Times* last Friday.

On Thursday, August 22, Mr Tilt left for a walking holiday in Italy while Mr Howard unveiled the voluntary identity card scheme, savouring his victory in ensuring that the Union Jack would be prominently displayed.

It was to be a short-lived moment of political triumph. Eight hours later, as he arrived to be interviewed for Channel 4 News, Mr Howard was asked by a journalist about the release of prisoners. It was the first he knew about it.

The next day a furious Mr Howard demanded to know what was going on from Alan Walker, acting Director-General while Mr Tilt was on holiday. He was furious that no one in the service had consulted ministers about such a sensitive issue and astonished that the prison officials could not tell him how many inmates would leave jail or give him an estimate of compensation likely to be paid to former convicts who had spent too long in jail.

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Blair plan to punish rebels dropped

Tony Blair has decided to drop proposals to withdraw the Labour whip from rebellious MPs after opposition from John Prescott, his deputy, and Robin Cook, the Shadow Foreign Secretary.

The disciplinary move was floated after last month's Shadow Cabinet elections as a way of keeping left-wing critics of the leadership in check. But while Mr Blair's plans for a review of party disciplinary procedures will go ahead this autumn, few big changes are expected.

An independent study has shown that Mr Blair would face more backbench rebellions as Prime Minister than John Major has. Researchers at Hull University found that while 40 per cent of Tory MPs had rebelled since 1992, 70 per cent of the Parliamentary Labour Party had defied the leadership more than once.

Tory advertising

The Advertising Standards Authority will deliver its verdict today or tomorrow on the Tories' "demon eyes" poster of Tony Blair. The secretariat of the authority has recommended that the complaint is upheld because Mr Blair's permission was not sought for the advertisement that portrayed him in an "offensive" way. Lord Rodgers, chairman of the authority, described as misleading reports that a decision had been made.

Child sighting

Police searching for Jodi Loughlin, 6, and her brother Tom, 4, who disappeared from a beach at Holme near the Sea, Norfolk, more than a week ago, are investigating a report of a small girl seen in a lorry cab. The sighting at a service station at Long Sutton, Lincolnshire, about eight hours after the children disappeared 40 miles away, was reported to police by a couple who had earlier helped to search for the children.

Carnival floats

Torrential rain kept thousands of people away from the Notting Hill carnival in London yesterday but did nothing to dampen the spirits of children who danced through the streets. Police estimated that only 150,000 spectators turned up for children's day, compared with twice that number last year. Almost 7,000 police were on duty but the only arrest was in connection with an immigration offence. Larger crowds are expected today.

Soldiers killed

Three British soldiers were killed in a road accident yesterday morning at Wietendorf in northern Germany, police said. Their vehicle left the road on a bend and rolled over before smashing into a tree. The initial response was that the whole programme of early releases should be cancelled but after warnings from prison service officials that such a move could trigger unrest in overcrowded jails, a compromise was agreed.

The programme of releases would be suspended pending an early court hearing on the issue. Mr Tilt talked with the Home Secretary by telephone and the news was released just before 10pm on Friday.

Mr Howard returned to his constituency, Folkestone, to visit people whose homes and businesses had been flooded by storms.

He described the August 2 attack yesterday, recovering at his parents' home in Northamptonshire.

Arrest raises

A civil servant with the Foreign Office was stabbed seven times on a beach at the Turkish resort of Marmaris. Jason Kew, 25, suffered a punctured lung in the attack, which happened after his girlfriend spurned the advances of a local man in a seafood bar. Mr Kew spent twelve days in a local hospital.

Mr Kew, who was a soldier, was recovering at his parents' home in Northamptonshire.

He described the August 2 attack yesterday, recovering at his parents' home in Northamptonshire.

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Civil servants told not to talk about redundancy fear

BY JILL SHERMAN, CHIEF POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

CIVIL servants have been threatened with disciplinary action if they contact MPs, pressure groups or other "influential institutions" about job cuts.

A circular from the Government's Benefits Agency, leaked to *The Times*, expresses concern about a number of press reports based on internal documents or containing quotes from staff members complaining about the Benefits Agency or the policies of the Social Security Department.

The letter, from Paul Murphy, the agency's personnel and communications director,

says that although employees have the same capacity to embarrass the Agency and divert a very considerable amount of staff effort to dealing with the fallout from them, it says. "There should be no doubt the seriousness with which the agency views this kind of unauthorised activity, nor the high risk of disciplinary action."

The document applies to all the Benefits Agency's 72,000 employees, many of whom staff local benefit offices. It ends: "I shall be grateful if you will ensure that this guidance is drawn to the attention of ALL staff."

Misguided approaches to outside organisations may not have the same high profile as approaches to the media but

they have the same capacity to embarrass the Agency and divert a very considerable amount of staff effort to dealing with the fallout from them, it says. "There should be no doubt the seriousness with which the agency views this kind of unauthorised activity, nor the high risk of disciplinary action."

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Defenders of morality threaten adoption reforms

By DOMINIC KENNEDY

THE biggest changes in

THE TIMES MONDAY AUGUST 26 1996

Blair plan
to punish
rebels
dropped

Watchdog investigates video of hospital operations

THE Video Standards Council has begun an investigation into a cassette which goes on sale today, purporting to show surgical operations on National Health Service patients.

The Department of Health is also studying *Everyday Operations*, a 53-minute tape which features open-heart treatment, penile and breast implants and plastic surgery.

Patients' leaders called for the £12.99 video to be banned because the patients would have consented to be filmed only to help the training of surgeons. But the film's maker, IMC Video, says that its motives are educational.

Guy Howland, of the Patients

■ Patients' representatives have called for a purportedly educational cassette showing National Health Service surgery to be removed from the shops. Dominic Kennedy reports

Association, said: "We have called for this video to be withdrawn. I hope the Government and the Video Standards Council will actually ensure that it is withdrawn before it can be put on sale."

The Video Standards Council was looking for ways to stop the sale and distribution of the cassette. Many shops were already reluctant to stock the video, which

goes on general release with a warning triangle and 18 certificate.

The council said that it was treating the Patients Association's comments to the media as a complaint. The watchdog has the power to limit the sale of the video.

A spokesman also suggested pa-

paediatricians should consider suing the producers for using the material without consent.

Gerry Malone, the Health Min-

ister, said that the basic principles of the National Health Service demanded protection of dignity, confidentiality and privacy.

"I take very seriously any allegations of patient confidentiality being breached. If these are NHS patients who have not given their consent, I would like to see the supporting evidence so that my officials can look into the matter promptly," Mr Malone said.

The video features more than 20 operations including eye surgery, bowel removal, treatments of the gall bladder, varicose veins and appendix, replacement of shoulders, hips and knees.

There are explicit shots of gynaecological procedures, a penile im-

plant for an impotent man and a vasectomy. David Donoghue, a spokesman for IMC Video, said the footage had been obtained from the medical teams who had filmed the operations.

"The real producers of the film are the medically-qualified teams who held the cameras," he said. "What we have done is open up something increasingly used by professionals for training and said:

"To you, the public, you the patients and potential patients and you who fund the NHS through your taxes, can now actually see what happens in hospitals."

Vivian Nathanson, head of ethics for the British Medical Association, said: "A video that is made of

extracts from whole procedures does not seem to have much educational value." Dr Nathanson said: "We urge people not to watch this video and doctors and patients are going to have to look at the contracts signed with the company to see how it can be stopped. It is deeply distasteful and very worrying."

The cover of the cassette states: "This video contains scenes you may find disturbing". It then adds: "Over 20 brilliantly performed operations are vividly revealed".

The outcry over the surgical video follows uproar at previous releases from another company, EduVision, one showing real executions, and another including foot-

age of embarrassing behaviour caught by security cameras.

Barré Goulding, of EduVision, said it would be wrong to ban the latest film. "From what I have seen, if the general public want to buy it that's fine," he said. "The people who should be under fire are the doctors who sold the material, not the programme-makers."

During a debate at the Edinburgh Festival, Sarah Thane, director of programmes at the Independent Television Commission, yesterday accused the writers and producers of television dramas such as *Cracker* and *Silent Witness* of depicting a level of violence more suited to Quentin Tarantino's films than to the small screen.

Martyr in defence of the gallon

Garage man to defy Brussels on metrcation

By ANDREW PIERCE, POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

A RURAL garage owner may soon become the first trader prosecuted for defying new laws on metrcation. Peter Sandell, who runs the family business in Bathampton near Bath, which was started by his grandfather in 1920, has said he will go to prison rather than obey the law to sell paraffin in litres, not gallons.

Metrcation, first spread through Europe by Napoleon, caught up with Britain from Brussels on October 1 last year as part of a phased switch to bring Britain into line with the Continent. While most traders have conformed to the regulations, Mr Sandell has promised to become the first martyr to the metrcation cause and to fight the issue through the courts. "He will become a national hero overnight," said a Tory Euro-sceptic MP yesterday.

Trading Standards officials have already delivered one warning to Mr Sandell who took over the garage from his father, Graham, 66, who still works in the business. The father and son are adamant they will not back down.

Peter Sandell said: "It's a lot of old bureaucratic rot. My

next inspection is imminent. They need not bother wasting their time coming round."

"I am still selling the paraffin in gallons, I have a sign saying it is being sold in gallons, and I have no intention of changing it. Apart from the fact I cannot afford the cost of installing a new paraffin dispenser I have no intention of being bullied. They are trying to change a British way of life. My grandfather who founded this business would be turning over in his grave if he knew about this nonsense."

The British Weights and Measures Association, formed to campaign against the law which makes it an offence to sell a slab bag of potatoes, will provide Mr Sandell with the services of a barrister free of charge. Mr Sandell has been advised by trading standards officers to consider a compromise to sell in multiples of 4,540 ml — better known as a gallon. "But I think it would be a bit complicated to work it out so I am going to stick to gallons," he said.

Metrcation Day last year was marked by a series of protests by the UK Independence Party which is backing up or shut up."

Mr Linacre, who is also in the UKIP, said: "We will provide full legal support, without charge, to any trader right to the Court of Appeal if necessary."

Trading Standards officers have been lenient with companies unable to pay the costs of conversion. A spokesman for the Trading Standards Institute said: "If the regulations are deliberately flouted the law would have to be complied with."

Mr Sandell added: "People still think in gallons. We should be able to sell products in whatever is the most convenient unit. The imperial measure has a lot of advantages. I cannot convert the paraffin dispenser to litres even if I want to. I cannot afford a replacement and even if I could I would not dream of it. I am declaring a state of independence from Brussels."

The UKIP is planning a nationwide protest on October 1 to mark the first anniversary of Metrcation Day. "We will never give in," said Dr Sked, who stood against Chris Patten in Bath in the General Election for the UKIP's forerunner, the Anti-Federalist League.



Peter Sandell refuses to metrcate the paraffin pump at the garage his family has run for 76 years

Mr Sandell's stand. He is the Bath area organiser of the party. The UKIP plans a challenge to the legality of the changes in the European Court of Justice.

Dr Alan Sked, the chairman of the party, said: "British citizens like Peter Sandell are being discriminated against because they have no option but to accept this. Nowhere in Europe are these measures being enforced with the full power and penalties of the law. They are pawning our Anglo-Saxon heritage."

Vivian Linacre, the chairman of the Weights and Measures Association, said: "We will be delighted if, at last, a local authority trading standards body brings a prosecution against an honest trader who is defying these tyrannical regulations. It is high time the bureaucrats put up or shut up."

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AN AID worker held hostage by gunmen in Chechnya said he was beaten with rifles and had a loaded Kalashnikov pushed into his mouth.

Michael Penrose, who was yesterday celebrating his freedom with his family, was held captive for almost a month after being seized by six gunmen in Grozny, the capital. Together with a colleague, Frederic Malardeau, 35, who worked with him for the aid group Action Against Hunger, Mr Penrose, 23, was kept for days without food as Russian fighter planes bombed the city.

He said he and his colleague were taken when the vehicle they were driving was forced to a halt by a white van. "The doors of the van opened and six men carrying Kalashnikovs and a grenade came out and pulled us in.

They then drove us away and handed us over to another group."

He added: "The worst period of physical manhandling was during that time when we were beaten with rifles and at one point I had a cocked Kalashnikov held to the back of my mouth."

Mr Penrose, of Swithland, Derbyshire, said on arrival at Heathrow airport that he and Malardeau were kept in a small room with no bed and were often not fed for two or three days. "Sometimes we were given bread and tomatoes and, although we were never tied up or chained, we were always kept under armed guard."

After his capture on July 27, there were reports that his kidnappers were demanding a £300,000 ransom. But Daniel Poulet-Bretton, who

heads the charity, said no money had been paid to secure their release.

Mr Penrose described his captors as bandits and said they were holding out for payment until their nerve failed when the fighting got too close to where they were holding the two men. While he was captive, bombs and grenades shook the house as fighting between Russian troops and Chechen rebels intensified. Before his re-

lease last week, the area was bombed heavily by Russian MiGs.

"In 20 minutes, we were told, they dropped five tonnes of explosives. For the first time, I saw our captors getting worried and if they were worried then we were very worried."

Mr Penrose and his colleague were handed over to the International Committee of the Red Cross and flown into Moscow on Friday. After being reunited with his family, Mr Penrose said he would not be returning to Chechnya in the foreseeable future.

His father, David, said he was delighted that his son had returned safely to Britain: "I am just thrilled, just absolutely thrilled." His mother, Yvonne, said: "It's wonderful. We missed him very much." They were going to enjoy a quiet day at home.

Ex-goalie catches baby in save of a lifetime

By TIM JONES

A FORMER goalkeeper saved a two-month-old baby from serious injury yesterday when he caught her as she fell 12 ft from the first-floor window of a burning house.

David Barry, 36, who happened to be passing the house, reacted instantly when he saw Susie Pang slip from a harness held by her father to guide her to safety from a smoke-filled first-floor bedroom. Mr Barry, a car sprayer who always kept goal for his school team, flung himself forward and caught her inches before she hit a concrete patio.

He had been taking his two daughters, Zowie, 11, and Lauren, 6, to Sunday school when he heard members of a Chinese family screaming outside their home in New Milton, Hampshire.

Mr Barry said: "It was quite a save. It all happened so quickly I didn't have time to think. They had started lowering her down in a baby sling but her weight must have made it tip and she toppled out. Luckily I was standing underneath so I just ran and managed to catch her."

"It was absolute chaos. I had seen the smoke as I dropped my daughters off. It was so thick I knew something serious was going on."

He added: "A crowd was beginning to gather outside the house and an elderly woman who owns the property was hysterical in the garden. I looked up and saw a man and a teenage girl trying to throw a quilt out in what looked like an attempt to lower themselves to the ground."

The girl, he said, escaped unharmed but the baby was less lucky. "I was about six feet from the house. I sprang forward and dived and just managed to get my hands underneath her."

The father, named only as Mr Pang, dropped 12 ft to the ground and landed on his back. He was taken to a hospital in Southampton with back injuries.

More than six fire engines tackled the fire, which is believed to have been started by an electrical fault in a refrigerator.

At the time of the fire, there were 13 people in the house, six adults and seven children, three of whom were under the age of three.

The family runs The Lotus, a Chinese restaurant in New Milton.



Michael Penrose at Heathrow yesterday with his mother and father, who were "thrilled" at his safe return

Chechen 'bandits' pushed loaded rifle into British hostage's mouth

By TIM JONES

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'Tribal chief skull was white woman's'

A SKULL said to have been of an African warrior chief which was taken to South Africa from Britain has been found to be from a white woman.

Nicholas Gcaleka arrived in Britain with tribal fanfare and in a few days unearthed what he said were the bones of an ancestor missing for more than a century. After studying the skull last week, the South African anthropologist Phillip Tobias said it had belonged to a white woman, not the African warrior chief shot in 1835 by a British soldier during the Cape Colony War in South Africa. Leaders of the Gcaleka

tribe had begun questioning Nicholas Gcaleka's quest almost as soon as he returned earlier this year, asking who had given him the authority to launch a search for the head of King Hintsa and why he had portrayed himself as the tribe's chief.

They insisted that the skull he found on farmland north of Inverness be examined by experts. Gcaleka, who said Hintsa's head had been hacked off and sent to Britain as a trophy, had landed at Heathrow airport in February dressed in leopard skins, a short red skirt and a red cloak.

Arrest raises fear of paedophile cover-up

FROM CHARLES BRENNER
IN BRUSSELS

A POLICE inspector was being questioned yesterday over a possible link to Marc Dutroux, the confessed paedophile killer, fuelling accusations that the child abuser may have enjoyed top-level protection which helped him to evade detection.

Georges Zico was held at the police station in the southeastern town of Neuchâtel, a Belgian television channel reported. Mr Zico is a detective in Charleroi, the city where two girls, aged 12 and 14, were found in a cell in one of Dutroux's houses. The bodies of two other girls were dug up from the garden of another of Dutroux's properties near by.

Belgian radio said that the detective had previously been implicated in the

bodies at the 11 houses owned by Dutroux, 39, and officers have travelled to Prague to investigate reports that two teenagers, whom he admitted kidnapping, had been sold in the Czech Republic or Slovakia.

The authorities had been repeatedly alerted to suspicious behaviour by Dutroux, who had been released in 1992 after serving a brief sentence for abducting and raping children. A newspaper report said that police had freed two boys and a girl from another house belonging to him a day after he and an accomplice had kidnapped them on November 4.

The police have so far arrested six people, including Dutroux's schoolteacher wife, and seized hundreds of pornographic video tapes and magazines. They are searching for more

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Divorce approaches with little pomp in sad circumstances

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THE 15-year drama of the Prince and Princess of Wales, which began as high romantic theatre in St Paul's Cathedral and descended into a tragedy of bitterness, will end on Wednesday, its closing scene the payment of a £20 fee and the rubber stamp of a clerk.

At the appointed interval of six weeks and one day after being granted a decree nisi in the Family Division of the High Court, the Prince will apply to have his decree made absolute. The final act requires no court appearance, only a quick bureaucratic check that the dates are right and that no appeal has been

lodged. The process is so routine that the principal lawyers who negotiated the £15 million settlement have gone on holiday, leaving the task to junior partners.

As the last strands of the marital knot are untied, the parties will be 500 miles apart. The Prince will be on holiday at Balmoral, with Prince William, Prince Harry, the Queen and other members of the Royal Family, contemplating what may be a difficult future.

If he ventures out on the estate's 54,000 acres, he will be under the scrutiny of long lenses. The Queen's threat to order four freelance photographers off the

estate has run into difficulties because of the extreme complexity of trespass law in Scotland. Buckingham Palace said yesterday that legal proceedings were still being considered, but it is now thought unlikely that they can be enforced.

Cameramen will be hoping that Camilla Parker Bowles strays into their sights, after a short-lived tabloid rumour that she might join the prince to celebrate his freedom. But it is improbable that either party would be so insensitive as to be seen together on the Queen's estate on the day of the divorce, especially with the young princes present. Mrs Parker Bowles is believed not to have been near Balmoral for 20 years.

The Prince has no public engagements until next Monday, when he interrupts his holiday for a day in Berlin at projects connected with his interest in architecture and community planning.

As the divorce is made absolute the Princess is expected to be at her apartments in Kensington Palace. During the day she has an engagement with the English National Ballet, arranged before the divorce date was known.

From Wednesday Diana, Princess of Wales, will be a free agent, except for having to seek the Queen's permission if she wants to travel abroad on anything other

than a private holiday. She has already announced that she has accepted charity engagements in Australia and the United States. She will be free to conduct whatever personal life she chooses, except that whatever she does will be done under intense media scrutiny, probably for the rest of her life.

She may be comforted by the knowledge that, with the Queen's permission, she can still use royal flights, and can entertain in the state apartments of St James's Palace. Ejected from that palace's office accommodation, she is now trying to rebuild a personal staff, for which she is allowed £400,000 a year, at a new office in an empty apartment at Kensington Palace, under the same roof as her own private quarters.

The Prince must decide how to handle his relationship with Camilla Parker Bowles, an issue which is rapidly rising to the top of the royal agenda. His dilemma is whether to try to maintain total discretion over a matter which has become universal public knowledge, or gradually to introduce her to the public, some of which is hostile to Mrs Parker Bowles and retains much sympathy for the Princess.

Marital status 'should not be an issue in debate over future of the Church of England'

Highgrove vicar says Prince should drop historic title

BY ALAN HAMILTON

THE Sovereign's title Defender of the Faith and the Prince of Wales's preferred alternative were both anachronistic and should be discarded, the Prince's vicar at Highgrove said yesterday.

The Rev John Hawthorne, of St Mary the Virgin at Tetbury, Gloucestershire, where the Prince has his country home, also said that the Prince's divorce should play no part in the debate on the possible disestablishment of the Church of England. Some Anglicans have argued that an established church could not tolerate a divorced king and self-confessed adulterer as its Supreme Governor. The marriage of the Prince and the Princess of Wales is to end on Wednesday with the granting of a decree absolute.

Mr Hawthorne said: "For any monarch to assume the title Defender of the Faith is an intolerable burden: faith is an entirely personal thing. At the same time the Prince's suggestion of Defender of Faiths is

patronising, meaningless and tautological. Any monarch should defend and uphold all his people, whatever their faith might be and even if they have none."

"Should the Church of England become disestablished, it would be no bad thing. The argument that having an established church weaves religion into everyday life is a fallacy; the Anglican faith should stand on its excellence, and not be cossed," Mr Hawthorne said.

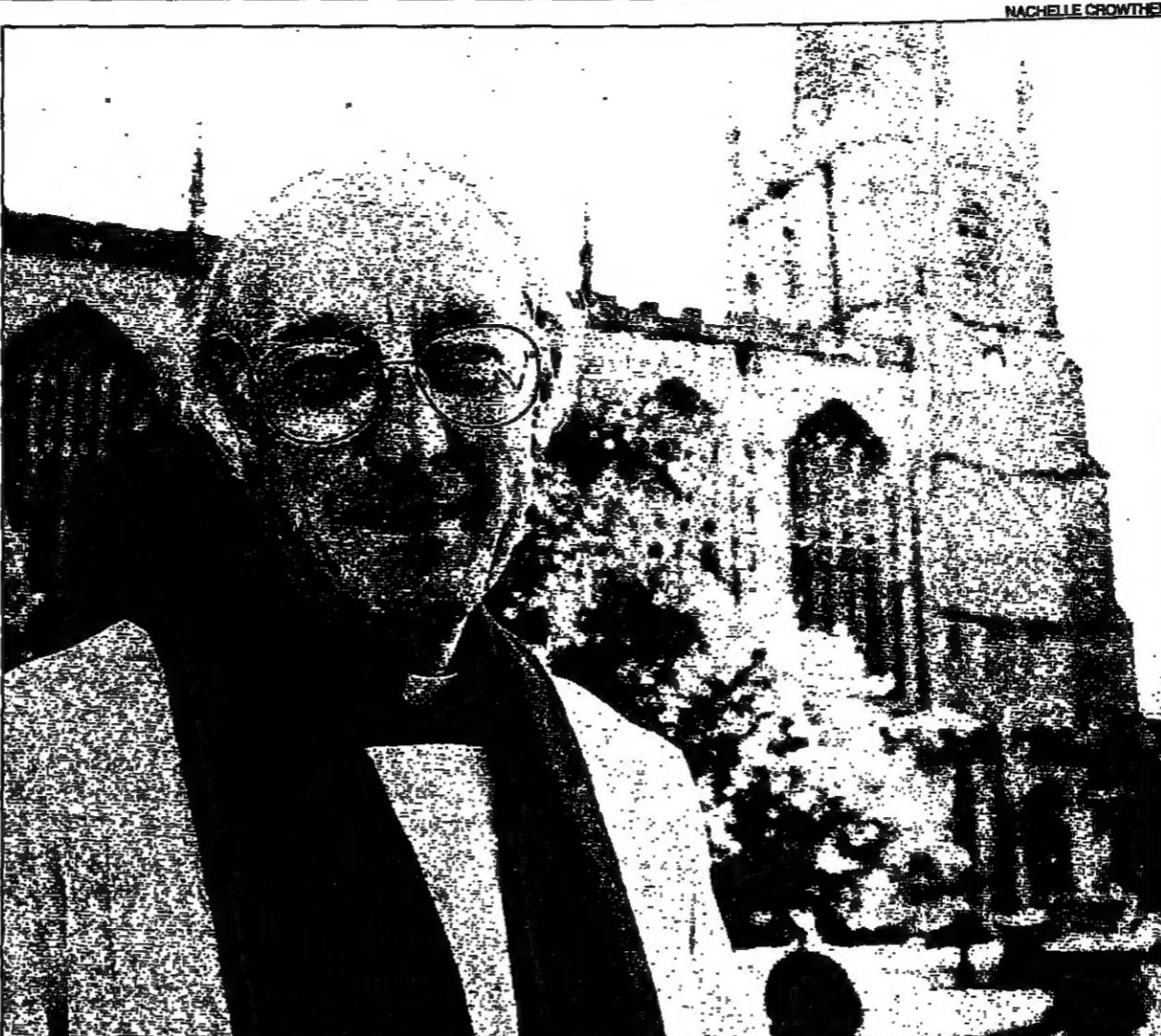
The title Defender of the Faith was settled on Henry VIII and his successors in perpetuity by Act of Parliament in 1543. It still appears on the coinage in its abbreviated Latin form of F.D.—*Fidei Defensor*. Although now assumed to mean defender of the Anglican faith, the title pre-dates the Reformation by many years, having been bestowed by Pope Leo X on Henry VIII in 1521 for Henry's treatise *Assertio Septem Sacramentorum*, in which the King upheld belief in the

Seven Sacraments and refuted the doctrines of Martin Luther.

The sovereign's other ecclesiastical title, Supreme Governor of the Church of England, was adopted by Elizabeth I in 1570. In the country's other established church, the Church of Scotland, the clergy do not regard their supreme governor as residing on this earth.

The Sovereign is a mere member of the Kirk of equal status with any other communicant.

Mr Hawthorne said yesterday: "Disestablishment does not hang on the Prince of Wales's divorce. Establishment came with Henry VIII, who was hardly a Vestal Virgin and even one of the Church's greatest figures, Thomas Cranmer, broke his vows of celibacy twice. The only difference between the present Prince of Wales and a long line of his predecessors is that he has been forced to live his life under the 20th century media spotlight."



The Rev John Hawthorne, outside his church St Mary the Virgin, Tetbury, Gloucestershire

Carey condemns flight from values as DIY morality

BY MICHAEL HORNSBY

CHRISTIANS should stand up for traditional moral values in a Britain suffering the consequences of a "privatised, DIY morality", the Archbishop of Canterbury said yesterday.

Speaking to 20,000 people at the twenty-third Greenbelt Festival, Dr George Carey said that it sometimes seemed the only thing that could not be tolerated nowadays was to say that some behaviour was wrong. His message was wildly applauded by his audience of mainly young people in T-shirts and jeans attending Britain's biggest Christian arts festival.

val, being held this year at Deene Park, Corby, in Northamptonshire.

The Archbishop recalled that he had last gone to the festival, which is partly organised by Christian Aid, 17 or 18 years ago when he camped out with his family. The theme of the festival then had been a summons to "radical Christian discipleship".

That was just as valid today, Dr Carey said. But he added a warning that the justified reaction against a definition of holiness as "a series of don'ts", which had been the prevailing view of his own teenage years, had gone too far in the other direction. "At present we live in a

society where so often the impression is given that the only thing that cannot be tolerated is saying that something is wrong," he said. "In the midst of such thinking the truly radical Christian disciple is going to have to stand against the tide and say that there are moral standards — both personal and corporate — that we set aside at our peril."

He added: "Too often people are encouraged to think no further than their own private world... We are now seeing the consequences of a privatised, DIY morality working itself out in many aspects of our society. This applies also to our

Church. It is tempting to... focus on maintenance rather than mission, to focus on survival rather than sacrifice."

There was still much to be learned from the scandal of the Nine O'Clock Service rave worship in Sheffield last year, which had been a "sorry, humiliating and shameful tale", Dr Carey said. The issue was not primarily about new forms of worship, which he welcomed, but about a departure from fundamental standards of Christian holiness in which people had been manipulated and power and authority misused.

The Archbishop paid tribute to Christopher Gray, the young vicar recently murdered in Liverpool, saying he hoped that his story would inspire others to a new commitment to radical Christianity. "He could have had an easy life," Dr Carey said. "He could have enjoyed academic adulation and success. But he chose to follow God's call, to give himself to the people he served and to take risks in the service of others."

During the communion service, the highlight of the four-day festival and billed as "the funkiest you have ever experienced", the crowd sang modern hymns in reggae style to the backing of a rock band.

Briton held

A British businessman living on the Costa Blanca in Spain has been questioned by police investigating the stabbing of the 71-year-old head of a British circus acrobatic troupe. Spanish police were also questioning Roy Davis, 48, about the killing of Eva Sivinskis grandson, Jan Juri Sivinski, in Benidorm.

Kidd progress

The stunt rider Eddie Kidd, seriously hurt in a display two weeks ago, was breathing unaided after doctors took him off a ventilator. Kidd, 36, suffered serious head injuries after making a 30ft jump. Doctors at Warwick Hospital said that he was in a poor but stable condition, and was likely to have brain damage.

Extended break

Some of the tallest people in Britain are taking their annual short break this Bank Holiday weekend at an hotel in the centre of Bristol. The average height of the 60 members from the Tall Persons Club of Great Britain is 6ft 6in. Among the guests is Chris Greener who, at 7ft 6in, is the tallest man in Britain.

MP memorial

A project for a bust in memory of Sir Charles Irving, Conservative MP for Cheltenham 1974-92, has raised £2,500 and is likely to go ahead. Cheltenham Borough Council, of which Sir Charles was a member for half a century, had hoped the appeal would raise £8,000. Sir Charles died aged 71 in March last year.

Speedier drug

The maker of the drug Prozac, Eli Lilly, is developing a new generation of the anti-depressant which takes effect quickly rather than after three weeks, as is the case with the current compound. Prozac raises the concentration of serotonin, a mood-altering messenger chemical, in the nerve cells of the brain.

Birds bonus

Bird watchers received a Bank Holiday bonus with sightings of two rare waders. A young black-winged pratincole appeared at Leighton Moss nature reserve in north Lancashire, 2,000 miles off course, and a solitary sandpiper was seen on St Mary's Isles of Scilly, which have been blown across the Atlantic.

Author of leaked Treasury report will keep her job

BY ANDREW PIERCE, POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

CIVIL SERVICE mandarins have decided not to dismiss Helen Goodman, the Treasury high-flier, over claims that she misled her employers about her links to the Labour Party.

But Miss Goodman, 39, the author of a leaked report that sparked a political furore over its proposals for dismantling the welfare state, is not expected to progress any further up the Civil Service ladder.

Sir Terence Burns, Permanent Secretary at the Treasury, set up an investigation into Ms Goodman's response to media inquiries about her membership of the Labour Party.

Having initially denied the report, the Treasury was forced into a humiliating public retraction when Ms Goodman, a £41,000-a-year principal officer, admitted she had been shortlisted for the safe seat of Barnsley.

Ms Goodman was ordered to appear before Sir Terence to justify her initial response. Ms Goodman, who is about to go on maternity leave, has been advised to think carefully about her future at the Treasury.

The Treasury declined yesterday to comment on the meeting. But one Treasury source said: "You can be certain the meeting was tense. The whole episode was an embarrassment for the Treasury. Ms Goodman was ordered to withdraw her report.

Kenneth Clarke, Chancellor of the Exchequer, challenged by the Labour Party to disown the controversial report.

played down its significance by deriding the authors as "kids from the office".

Ms Goodman, educated at Somerville, Oxford, had worked at the Treasury for at least 15 years and had been tipped for promotion.

In her application to fight Barnsley at the next election Ms Goodman played down her academic achievements for fear of alienating the working-class Barnsley voters and claimed to have been an adviser to Gordon Brown, the Shadow Chancellor. Mr Brown has never met her.

The Treasury official, who said the source of the leak of the 12-page document would not be identified, added: "No cardinal sins have been committed. But she will be reprimanded and will probably end up counting paperclips for the rest of her career in a bowl of the Treasury."

Ms Goodman, who is married to Charles Seaford, editor of the left-of-centre Prospect magazine, used to be a close friend of David Willetts, the Civil Service minister.

The leaked report, which proposed privatising the welfare state and cutting spending on education, was a toned-down version of her first draft agenda for a fifth Conservative term of office. It advocated the virtual privatisation of the National Health Service and public transport system. Miss Goodman was ordered to withdraw her report.

The Treasury will seek to draw a veil over this one to defuse any further controversy, the Treasury source said.

Carriers of HIV given chance of fatherhood

BY DOMINIC KENNEDY

MEN carrying HIV, the virus connected with AIDS, are being offered the chance to become fathers by having the virus removed from their sperm. The Chelsea and Westminster Hospital in west London is refining a sperm "washing" technique pioneered by Augusto Semprini, a medical researcher at Milan University, designed to prevent the virus being transmitted to the child.

The hospital's ethics committee has approved the idea in principle although critics fear it could lead to the mothers being infected with HIV. The sperm does not eliminate the virus completely.

Michael Pawson, an honorary consultant at the Chelsea and Westminster, said: "It has been in front of the ethics committee and we're going ahead with the treatment." A dozen couples are believed to be keen to become parents using the technique in Britain.

Mr Semprini has performed nearly 1,000 inseminations on more than 350 women, who have given birth to 111 babies. None of the children or mothers became infected with HIV. He has treated five British couples. One pair now have a five-year-old child conceived with his help.

Although he admits that the technique has risks, he says it is safer than unprotected sex.

The experiment is being carried out by Safeway and Sainsbury's, which have con-

Patriotic bean seeks subsidy from Brussels

BY MICHAEL HORNSBY, AGRICULTURE CORRESPONDENT

HOME-GROWN baked beans will be heading for the shops this autumn in a pioneering venture that aims to replace North American imports. But farmers' hopes of profiting from the new crop, a considerable technical feat in Britain's unfavourable climate, could be dashed by lack of support from the European Union.

Brussels has so far refused to grant American navy beans, the type used by the baked bean industry, the generous subsidies paid for other pulses grown in Europe such as peas and broad beans.

Britain consumes more baked beans than any other country, with 900 million tins worth £25 million eaten each year. About £40 million would be wiped off the trade deficit if the 90,000 tonnes of raw beans imported annually for processing, mainly from Michigan, were grown here.

Peter Hague, who farms near Chichester, West Sussex, is growing 15 acres of a type of navy bean specially bred for British conditions. "It has proved much easier than I thought and the crop is looking really good. We have shown that it can be done. Now we need the financial support," he said.

Four other farmers in the Chichester area and on Hayling Island, Hampshire, are involved in the trial. They hope to produce a tonne of beans from 60 acres, nearing the target yield of a tonne per acre.

The experiment is being carried out by Safeway and Sainsbury's, which have con-

ducted trials to assess the market potential of the new bean.

The beans are being grown on plots in the Chichester area and on Hayling Island, Hampshire, and are being marketed under the brand name "British Beans".

Mr Hague said: "We are optimistic about the market potential of the new bean.

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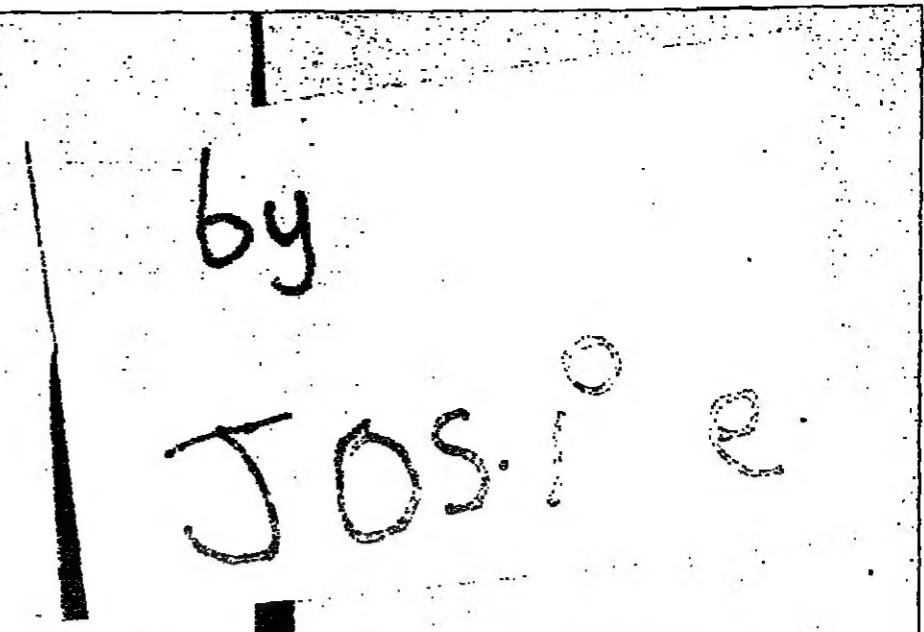
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THE TIMES MONDAY AUGUST 26 1996

Doctors fear the impact of total recall on the mind of a girl left for dead alongside her mother and sister



Show of strength: simple pictures by Josephine Russell still adorning the walls of the ward where she staged her remarkable fight back to physical health illustrate the story of her stubborn determination to return home with her father

She survived, but can Josie live with her memories?

THE senior consultant who treated Josephine Russell, the nine-year-old girl left for dead by the killer of her mother and sister, said yesterday that it might be better for the child if she never remembered details of the attack.

Dr Marion Crouchman, a consultant paediatrician, has been instrumental in Josephine's recovery from savagely inflicted head wounds. The child still has no real power of speech or memory of the incident but medical staff at King's College Hospital, south London, are optimistic that eventually she will be able to talk to police.

Yesterday, Dr Crouchman gave for the first time details of Josephine's remarkable physical recovery, from the moment she was brought into theatre at King's in the small hours of July 10. Although her skull had been smashed with a hammer, leaving part of her brain exposed, within a week she was out of bed and, six weeks later, she was well enough to go home.

Dr Crouchman told of the "determined" girl's desire to return home to Kent with her father Shaun, 44, and of the anger and frustration that has emerged as she fights to regain her speech. With the help of a speech therapist three times a week, the next six months will prove crucial in determining what Josephine can recall of the summer afternoon when she, her mother Lin, 35, and sister Megan, 6, were attacked as they walked home from school to Nonington, near Canterbury. Dr Crouchman told The



Paediatrician Marion Crouchman, left, tells Richard Duce the remarkable story of Josephine Russell's physical recovery. Now the challenge is to restore her memory and her speech to the point where she can help police to find her attacker

Times of the dilemma facing Josephine and her carers. While recollection would help the police, it could also prove extremely traumatic for her: "She will be able to recover enough to have a conversation but will she have memory of the attack? Some children never get back memory of the injury, while others do so quite graphically. From her point of view it may be better if she never gets it back."

I hope she gets enough speech to benefit from counselling. I'd not want her to have enough insight without the expressive powers to work through her grief."

Police who found Josephine alongside the bodies of her mother and sister feared at first that she, too, was dead. With her killer still at large, Josephine was under police in King's, her location a secret until her discharge last week.

At the hospital she was seen first by Professor Charles Polley,

key, a world-renowned neurosurgeon who discovered fractures to both sides of her head. By far the worst injury was above the left ear, where the skull had been penetrated and an injury the size of a tennis ball had been inflicted to the region of the brain which governs speech and language. The injury also affected movement on the right side of the body.

Over the next two hours Professor Polley and his staff cleaned the open wound, removing surface membranes from the exposed brain and covering it with skin grafted from the child's left thigh. Josephine spent four days under sedation in intensive care before she was placed in the care of Dr Crouchman, a paediatrician of 20 years' experience.

"This phase of recovery after head injuries is a very restless stage," Dr Crouchman said. "She taxed both the police and her father because

she wanted to walk up and down the ward. She was looking for something she wanted to go home. Once, she did so for hours and I had to recommend she be sedated. She did occasionally struggle with her father. If a child's understanding is limited, they become very angry."

During her second and third weeks in Lion ward Josephine embarked on physiotherapy to help her to regain movement. A play therapist brought colouring books and board games and she began to mix with the nine other children on the ward - recovering from car accidents or surgery to treat tumours or epilepsy. Family and friends from Nonington were constantly calling to see the girl they know as Josie. Eventually, medical staff had to draw up a visitors' timetable to avoid tiring her. The only constant was her father, a lecturer in nature conservation at Kent University, who slept alongside his daughter.

By now Josephine had been told of the death of her mother and sister. Her reaction was to turn away. Dr Crouchman said: "She was more difficult to deal with than the average child because of the circumstances. There were times we thought we were not getting to grips with her as closely as we wanted. It was not a situation we had come across before. Thankfully we don't normally have to deal with a child who has lost her family in such violent circumstances. Somehow a car crash is less personal."

Josephine's agitated state continued for about a month, until she was allowed to go home briefly for the first time on August 3. By then she had been allowed out daily with her father to visit the park or take trips to London Zoo and Kew Gardens.

"She would pick up her

father's car keys and stand by the door or pack a bag as an indication that she wanted to leave," Dr Crouchman said. "For a child in her situation she had only a limited idea of what was happening to her. She was in a very strange environment and it was good for her to get out. She is a strong-willed girl and that came through even in her confused state. She was extremely elegant when she finally agreed to get dressed. She also started to wear hats because she is very conscious about her scars."

By the fifth week, Josephine was allowed to see her school friends. She had already received their cards although it was unclear whether she had understood them. She was also starting to draw simple



The medical team, in front of two of Josephine's paintings: from left to right, Gareth Jones, physiotherapist; Marlene Sandell and Tabitha McFadden, nurses; Stuart Hibbins, manager; Frances McFadden, nurse; Jenny Gonde, language therapist; Michelle Loveseay and occupational therapist Debbie Kerrison

in heart failure and whose heart is beating irregularly. Whether a heart's performance is improved in patients where the beat is regular is disputed. There have been fears for some time that there is an increase in the sudden death rate in patients taking digoxin, which statistically nullifies the advantages of its use. There seems no doubt that when given unselectively to all patients with chronic heart failure there is no difference in long-term survival. The evidence for and against digitalis will be presented in Birmingham this week. Most doctors already use digoxin selectively.

■ Hindus, Muslims and Christians in Calcutta joined in prayers for Mother Teresa's recovery yesterday. Sisters at her Missionaries of Charity headquarters prayed round the clock as presents were delivered in readiness for her 86th birthday today.

Modern therapy for heart failure alleviates many of its symptoms and allows patients to lead an active life.

But it is only the comparatively recently introduced ACE inhibitors that have been shown to prolong life.

There are many causes of heart failure. In the past it was

MEDICAL BRIEFING

Dr Thomas Stuttaford

common to see patients whose heart valves had been damaged by rheumatic fever, or who had congenital abnormalities. Now, perhaps the most common cause of heart failure are high blood pressure, coronary arterial disease and the cardiomyopathies of old age. Heart failure is frequently a result of high blood pressure.

In other cases the underlying cause of heart failure is a weakness in the heart muscle, either from damage as a result of deprivation of the necessary oxygen and nutrients following narrowing of the coronary arteries, or because the heart muscle, like

the body's other muscles, weakened for a variety of reasons in old age. In many cases patients of Sister Teresa's age have hearts in which the muscle has degenerated both as a result of poor blood supply from coronary heart disease and from other ageing processes. Whatever the cause, the weakened muscles thereafter enfeeble the pumping action of the heart, which fails to deliver blood effectively to the essential organs.

For over 200 years heart failure has been treated with digitalis, recently in the form of digoxin. The use of digoxin brings immediate relief of symptoms to patients who are

pictures. Josephine was, and still is, on anti-convulsant drugs to prevent fits which can follow a head injury.

Each week, Josephine's team, including a psychiatrist, dietitian and social worker, had an hour-long meeting to talk about her recovery. Her father was also present and was given minutes of the

discussions. Dr Crouchman, who has four children of her own, said: "Dr Russell is a very self-contained and stoical man, he certainly doesn't show his grief openly the way some parents do. How do you relate to someone who has had such an appalling thing happen to him? We had to be straight with him. He was

able to talk about his wife and children being dead, there were no euphemisms. His priority was to get Josie through this."

During her last week in hospital Josephine began the speech therapy which is now so important. By the time she left us she had worked up to about an hour at a time. Before that she had no attention span." Dr Crouchman said. "We expected her intelligence to be preserved but she still has a problem with understanding language, particularly verbal language. We were very surprised how rapidly her physical recovery came. The prognosis is still uncertain. I reserve judgment about a complete recovery."

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The conflict between conservation and development is dividing locals and 'blow-ins' from Europe

Irish clash with new invaders over their land and heritage

REPORTS BY AUDREY MAGEE, IRELAND CORRESPONDENT

SEVENTY-FOUR years after the British left Ireland, inhabitants of one of its most beautiful corners fear they are dealing with a new wave of foreigners telling them what to do. But the German, Dutch and American immigrants to west Cork argue they are simply trying to preserve an unspoilt environment.

Michael Harrington, Fine Gael chairman of Cork County Council, resents a group of foreigners objecting to roads, houses and development of the rugged Beara peninsula in the extreme southwest of Cork.

He said the foreigners wanted the Irish back in stone cottages, using outside toilets and complying with their per-

ception of what it is to be Irish. "I think they feel they are trying to protect us and that in some way or another that we are not capable or aware of what is happening to the outside world. Well, we are very capable and very aware," said Mr Harrington, who sells hardware and groceries in Castletownbere, Ireland's second largest fishing port.

Foreigners, but Germans and Dutch in particular, have been coming to Ireland for the past 20 years, attracted by the remoteness and distance from all that is wrong with the industrialised West. Almost 400 of the peninsula's 4,500 people are foreign.

Most have integrated into the community, setting up hairdressers' saloons, cafés and craft shops or working as architects and planners. For decades they have been known to locals as "blow-ins". But

there is a core whom the Irish see as trouble.

They sit on An Taisce, a national environmental watchdog concerned particularly with planning and land rights, that most precious of Irish commodities. Irish history, song and literature — including John B Keane's *The Field* — are littered with tales of brothers, sons and husbands who have murdered

over land. And now the foreigners have become involved. Tony Lowes, an American by birth but now an Irish citizen, grows organic artichokes and lives up a rutted track, overlooking cliffs and sea. Equipped with a satellite dish and linked to the Internet, he wants to save west Cork from repeating the environmental mistakes of Germany, Britain and the United States.

"This xenophobia is just an excuse to argue against planning control," said Mr Lowes, who is secretary of the local branch of An Taisce.

"They want to build on the coast and we object and they say 'Oh, it's the foreigners again'... I think he [Mr Harrington] finds it difficult to understand the changes that are taking place and the fact that the conservation of the

environment is our future."

But Mr Harrington said the locals will no longer tolerate being dictated to. He is still furious that An Taisce successfully objected two years ago to a retirement home for a west Cork woman returning from England. She wanted to build a bungalow near the coastline on her brother's land. Mr Lowes and his colleagues objected, saying it

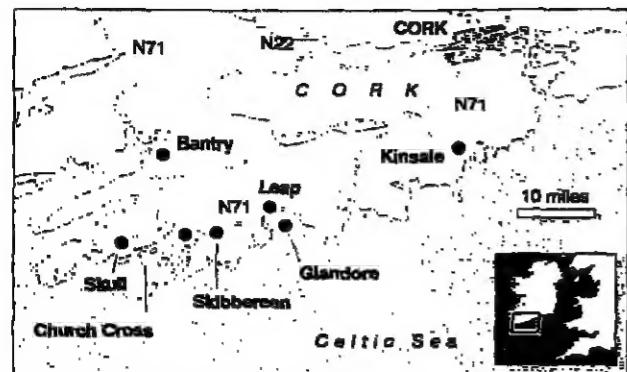
would spoil the coastline. "We have had enough of that type of attitude. We have always lived to co-operate with each other — that is the Irish way.

"But we will not have people coming along and telling us how to live our lives. We will not take that from anybody — no matter what nationality they are," he said.

Leading article, page 17



Michael Harrington, of Cork Co Council, objects that immigrants such as Tony and Christa Lowes are imposing their own vision on Ireland



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Media folk get away from it all - together

IN THE summer months, places such as Skul, Skibbereen and Baltimore along the dramatic west Cork coastline fill with media-famous Britons.

The attractions are seclusion and space. Two hours' drive from Cork finds you in a comfortable cottage or house miles from your nearest neighbour. There is hill-walking, sailing, fishing, golf and little worry of skin cancer.

The Irish have known about the area for some time. Mary Robinson, the Irish President, is a regular visitor to Skul, where friends have a holiday home. Tony O'Reilly, the owner of newspapers in Ireland, Australia and South Africa, has a house in Skul.

But the English are coming. The *Newsnight* presenter Jeremy Paxman, the television chef Keith Floyd and the singer-songwriter Brian Ferry and his wife Lucy have visited the area. Mr Floyd returns to Skul almost annually.

Others have sought to make the relationship with west Cork more permanent. The film producer Sir David Puttnam and the actor Jeremy Irons and his wife Sinead Cusack have holiday homes facing each other on the banks of the river Glen, south of Skibbereen. Victoria Glendinning, biographer of Trollope, has a house in Church Cross, near Skibbereen. Anthony Lester, QC, and Rabbi Julia Neuberger have hideaways in Skul while Judge Pickles owns a cottage in Leap. Baroness Jay of Paddington has a summer house in Glandore, which her father, Lord Callaghan of Cardiff, has visited. The artist William Crozier has a house in Kilcoole while Bernard MacNicholas, owner of a large engineering company in London, has bought Kilfinian Castle and its 25 acres in Glandore.

House prices in west Cork have trebled in ten years. A five-bedroom house overlooking the sea on about two acres of land now costs about £270,000, well beyond the means of most local people.

Charles McCarthy, a Skibbereen auctioneer, sells about 50 west Cork houses a year to foreigners. More than a thousand people now attend the annual fair held by Irish auctioneers in London to sell Irish houses, castles and cottages to the English.

"The weather is not the best but it is always quite mild, even in the winter. And we have an easier way of life. That is what is most appealing," Mr McCarthy said.

Some of Ireland's best restaurants are in the area. Chez Yvonne in Baltimore has received numerous accolades for its seafood. If you are cooking for Islington neighbours that you bumped into at the pub, there is JJ Field & Co, a food emporium in Skibbereen, that sells champagne, venison and free-range duck. It is trying to import Russian caviar. Fresh fish and lobsters can be bought at the docks and the English market in Cork is a bazaar of all the local foodstuffs.



The £50,000 holiday home faced with limestone

Old-style cottages lure Americans

AMERICANS are being offered the chance to own stone cottages like those in which their ancestors lived before being forced out of Ireland by famine or lack of opportunity.

A Gaeltic-speaking engineer has designed a stone home that mimics the style and shape of the houses lived in by Irish farmers and fishermen until this century. Patrick Kennedy, 45, said that he wanted to offer foreigners looking for a holiday home in Ireland a Celtic alternative to the white-washed bungalows blighting the landscape.

He will build the three-bedroomed houses, which cost £50,000, on sites bought by the visitors. A showhouse behind his home in Corrullen, Co Galway, illustrates the style. The house is made of concrete blocks but the exterior walls and roof are covered in blue-grey limestone from the Galway region. The small windows are

painted bright red in keeping with the Irish tradition of using strong colours against the dark surface of the house.

The domed ceiling in the living room is panelled with wood and the floor covered in Liscannor slabs, a blue-grey stone from Galway. The fireplace is weathered limestone.

Stone cottages have been built in Ireland since pre-Christian times but the stone roofs were gradually replaced by thatch and then by slate. Mr Kennedy modelled his house on the Gallarus oratory, a pre-Christian building in Ballyferriter, Co Kerry.

"Celts have an innate talent with stone. It is like giving an artist a blank canvas and brushes. They will make something very beautiful out of it," Mr Kennedy said. So far, he has had 35 inquiries from Americans interested in returning to their ancestral homeland.

Israeli President to see Arafat after Netanyahu snub

FROM ROSS DUNN IN JERUSALEM

PRESIDENT WEIZMAN of Israel has answered a "distress" call from Yasir Arafat, the Palestinian Authority chairman, after Binyamin Netanyahu, the Prime Minister, had failed to meet him.

Officials at the President's office told Israel's state radio that Mr Weizman arrived at the decision because he felt Mr Netanyahu's continued refusal to meet Mr Arafat had endangered the Middle East peace process. The officials added that Mr Weizman, a former general and Defence Minister, had consulted senior politicians and security chiefs before making the decision.

Mr Weizman told reporters that he had received a letter from Mr Arafat, spelling out his distress over Mr Netanyahu's effective freezing of peace negotiations with the Palestinians. In the letter, Mr Arafat also requested a meeting with Mr Weizman.

Asked why he had agreed to

the request, Mr Weizman replied that "first, because of his distress. But that is not the main thing: Arafat, whether we like it or not, is the first Palestinian leader in 100 years of confrontation to have attained a great political achievement."

Mr Weizman, who has met Mr Arafat once before, on the eve of the 1994 inauguration of Nelson Mandela as President of South Africa, said the Palestinian leader could not be ignored. "Today he [Mr Arafat] has control over more than two million Palestinians. When a leader like that, who is my neighbour, asks to see me, I think I have to agree."

Mr Weizman has been an outspoken critic of the Palestinians for their failure to stop attacks against Israelis by Islamic extremists. But his remarkable announcement represents an even stronger break with the traditional role of a president. It was the first

time he had intervened directly in the political process by agreeing to meet a Palestinian leader, in an attempt to change the direction of the Government.

After discussions last night, he and Mr Netanyahu agreed that the meeting should be held at the President's private residence in Caesarea on Israel's northern coast. No date has yet been fixed.

At the same time, Mr Weizman emphasised that the Prime Minister was the person navigating the peace process and he believed that in the long term Mr Netanyahu would make important achievements.

At a joint news conference, both men also denied Israeli press reports that Mr Weizman had delivered an ultimatum that if the Prime Minister did not agree to meet Mr Arafat by yesterday, then he would. "The report of any kind of ultimatum is non-

sense," Mr Netanyahu said. Despite such statements, even some members of the Prime Minister's own right-wing Likud Party publicly urge their leader to meet Mr Arafat. Meir Sheetrit, the veteran Likud parliamentarian, said the Government should stop playing games with the Pales-

tinians. "There is no justification for any more postponement of the meeting between the Prime Minister and Mr Arafat," he said. "The Prime Minister should meet him at once, without any necessity for a push from the President." Some Likud members regard Mr Weizman's decision as the latest in a series of incidents which have embarrassed and undermined Mr Netanyahu's authority in the peace process. Last week, the man he ousted from power, Shimon Peres, held his own much-publicised meeting with Mr Arafat, highlighting again Mr Netanyahu's refusal to hold

face-to-face talks with the Palestinian leader. Senior Palestinian Authority officials have said that Israel's delay in resuming negotiations have encouraged extremist Islamic dissidents to seek help from Iran in an attempt to overthrow the self-rule administration.

AUGUST 26, 1996

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Kinnock to become patron saint of air travellers as ticket prices drop

Come next spring, I predict a brief but unexpected political revival: Neil Kinnock will become the air traveller's hero, as new European Union laws kick in and push ticket prices down further and faster than ever before.

Mr Kinnock's round of applause may not last long: being European Commissioner for Transport is not the stuff of which second political coming are made. And air travellers have learned by bitter experience to be wary of glib forecasts that European air travel is about to become



IN EUROPE

cheaper. In 1980 a campaigning group called Freedom of the Skies, led by Nicholas Betts, then MEP, began snapping at the heels of the

giant national flag-carrying airlines such as British Airways, Lufthansa and Air France and standing up for the fledgling competition represented by airlines such as British Midland.

The battle was a long haul. British Airways, then flying 90 per cent of British passengers to and from the Continent, sat tight in the best routes and the best timetables slots and munched up smaller rivals. The upstarts had it rough. When we lived in Brussels, my wife and I once briefly gave up flying British Midland as we were

convinced that when flights were messed up — and at Brussels they frequently were — British Midland planes were always put at the back of the queue.

Not all the upstarts deserved to survive. A friend came back from a London-Brussels flight on a small and now-forgotten airline reporting that when he had tried to go to the toilet, he had found the cubicles piled high with trays of food which the harassed staff had never got round to serving. With a burst of

Brussels-driven deregulation in 1993 and another round to come next April, the giant airlines have been forced to loosen their grip. Although many will fail, 52 new airlines took to the skies last year in the EU.

Next spring's change will allow airlines of any nationality to fly inside any EU state.

As a result, an airline such as Alitalia faces price-cutting on three fronts. A firm called Air One is forcing Italy's flagship carrier to offer journeys anywhere in Italy for £43 on Tuesdays and Wednesdays this month. The Benetton

family has put money into a micro-airline, enchantingly named Alpi Eagles. Next month Richard Branson launches flights from Rome and Milan to Madrid at fares close to half current Alitalia prices. Britain and Ireland have probably led the way, even if the entrepreneurs are not always British.

Francisco Mancassola has persuaded 500 investors from all over Europe to back Debonair, which has just begun low-cost flights from Luton to Munich, Düsseldorf and Bar-

celona. EasyJet, whose planes are decorated with the booking phone number in huge orange letters, is run by a 24-year-old Greek shipping tycoon. When EasyJet began flights from Luton to Aberdeen, it plastered the Scottish airport with posters reading "Watch your wallet! High-cost airlines operate in this area."

Bare-bones air services have drawbacks and some of the American ones have been caught falling short of safety standards. I spent four hours in a Lauda Air plane (run by the former racing driver

Nikki Lauda) on the tarmac at Vienna last autumn being served snacks by stewardesses in baseball caps and jeans. The service was cheerful, but flying to Paris on time would have been nicer.

The great thing about wider choice is that changes can go in any direction. In Aberdeen brand-new Business Air has decided that not everybody wants no-frills air journeys. It courts businessmen with Saab aircraft, leather seats and hot meals on Royal Doulton china.

GEORGE BROCK

Lebed's Kremlin foes try to block Chechenia peace

FROM RICHARD BEESTON IN MOSCOW

RUSSIA'S national security adviser, General Aleksandr Lebed, cut short his peace mission to Grozny yesterday to face what is likely to be the toughest part of his effort to end the 20-month conflict in Chechenia.

With a ceasefire holding in the breakaway republic and the first efforts under way to demilitarise the area, the Russian troubleshooter must navigate through the hostile corridors of the Kremlin to win approval for a permanent political settlement. "I hope that the President will approve of my activities," General Lebed said, speaking before his return to Moscow. "I will return to the Chechen republic to continue the negotiations with documents in my hands that are legally watertight."

The former paratrooper would not disclose how he intends to reconcile Chechen demands for full independence with President Yeltsin's insistence that the republic should remain inside the Russian Federation.

Some reports over the weekend suggested an interim period of peace, possibly lasting up to five years, after which

the people of Chechenia would decide their long-term future in a referendum.

Even in the unlikely event of the Russian leadership approving Chechenia's secession, a process that would require the long and complex process of altering the country's constitution, seems at this stage highly unlikely. General Lebed will ever get that far. Despite his notable success last week in halting the worst fighting in more than a year, he has made some powerful enemies in Moscow — judging by the muted response he has received so far.

President Yeltsin granted the Afghan war veteran a telephone conversation during which he was said to have approved of his mission and Viktor Chernomyrdin, the Prime Minister, gave the former boxer a similarly vague verbal pat on the back.

But nobody in the reformist Government, not even Anatoli Chubais, the pro-Western chief of the presidential administration, has backed the general unequivocally. Others, such as General Anatoli Kulikov, the Interior Minister, are openly hostile to what they

regard as General Lebed's meddling in their affairs.

While General Lebed fights his opponents in Moscow, there is no guarantee that the shaky truce in Chechenia will hold together in his absence. Over the weekend the first concrete steps to disengage the combatants and impose a ceasefire met with mixed results. On Saturday, for instance, 500 Russian soldiers and Chechen fighters took part in an extraordinary ceremony when they signed up to become "soldiers of peace" — members of joint patrols to ensure that the truce is kept.

Yesterday, the first part of the Russian withdrawal from outlying areas did take place as planned. Witnesses reported a column of 40 Russian military vehicles, including tanks and armoured personnel carriers, pulling out of the southern Chechen village of Shatui. Nevertheless, attempts to bring normality to the region were not entirely successful. In Grozny, Chechen rebels fought a brief gun battle with Russian forces after an argument over access to a road.

In a more serious incident,



Russian troops, left, and Chechen guerrillas watch civilians pass through a checkpoint in Grozny yesterday

Chechen gunmen surrounded and disarmed a Russian military convoy in Grozny on Saturday. After furious complaints by the Russian military leadership, the rebels apologised for the incident, claiming that the fighters involved were not part of the Chechen guerrilla army and

promising to return all the confiscated weapons. "The Chechen side apologised officially to the Russian side and expressed the hope that provocations will not become a reason for the negotiations to be suspended," Movladi Ugudov, the Chechen rebel spokesman, said.

It was not clear yesterday how soon General Lebed would be able to return to Grozny to take forward his peace initiative and reassess his command over the disgruntled Russian generals, who have made no secret of their desire to continue fighting. In the meantime, he made

a written appeal to both sides to remain sensible and patient and spoke of the dangers posed by those who wanted to see the conflict continue. "There is a proverb which says that war is unleashed by one fool but cannot be stopped by dozens of wise men," he said.

Fiat chief wants Italy to delay monetary union

FROM RICHARD OWEN IN ROME

CESARE ROMITI, the chairman of Fiat, dismayed Italian ministers at the weekend by breaking the consensus over Maastricht and declaring that Italian membership of the single European currency should be put on the back burner until unemployment is brought down.

"I am a convinced European, but I am ready to accept a delay to allow us to find at least a partial solution to unemployment, especially in the south of Italy," Signor Romiti said.

Monetary union is an article of faith for the Centre Left Government led by Professor Romano Prodi. Signor Prodi has repeatedly said he wants the lira to re-enter the European Monetary System as soon as possible to pave the way for full monetary union, with Italy included from the beginning.

Carlo Azeglio Ciampi, the former Prime Minister and central banker who holds both the Treasury and Budget portfolios, yesterday moved swiftly to counteract Signor Romiti's remarks, saying that job creation and membership of the single currency were not mutually exclusive.

"They can be pursued currently," Signor Ciampi said. "It is not a case of one or the other. I see no reason to alter course."

Tiziano Treu, the Minister of Labour, said three Euro-

pean countries — Britain, Denmark and Ireland — were successfully pursuing financial rigour while simultaneously bringing down unemployment.

Newspapers, nonetheless, noted widespread shock that Italy's leading industrialist had suggested Italy was not ready for monetary union, and had questioned the wisdom of a "Europe at any price" policy.

In his remarks, made to an economic conference at Rimini, Signor Romiti issued a warning that "we are creating two worlds — those who are included and those who are excluded". Italy was losing its dynamism and creativity, he said, adding: "The system is not functioning."



Romiti: broke ranks on Maastricht policy

In interviews marking his first 100 days in office, Signor Prodi recalled that he had come to power with a clear warning that Italy "would have to make financial sacrifices".

Signor Prodi, who faces opposition from the hard Left in parliament to public spending cuts designed to reduce the budget deficit, said the measures were necessary "not because we like sacrifices, but because they are preparing Italy for full entry into Europe".

The debate will further intensify next month, when Signor Prodi presents the draft 1997 budget and addresses a conference in Naples on job creation in the *mezzogiorno*, as the south is often known.

Walter Veltroni, the deputy Prime Minister, yesterday interrupted his holiday to tell *Corriere della Sera* that all EU member states were having difficulty adjusting their economies to meet the single currency criteria — "because the parameters for monetary union are so severe".

Unemployment in Italy has increased from 11 per cent last year to more than 12 per cent, about the same level as in France. However, Italy has so far avoided the widespread industrial unrest which has accompanied President Chirac's attempts to meet the Maastricht criteria.



Reggio Calabria or Villa San Giovanni on the mainland to

Messina by steering through the rocks and whirlpools described in the *Odyssey* by Homer, who gave the twin hazard the mythical names Scylla and Charybdis.

Signor Calarco said that for too long Italians had used the phrase "a bridge across the straits" as a figure of speech for the unattainable. He said the state railways, which run the ferries, were losing money on the route and would suspend train ferries by 2000.

Under a feasibility study ordered by Signor Di Pietro, the single span bridge between Reggio Calabria and Messina will be 3.300m long at the shortest point between the two coastlines.

Lega Ambiente said the bridge was "madness" in an area notorious for whirlpools, earthquakes and tidal waves. But Signor Calarco said engineers would take account of the hazards of building on volcanic rock.

He said the bridge, which will cost about £3.5 billion over ten years, would boost tourism and eventually pay for itself. A Milan University study showed that 40 per cent of the costs would be met in the first two years from tolls paid for crossing the bridge.



The Princess of Wales joins other guests on *Fortuna*, the Spanish royal yacht, in 1990. The yacht was a gift to King Juan Carlos from King Fahd of Saudi Arabia

Future of royal yacht enlivens somnolent Spanish summer

FROM TUNKU VARADARAJAN IN PALMA DE MAJORCA

SHOULD the state buy King Juan Carlos of Spain a new yacht to replace his present dilapidated craft?

Bogged down in the tedious

mire of politics-free August, Spain's chattering classes have turned their attention en masse to this question. Leading articles have appeared in every single Spanish daily of worth, commentators have aired their views on radio and television and magazines have canvassed the views of people on the street.

The problem is this: *Fortuna*, the Royal yacht, is 18 years old. A gift to the Spanish King from King Fahd of Saudi Ara-

bia, she has not worked properly for nearly two years. Her turbines are sizzling, her motors splutter to frequent and undignified mid-sea halts, leaving the King and his royal guests in need of rescue by the Spanish Navy, her fuel tanks leak and the yacht vibrates so much that glasses of chilled sherry have been known to tumble off tables at sea.

"Spain's dignity is at stake," intoned the monarchist newspaper ABC recently, calling for *Fortuna* to be replaced swiftly with a decent boat on which King Juan Carlos "can receive foreign dignitaries".

Not surprisingly, the Government is not in a hurry to buy the King a new yacht, suggesting that the matter should be debated fully before any money is spent.

The yacht can wait," retorted the waspish and irreverent *El Mundo*, which said that "in these times of national belt-tightening" a new boat for the King was "not top priority". A "suitable" new yacht, it is estimated, would cost the Spanish taxpayer about £15 million at a time when the Government has ordered an indefinite wage freeze for civil servants and raised taxes on tobacco.

Spain's dignity is at stake," intoned the monarchist newspaper ABC recently, calling for *Fortuna* to be replaced swiftly with a decent boat on which King Juan Carlos "can receive foreign dignitaries".

For a time one other Muslim village across the valley, Jovici.

survived unscathed until Serb troops angry at their losses on a

frontline, massacred the inhabitants in September 1992. Successive

turns in the fortune of war, culminating with the arrival of Croat

troops during an offensive at the

end of last year, were also ridden out by the tiny community.

The village is hundreds of years

old. Huso was born there in 1918, as

was his father's grandfather. Consisting

principally of two families, the Omicis and Jukljes, the ten

households are virtually self-sufficient on their own livestock, well water and vegetable crops.

"They [the Serb villagers] stopped any outsiders from coming up to make trouble," said Ramiz Omici. "When the war started they cried with us and beseeched us to stay. If any other Serbs came and asked them if there were Muslims up on the hill, our friends would tell them they were not and turn them away." Ramiz had gone to school with a local Serb policeman,

Veselko Ruzic, and a friend of the local Serb police chief from Jajce. Both Serbs had implored the Muslims not to leave in 1992, and sent police patrols to the village at night to guard them whenever the situation became tense.

Cut off from the outside world, the Muslims kept to themselves during the war. Special passes issued by their friends in the police allowed them to travel to market in the valley below to sell milk and cheese, and the men worked occasionally as labourers in Jajce. In the autumn of 1995 a Bosnian Croat offensive threw the Serb forces back. Even during this time, when minorities are especially vulnerable to the anger of retreating troops, the people of Jumezlige were treated with miraculous respect. "I sat here as the Serb brigade from

Jajce passed back through our houses," remembered Huso. "They were all armed, had been in battle and were tired. But not one of them gave us any trouble. They called out to us 'How's it going?' and left."

With them departed the Muslim's Serb police protectors and the villagers from Dornji Jumezlige. Though the villagers did not know it at the time, the fortunes of the Muslim hamlet fled with them.

Soon after their departure came victorious Bosnian Croat troops. They embarked on a frenzy of burning and looting, virtually destroying the nearby town of Mrkonjic Grad, and robbing the Serb houses in the hamlet. The Dayton accord was signed within days of their arrival and with the "peace" arrived the first British Nato Ifor troops. Though the

Croats told the Muslims to leave, the presence of British troops allowed them the option to remain; they stayed.

Under the terms of Dayton the area around Mrkonjic Grad, including their hamlet, was handed back to the Serbs by the Croats. But when the Serbs of Dornji Jumezlige returned, they found their houses ransacked and empty. In their anger, they blamed their Muslim neighbours for complicity in the Croats' crime. "Our neighbours attitude changed 180 degrees," said Ramiz, sadly. "They won't even speak to us any more."

The Muslim's new protectors are the British troops. A permanent four-man observation post in the hamlet safeguards the villagers. Without it, ironically, Jumezlige would no longer exist.

Muslim enclave that survived the war left embattled by peace

THE hamlet of Jumezlige is an anomaly. It is an inhabited Muslim village in Bosnia-Serbian Serb heartland, as incongruous as a Jewish quarter in a German town at the end of the Second World War.

"We were lucky. God looked after us," said Huso Juklje, the village elder. "You won't see another

village like this in Bosnia."

Some of the protesting immigrants won a temporary reprieve yesterday when expulsions orders against 45 of those detained were overturned. "Of 80 cases presented to the administrative court, 45 orders have been repealed," a lawyer representing the immigrants said. Of the 210 people detained, all 68 children and most of the 54 women were released over the weekend, with some of the men.

Friday's evictions provoked a mass demonstration by protesters in Paris and a chorus of outrage from opposition politicians, human rights groups and trade unions.

"We were lucky. God looked after us," said Huso Juklje, the village elder. "You won't see another

village like this in Bosnia."

Convention told to focus on 'a pathway to the future not a bridge to the past'

Clinton train ride blows the whistle on Dole tax plan

FROM MARTIN FLETCHER IN CHICAGO

PRESIDENT Clinton yesterday embarked on a four-day train journey to the Democratic convention in Chicago declaring that "America is back on track".

The country was far stronger than it was four years ago, insisted Mr Clinton, and it was he who had the vision to lead America into the next millennium while Bob Dole would take the country back to the fiscally irresponsible 1980s. The public should not be deceived by the Republican party's attempts to conceal its extremism.

A Newsweek poll gave the President a seven-point lead over Mr Dole. His campaign strategists are hoping for a "bounce" from the convention — which opens tonight — that will leave him in an almost unassailable position to become only the third Democratic president this century to win a second term.

"I'm very pleased that America's back on track ... This country, compared to four years ago, is in much better shape," Mr Clinton claimed in a deliberate echo of Ronald Reagan's 1980 strategy of asking voters whether they felt better off after four years of President Carter.

Commenting on Mr Dole's plan to cut taxes by \$548 billion (£355 billion) over the next six years, Mr Clinton said this would wreck the country's economic recovery by exploding the deficit and driving up interest rates. "We've been there before," he said. "It was a movement to the past, not to the future."

At the Republicans' recent convention in San Diego, Mr Dole, who is 73, offered himself as a "bridge" back to the traditional values that made America great. The 50-year-old President eagerly accepted that generation challenge, arguing that "we should reverse the past ... but we've got to build a pathway to the future. Our sole concern ought to be what's this country going to look like when we start the 21st



Vice-President Al Gore at a Chicago rally with his wife Tipper

century?" He also took sharp issue with his opponent's jibe at his wife, Hillary. Referring to Mrs Clinton's book on children, *It Takes a Village*, Mr Dole told his convention that it took a family to raise a child, not some left-wing collective.

Mr Clinton recalled how Mr Dole's small hometown of Russell, Kansas, provided the financial and moral support that enabled him to recover from his war wounds. "How many times has he told the story about the people caring for him in the hospital and how this country invested in his health care?" Mr Clinton asked. "How many times has he talked about how he went back home ... and everybody worked to make him whole

again? I certainly think that the village helped him."

There was an organised and unprecedented Republican campaign against his wife, said Mr Clinton, but "she has held up well" under attack. In an interview in the *Chicago Tribune*, Mr Clinton said he was not surprised by Republicans' indirect criticism at their convention. "It has been part of their political strategy for five years."

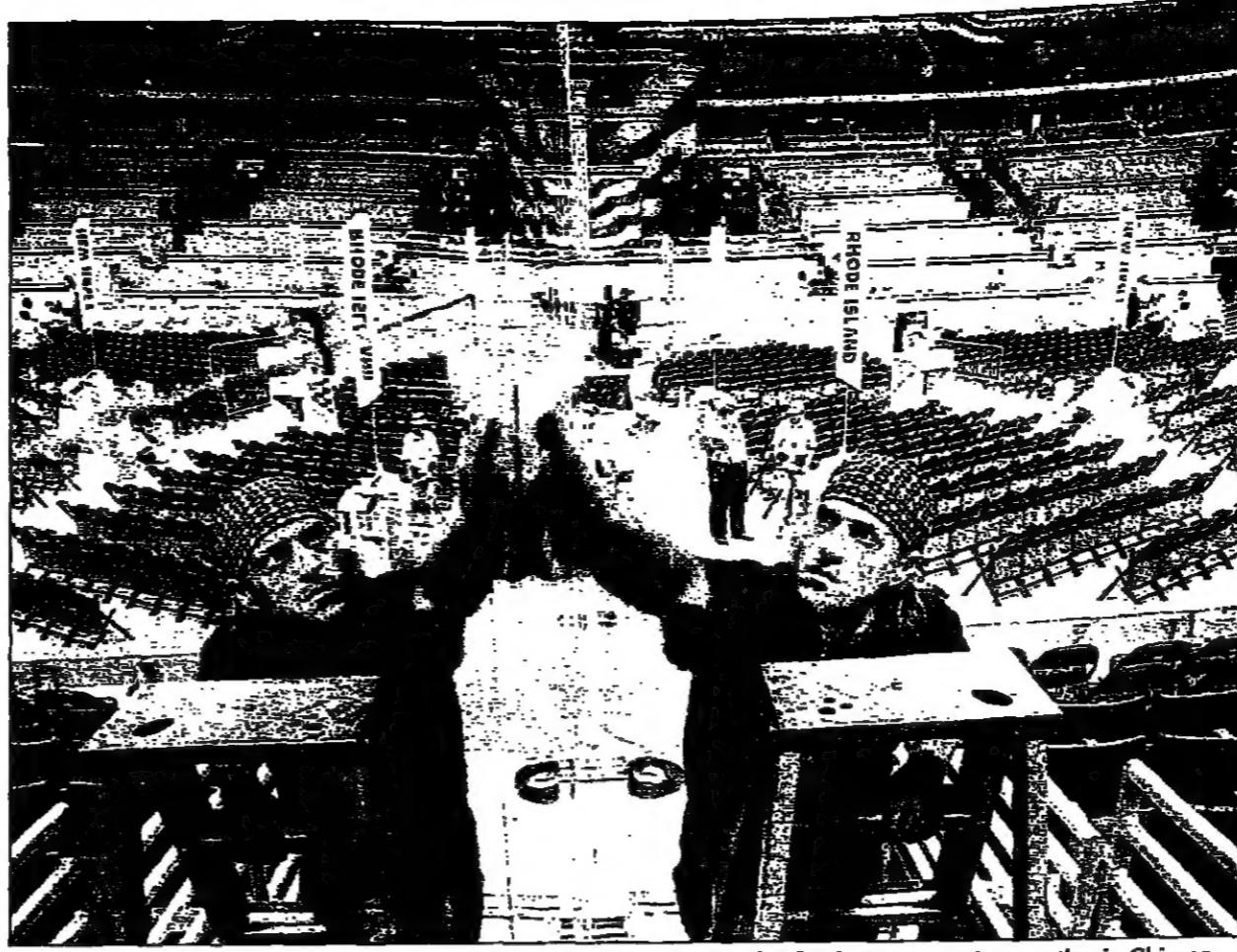
Mr Dole was making a campaign appearance in suburban Chicago later yesterday at which he planned to announce a new anti-drug initiative and to accuse Mr Clinton of neglecting the war on drugs. This was intended to underline his contention that the Clintons' permissive, baby-boomer generation had failed America.

Mr Clinton acknowledged he would face criticism in Chicago for signing a Republican welfare reform bill last week that ends a 60-year guarantee of federal aid for the poor. But he accused the Republicans of stifling dissent at their convention in a concerted effort to hoodwink voters. "In San Diego they presented a moderate and unified image because they basically closed away their most powerful leader, Speaker Gingrich. They didn't talk about their record in the last two years, the Dole-Gingrich record. They never even mentioned the *Contract with America*."

Mr Clinton promised to spell out his vision for the 21st century and exactly how he intended to achieve it in a second term when he finally arrives in the convention hall on Thursday evening.

Until then he intends to hog the limelight by announcing new initiatives from his train, the "21st Century Express". Over the weekend he called for a registry to keep track of sex offenders in all 50 states.

Anthony Howard, page 16
Leading article, page 17



A workman cleans a mirror on the main podium yesterday in preparation for the Democrats' convention in Chicago

Democrats in search of a plot

CHICAGO NOTEBOOK

The Democratic convention opening in Chicago tonight has a cast of thousands, but no plot. President Clinton's re-nomination is a foregone conclusion. So is Vice-President Al Gore's.

The only remotely divisive issue is welfare reform, but that is meagre fare for the legions of journalists gathered in the Windy City. This year the organisers seriously considered shortening the convention from four days to three, but had to abandon the idea because too many party bigwigs wanted their turn at the podium.

The Democrats face another big problem as they search for ways to dissuade millions of television viewers from switching off. They lack star turns. The Rev Jesse Jackson is no match for Colin Powell, who electrified the Republican convention in San Diego. Hillary Clinton can scarcely outdo Elizabeth Dole's brilliant impersonation of Oprah Winfrey. The Republicans produced Nancy Reagan and former Presidents Ford and Bush, but

made a mischievous campaign appearance in a Chicago suburb yesterday, having foiled a plan to stop him landing at either of this overwhelming Democratic city's airports. On Friday, a senior Dole aide saw Richard Daley, Chicago's Mayor, being interviewed on CNN. He immediately telephoned CNN's deputy political director, who fed a question into the interviewer's earpiece. Why was the Dole aircraft being denied landing permission, the Mayor was asked. Mr Daley was taken aback and within 20 minutes of the programme ending the plane received its clearance.

President Clinton, who published last week a tome of rehashed speeches entitled *Between Hope and History*, suddenly faces competition for the title of the year's most boring author. Bob Dole, his Republican challenger, will produce next week *Trusting the People*, an account of his economic plan that seems merely unlikely to make the bestseller lists.

Mr Dole, in the meantime,

made a mischievous campaign appearance in a Chicago suburb yesterday, having foiled a plan to stop him landing at either of this overwhelming Democratic city's airports. On Friday, a senior Dole aide saw Richard Daley, Chicago's Mayor, being interviewed on CNN. He immediately telephoned CNN's deputy political director, who fed a question into the interviewer's earpiece. Why was the Dole aircraft being denied landing permission, the Mayor was asked. Mr Daley was taken aback and within 20 minutes of the programme ending the plane received its clearance.

The 1968 Democratic convention in Chicago was one of the counterculture's finest hours. Tens of thousands of hippies massed in Grant Park, on the shores of Lake Michigan, to protest against the Vietnam war and ended up fighting pitched battles with the police.

MARTIN FLETCHER

Jury has tobacco giants gasping with relief

FROM JAMES BONE
IN NEW YORK

THE American tobacco industry, battered by legal actions and government regulations, has won a closely watched case brought by the family of a smoker who died of lung cancer.

A jury in Indianapolis ruled on Friday night that the family of Richard Rogers, who died aged 52 after smoking two or three packs a day for 20 years, could not recover damages from the cigarette makers. The case was regarded on Wall Street as a bell-wether of jurors' attitudes in the wake of the decision in Florida on August 10 to award \$750,000 (£485,000) in damages to a smoker who developed lung cancer.

The latest verdict came as a relief to the tobacco industry on the very day that President Bill Clinton announced sweeping rules to curb cigarette sales to children. Last week, Arizona, Kansas and Michigan had joined almost a dozen other states in suing the cigarette makers to recover the cost of healthcare for smoking-related illnesses.

In the Indianapolis case, Mr Rogers' family claimed that the cigarettes he smoked were an unreasonably dangerous product sold by companies that had failed to let their customers know of the risks.

The defendants included Philip Morris, R. J. Reynolds, Brown & Williamson and the Liggett Group.

The jury found that the claim fell under a provision of Indiana law that bars damages if a plaintiff is more than 50 per cent responsible. "We felt that Richard Rogers bore a greater responsibility for the conditions that caused his death than did the actions of the defendants," David Anderson, the jury foreman, said.

Lawyers for the cigarette makers said the case showed that there was no groundswell of opinion in US courts in favour of compensating smokers. In the 1,020 actions brought against them in America since 1954, they have yet to pay a cent in damages.

William Rees-Mogg, page 16

Why V



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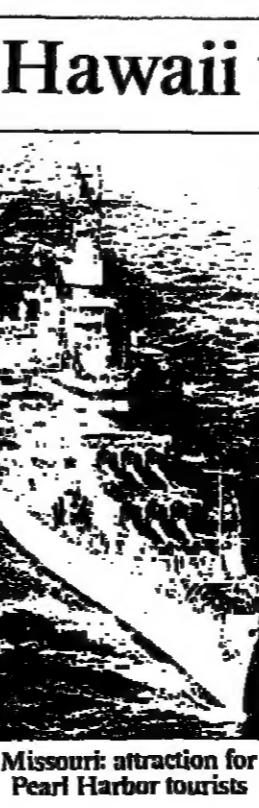
DPO23

Twelve killed in boat mutiny

Seoul: The south Korean captain of a fishing boat and 11 other seamen have been killed in an apparent mutiny in the South Pacific by Chinese crew members, Korean police said. The mutineers, ethnic Koreans from China, apparently revolted over harsh working conditions. The bodies were dumped overboard. (Reuters)

Afghan base falls to guerrillas

Kabul: The Afghan Government confirmed the fall of the strategic Spena Shiga base, near the Pakistani border, which was controlled by the Hezb-i-Islami faction loyal to Gulbuddin Hekmatyar, the Prime Minister, to the rival Taliban Islamic militia. (AP)



Missouri: attraction for Pearl Harbor tourists

Hawaii wins Missouri battle

By GILES WHITTELL

THE biggest battleship built for the American Navy is to be given a permanent resting place in Hawaii as a "Statue of Liberty of the West".

The USS Missouri, which served in the Second World War and 46 years later in the Gulf conflict, will be moored as a memorial and tourist attraction in Honolulu's Pearl Harbor. John Dalton, the Navy Secretary, has announced.

His decision ends a fierce contest between four western ports with illustrious naval histories for the prestige and tourist revenue that will accrue to the host of Mighty Mo. San Francisco, Long Beach and the Bremerton naval shipyard near Seattle had vied for the honour of providing the final mooring for the ship, which may be best

known to younger generations as the setting for the thriller *Under Siege*.

Nine floors high and 887 ft long, the Missouri will retire to the stretch of water where she was first deployed as flagship of the US Pacific Fleet. It was on the Missouri's teak forecastle that General Douglas MacArthur received the Japanese surrender on September 2, 1945.

A brass plaque marking where the bloodiest war in history ended was the site of a ceremony attended by 12,000 veterans from both sides of the Pacific on the 50th anniversary of the capitulation last year. Only four years earlier, the Missouri's 16-inch howitzers, the largest ever installed on an American vessel, had pounded Iraqi emplacements on the Kuwaiti coast.

Mammoth challenge

Time
time

time
time

time
time

time
time

time
time

Jury has
tobacco
giants
gasping
with relief

THE TIMES MONDAY AUGUST 26 1996

MIND AND MATTER 11

Why we need to reward invention

Anjana Ahuja talks to two British inventors about the obstacles to turning good ideas into profit



Inventive genius may lie beneath unremarkable school grades

Frightful, shocking, dreadful and disgraceful. The adjectives crop up continuously as Sir Christopher Cockerell, inventor of the hovercraft, talks about the struggles he encountered as a young technical whiz. He used similar words in a letter to *The Times* last week to describe how Frank Whittle, inventor of the jet engine, was ignored by the Establishment of the time.

Now 86 and frail, Sir Christopher lives in a marvellously cluttered pinkwashed house overlooking the sea in Hythe, near Southampton. From his fading blue armchair in the front room, where he sits to ease the pain in his hip, he can watch the comings and goings of ships. "I see them arriving, laden to the sky with imports," he says. "Then I see them going out again only three-quarters full with exports. Just by looking out of this window, I can see what the Chancellor of the Exchequer is going to know in a month."

If this distinguished inventor is to be believed, Britain is in a dismal state when it comes to innovation. Competitors such as Japan and Germany are striding ahead and as a result we are sliding into red. One of the main reasons, he says, is the appalling way that British inventors are treated. He should know — when Britain argued with America over infringement of the hovercraft patent, America paid more than \$6 million to settle the

claim. Sir Christopher did not see a cent of it.

He had relinquished his rights to the British Technology Group for £150,000; its forerunner, the National Research Development Corporation, had provided him and his family with a living.

Giving up rights to a lifetime's work and its spin-offs was just one of the sacrifices that young inventors of his era had to make. As an employee of Hovercraft Development Limited in the Fifties, he was paid an annual salary of £4,000 for six years. He recalls: "I didn't get a pay rise, or a pension. It's shocking, isn't it?"

Before developing the hovercraft, for which he was awarded 56 patents, Sir Christopher, who read engineering at Cambridge University, worked for Marconi. His work merited 36

patents, for which he was paid just £10 each. Some of them, he says, were "terribly valuable".

But the resentment was eased by the knowledge that his work was for the public good. "I had a jolly good education and people like me thought it was a duty to produce something useful for mankind. That seems to have disappeared."

He thinks the education system fails innovators who, like him, may not have been brilliant in an academic sense. He adds that the low esteem, and salaries, granted to engineers and scientists deter bright young things from pursuing such careers. "People think that to



Sir Christopher Cockerell, inventor of the hovercraft, gave up the patent rights of a lifetime's work, believing it was for the public good

be educated you have to know the classics. And if you want to earn money you go into law and accountancy. This country produces half-educated people who can't talk to each other. It produces engineers who are quite unsuitable for positions of influence, and managers who can do no better

than stagger through our highly technological age."

His contempt for the conventions of academic life linger: Sir Christopher speaks with pride of his 1967 knighthood and his five meetings with the Queen, but cannot recall when he was made a Fellow of the Royal Society, one of the most

prestigious accolades in British science.

This view, that inventive genius might lie hidden beneath the veneer of unremarkable school grades, finds sympathy with Trevor Baylis, inventor of the clockwork radio and BBC Designer of the Year. He describes himself as an H-plus

failure, a B-stream pupil. Yet his idea promises to bring cheap communication to the Third World.

"Convention is the damnation of progress," says Mr Baylis. "If you go down just one corridor of thinking, you never get to see what's in the side rooms."

He has used his award and

sudden fame — he was profiled by the BBC science programme *QED* — to fight for inventors. Although he would rather have set up shop in Britain, Mr Baylis had to go to South Africa to develop and manufacture his BayGen Freestyle radio, which is now sold in Harrods.

In collaboration with Professor Joshua Silver, from New College, Oxford, Mr Baylis plans to set up a National Academy of Invention and is discussing the idea with aides of the Prince of Wales.

The sudden interest has even led to what is thought to be the first accredited course in invention, which will start next month at Richmond-upon-Thames College in southwest London. Conceived and run by Bill Harding, and approved by the Institute of Patentees and Inventors, the 25-week course will teach the history of invention, how it has benefited society and how to deal with the business side of developing new ideas. One of the greatest concerns for fledgeling inventors is how to proceed when it comes to patents, money and the law. The course will provide a secure environment where inventors can seek advice without getting their ideas pinched.

On the obvious question is, where does the Department of Trade and Industry fit in? Sir Christopher and Mr Baylis are united in their belief that it is ineffectual. Sir Christopher's face drops at the mention of the DTI: "If you went there you would be given reams of regulations written by civil servants. Of course you don't want an utterly easy way for inventors — we'd be smothered with failures." If his mailbag is anything to go by, there are lots of inventors with more optimism than talent.

Mr Baylis says that the department's "Smart" awards for innovation inevitably mean that clever ideas go to the wall. "For every innovation that gets an award, another nine don't," he says.

Meanwhile, for the good of your bank balance and the country, if you have a good idea don't sit on it. He says: "There's an invention in all of us but most people think that someone else must have thought of it first. They are the best ones. If you don't do anything about it, you will regret it."

Sir Christopher is more contemplative. Perhaps because of his age and experience, he regards our approach to inventing as a serious setback for the whole country. Looking out of his window at the ships, he says softly: "This really is a terrible problem, you know. People think there aren't any more inventions to invent, but there are."

Letters, page 17

A deep-sea microbe may yield clues to the origin of life on Earth

Germs that time forgot

organisms existed on Earth". *M. jannaschii* lives at temperatures of up to 94°C, high enough to sterilise all normal bacteria, and pressures of 200 atmospheres. Yet the analysis of its genome — the complete set of the organism's genes — by Dr Venter and others shows that *M. jannaschii* has unexpected parallels with higher life forms.

The discovery comes as a splendid vindication for Dr Carl Woese of the University of Illinois, a co-author with Dr Venter of a paper describing the organism's genome in the current issue of *Science*. Twenty years ago he suggested that bacteria of this type are a distinct form

mendously from ordinary bacteria. More surprising is the fact that the genes that control the organism's DNA information system are close to those of eukaryotes such as yeast. "The data confirm what we've long suspected, that the archaea are related to us, to the eukaryotes," says Dr Woese. "They are descendants of the micro-organisms that gave rise to the eukaryotic cell billions of years ago."

The extreme conditions in which *M. jannaschii* thrives suggests it may have evolved elsewhere in the Universe, splashed down like the meteorite from Mars, and salted the oceans with the beginnings of life. The beauty of the organism is that it is able to thrive on inorganic materials such as carbon dioxide and ammonia, and so fills the oceans with the nutrients needed by other life forms.

The US space agency Nasa is now making plans to search for similar organisms on Mars and on Jupiter's moon Europa. And the US Department of Energy, which sponsored the genome work, hopes that *M. jannaschii* might provide a new way of making methane — natural gas. This really is an organism for all seasons.

would amount to a mammoth-elephant cross. Over several generations of crosses, a creature close to the ancient mammoth could be recreated, Dr Goto believes. The project faces near-insuperable odds. To make it work, the Japanese scientists would need perfectly preserved DNA, and that seems very unlikely. So far only tiny and very degraded samples of DNA have been extracted from ancient specimens.

Only DNA from mammoth sperm would do as other cells are not "totipotent" — that is, they cannot develop into all the organs of the body. Even if those two conditions were met, mammoth sperm may not be able to fertilise elephant eggs.

"We don't know until we try it," said an undaunted Dr Goto. "If we are successful, we may be able to revive other extinct species using the same process."

The ice man cometh

TWO Canadian archaeologists have uncovered evidence which they say shows that North America was occupied by man some 21,000 years ago. 10,000 years earlier than previously believed. Stone tools discovered on the banks of the Bow River, west of Calgary, include scrapers, axes, and smaller tools used for carving wood, say Alan Bryan, Professor Emeritus of Anthropology at the University of Alberta, and his colleague Professor Jiri Chlachula, also at the University.

Dr Bryan believes that the tools were used by people living in the area just before ice advanced from the north

in the last glacial maximum, when glaciers and ice-caps stretched much further south than they do today. He says that the site was a quarry workshop, not a campsite, and that no traces of bone, charcoal or any organic material were found from which carbon dates could be calculated. The objects have therefore been dated by reference to the geological strata in which they were found.

The first finds were made in 1990 by Dr Chlachula, then a graduate student. This year, a team from the university found more than 20 of the limestone tools, lying at the same level as organic remains, including ancient trees around Edmonton. These have been carbon dated to 21,000 years ago. At the time, although the advancing ice must have been close, people could have survived in the area. Dr Bryan says.

Mammoth challenge

TWO Japanese researchers want to recreate the hairy mammoth using methods reminiscent of Michael Crichton's novel *Jurassic Park*.

Dr Kazufumi Goto and Dr Shoji Okutsu, of Kagoshima University, are in Siberia to discuss their project with Russian scientists in Yakutsk, who regularly dig well-preserved mammoths from the permafrost. The plan, Dr Goto told *Kyodo News* before he left, is to try to find preserved DNA in one of these creatures, and use it to fertilise a modern-day elephant egg.

The fertilised egg would be brought to term in an elephant to produce what



SCIENCE BRIEFING
Nigel Hawkes

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The Times Mees Pierson Corporate Golf Challenge is open to any company, organisation, partnership, association or body (not golf society) based in the British Isles, which holds a business or company golf day in which 2 or more amateur players take part.

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- 2 Simply send off the completed form, together with the registration fee of £100 plus VAT as soon as possible, prior to your golf day and no later than 10 September 1996.
- 3 The top four winning entries in your golf day's tournament (including handicap — including up to three handicap players per team) will receive a trophy and a plaque (16x12cm) in one of the three registered books in October 1996.
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- Comprehensive copies of the event newsletter on your golf day.
- A full-page comprehensive newsletter programme for each of your golf days.
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Day one of a new series: Quentin Letts on the significance of birth order; Victoria Gillick

Understanding SIBLING SOCIETY



A new theory proposes that the seeds of revolution are sown in the baby of the family. The youngest brother or sister almost always tries to create an individual niche for itself and naturally rocks the boat of convention in so doing

If Frank Sulloway, an American scientist, is to be believed, Prince Edward should be John-ny Rebel. The reason? The Prince, for all his well creased shirts and admirable self-restraint, is the youngest member of the family, so by grace of that birth order he should be a radical.

Sulloway has produced a wealth of scientific statistics and case studies to show that the baby of the family is likely to be the most iconoclastic.

The quiet-spoken Boston-based scientific historian has been working on his theory for 26 years and researched the backgrounds of 6,000 people connected to scientific and social revolutionary movements since the Middle Ages.

The people prepared to think the unthinkable and actually achieve those vital steps to discovery, he found, were almost always "last-borns", the youngest members of their respective families.

"First-borns", by contrast, were stick-in-the-muds, conservative, happy to inherit their parents' views and let the mud float by. Could that be the Prince of Wales?

Sulloway, too, is the youngest of three children — which may tell us that the baby of the family can also be a hard worker. The fruit of his painstaking research, which has already attracted attention in the United States, is published shortly in *Born To Rebel*. In the book he argues that the radicalism of younger children is merely part of the

Quentin Letts reports from New York on a theory that first-born children are likely to be conservative while last-borns tend to be rebels

THE ROOTS OF REBELLION

Darwinian process of self-protection. The lower you come in the family pecking order, the more you need to adapt to flourish.

It is a trich which will be read with fascination by any parent. When you look at your children and consider their individual characters — and how different children of identical parentage can be — you will be left wondering. You may also be astonished by the lack of importance given to traditional worries such as class, wealth and health.

He argues that they play a far less vital role in the determination of a child's character than inbred determination to survive and the need to stand out.

The psychologist Kevin Leeman, author of *The Birth Order Book*, reckoned that first-borns are perfectionists: neat, serious and well-organised. Middle children are peace-makers, he said. While the youngest children

may be charming (clowning to get attention) but can also be showy and likely to shift blame to others. Toni Falbo, another expert, has argued that family size, wealth and poverty are much more powerful influences on a child's personality than birth order.

Sulloway, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, disagrees. He studied the people who immersed themselves in the debate about Darwinism in the last century. A majority of those who accepted the revolutionary idea, he noticed, were late-born children. Darwin, too, was a fourth generation youngest-born.

That other revolutionary, the philosopher Kevin Leeman, author of *The Birth Order Book*, reckoned that first-borns are perfectionists: neat, serious and well-organised. Middle children are peace-makers, he said. While the youngest children

of the litter is the most prepared to accept fresh ideas. It is true on all levels, from the basic root of temperament to smaller things such as choice of sport. "If an older child is good at cricket," he says, using an English example, "then the younger is likely to concentrate on rugby to find his own niche."

"However, siblings will at first try to see if they can best their brothers and sisters at the same sports. To do so is a great triumph. But if that does not work, they will switch to fresh areas, to try to find a specialty of their own."

As in sport, so in academic subjects at school, in personality and in love, younger siblings will probably try to find their own territory. Their animal, or Darwinian, instincts tell them so. The behaviour of siblings, argues Sulloway, is nothing more or less than "a grab bag of strategy to get out of childhood alive".

He adds: "The family is a collection of niches, each person on the birth order having a niche. When it comes to siblings' differences, birth order is a thousand times more important than social class." Parents should not necessarily expect their children to flourish in the same schools, nor should society expect one sibling to excel at an activity in which his brothers have done well. Soccer's Neville brothers and the cricketing Chappell brothers of Australia were clearly exceptions to the rule.

He appears less convincing in his arguments when it comes to twins. How come they can be so similar? He also hit a minor snag when he noticed that a large number of the most prominent people in the French Revolution were first-born sons. Sulloway argues in his defence that younger siblings were often excluded from the political process in France of that era.

His argument may help to explain the heady success of the British Empire. While first sons usually stayed at home to look after the estate, the second sons of wealthy families in the past couple of centuries often went off to the colonies. Even without Darwinism, it made sense.

A man with nothing to return home for naturally made a more determined stab of things in a foreign land and tried to acquire his own status and wealth. Add to this the Sulloway-Darwinian radicalism theory and you have an explosive mixture.

The rise in stepchildren and half-siblings has clouded the waters, but first-born children commonly inherit their parents' political views and attitudes. If the parents are classic liberals, this can mean that a later-born radical will be radically right-wing.

The equation that says that birth order equals radicalism sometimes works to a linear order, but at other times each sibling, as he or she develops, will react in a radical way to the sibling above. This can

create a "zigzag" pattern in family attitudes. Child one, for instance, will be a right-winger like his parents. Child two will decide he needs to stand out, so will be left-wing. Along comes child three, who takes a look at the niches already occupied, and decides to vote for Paddy Ashdown.

The people to feel sorry for, as Sulloway notes, are the children of established revolutionaries. "If you are Robespierre's son, how on earth do you top that?"

"Children obey Darwin's

principles with ruthlessness," says Sulloway. He expects his book to be pasted by left-wing scholars (who want everyone to be equal and so hate any argument that our fates are preordained) and urges parents not to seek to change their children's personalities.

He argues: "You should expect your children to be as different from one another as anything else in nature. We, in fact, have little common influence over children. We should celebrate the diversity of life with children." The difference

between birth orders, he claims, "is as marked as the difference between males and females".

To conclude, what of Sulloway's own family? "We were New England rebels," he says. Frank was the youngest of three sons. The first has become a "Southern redneck", which appears at first to throw the theory, until one learns that he had learning difficulties. The second son, expert at tennis, has emigrated from America to Switzerland — "about as radical a thing as

American can do," as Sulloway notes: "No one goes to live in Switzerland."

Then along came Frank. He played tennis for a while and tried to better his sibling, but failed and so took up cross-country running. "Then I took up the niche which had not been occupied in my family," he says. "I became an academic."

He concludes: "Natural selection will always seek the most diverse forms. Siblings will go out of their way to be different."



"I will go through life with somebody always one step ahead, somebody I will forever be trying to impress"

Ms Pushy proves the point

THE LITTLE SISTER

bar. Was this because of relative ages? I suspect not. It was more to do with one of us being more like our father. But then I once read that girls deliberately take after their fathers so that they won't be left exposed on a rock to die for not being a boy. Nothing just happens any more, does it?

These surveys are like horoscopes: they're bound to suit some people, so those people become believers.

One of the key tenets of this new theory is that younger children are less conformist. It may be a little peculiar to start writing a column at 14, but few people looking at my family would be flabbergasted to see that I have ended up as a journalist. And when I flew the nest my feet must have got tangled in the twigs, because I still speak to my parents every day and see them about twice a week — hardly the radical kid who smashed out of the mould.

Part of being the younger child, particularly a sister, is that you look up to the older one immensely. Giles was the only teenage boy I really knew at

the time when I thought teenage boys were the most glamorous and miraculous things there could possibly be.

By the time I realised that they are really rather damp, grubby individuals and best avoided, he was a man in his twenties, with all the attendant wonder and mystery that brought. And so it will always be there I shall sit, just a daffy young thing of 77, as the mature and elegant Giles sits with his friends in the old folk's home and I skulk outside wondering what the grown-ups are talking about and wishing I was cool enough to be allowed in.

I will go through life with somebody always one step ahead, somebody I could never overtake, somebody I will forever be trying to impress. This is a comfort rather than a cause of rivalry.

An older brother is somebody in whose achievements you can take pride, without jealousy or angst. From the start of this article, I've been showing off about him. Besides, I was always the more romantic one about fraternal relations. Holden and Phoebe from *Catcher in the Rye*, Tom and Maggie from *Mill on the Floss*, danced constantly in my imagination.

But then that would be easier for me. If instead of "clasping their little hands in love and roaming the daisied fields together", Tom and Maggie had clasped their little fists in irritation and roared the living room because Tom had to babysit, he might not have idolised his pushy little sister so much.

VICTORIA COREN

ge families
children
need
company
TRADE OF BIG FAMILIES
DESTROYED
LONDON
1996

Jordan to
expel
Iraqis for
riot link

THE TIMES MONDAY AUGUST 26 1996

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on large families; Victoria Coren and Barbara Castle on the benefits of being the last-born

Children need company

IN PRAISE OF BIG FAMILIES

Early in 1972 our trio of tiny tots was transformed overnight to a quintet: the twins had arrived. We now had five children under five, making merry all over. I gazed at the sagging washing line and felt more like Polly Garter every minute. Would nothing ever grow in my garden, only washing? And babies.

Our first baby had been easy enough and seemed to enjoy his brief spell as an only child, playing quietly by himself with the paint-pots and tools in his father's print studio. Yet ask an only child to name their favourite playthings, and as like as not they will say "other children".

I am still terribly glad that I didn't stop at one," says the *Planned Parenthood* leaflet told me I ought.

Now at two, in my experience a "pigeon pair" is just about the most exhausting number of all, with half one's life spent prising the bickering twosome apart. Of course, a parent is forever

striving to turn this raw material of a child's basic instincts into spun gold — instilling in them the virtues of fair play and forbearance as when one teaches the elder child to share his precious possessions, and persuades the younger one to hand back the tufts of hair she has just plucked from the older one's scalp.

It is an uphill struggle but infinitely more beneficial to the children, in the long run, than the alternative route taken by so many of my contemporaries. Seeking to minimise any possibility of friction between their two offspring they settled for a kind of sibling apartheid: supplying each child with its own separate stock of toys, its own separate bedroom and television set, and even feeding them at separate mealtimes. With their paths so rarely crossing during their childhood, is it any wonder that the siblings arrive in their mid-teens neither knowing nor particularly caring much about each other, the sum total of their relationship indifference?

A child really does need at least a couple of siblings in order to enjoy life properly; it sparks off better role-playing

games. Better, mischief too. With a third party always on hand to confide in, communicate with or heap all the blame upon, quarrels become self-healing.

Mother gets to know what's going on, too. It is so much easier to teach the rudiments of social behaviour to a whole gaggle of children, as for example at mealtimes: with three or more pairs of elbows, of varying sizes, moving in unison in a confined space, the need for good table manners becomes plain good sense.

When the twins made their appearance I was warned that they could be the cause of sibling rivalries. Instead they were a source of endless amusement to the three others, the two older ones immediately assuming the roles of guardians-cum-court jesters to the new babies. They were almost beside themselves with proud delight the day I asked them to help me to feed them.

Sitting side by side on the sofa, cushions on their laps, the two of them clasped a twin each firmly in their arms and piled them expertly with the bottles of baby milk. Meanwhile, their two-year-old sister stood watching the proceedings with rapt attention and not the least hint of jealousy.

As for the twins themselves, having spent the nine months of their pre-born lives sleeping, waking and rolling together, it was only natural that they continued to love one another dearly after their birth. It made my heart ache to see them sleeping peacefully end to end in their cradle, and, later on, in their tiny beds comfortably enwined with each other's.

Known familiarly as "the twinnies", there was nevertheless no doubt about their very different personalities. They may have looked fairly similar as babies, but the necessity of wearing their older siblings' hand-me-downs ensured that none of us had any problem telling them apart.

I mentioned "television" earlier on and, like Roald Dahl, I loathe the "idiot thing" and agree with him that it is an unmitigated disaster so far as children are concerned. "It rots the senses in the head! It

In doing so, inevitably, they

kills the imagination dead!" roared the Dahl character in *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*.

Mercifully, we never had one of these ridiculous machines in our home, and consequently the children — all ten of them — had very lively imaginations indeed, and employed them every waking hour of the day, purring flesh on the bones of fantasy, as they played up hill and down dale together.

Lest anyone imagines that this seeming idyll came about by pure chance, or that the heavenly harmony was never

once discordant, I should perhaps mention that if our boisterous brood of cherubs had not been chivvied from dawn till dusk on the ways of self-discipline, kindness and justice, things may well have turned out very differently with them.

And, yes, of course there were occasional outbursts of passion, which though never condoned, were sometimes wholly understandable. As, for example, when an irritable adolescent lad: exhausted after

a hard day's growing, hurled fierce maledictions and a well-aimed boot across the bedroom, at the doublet of younger brothers giggling uncontrollably into the small hours.

Less understandable were the two sisters, red in tooth and claw found wrestling together over the rightful ownership of a pair of frilly knickers.

Throughout all the hurly-burly years of growing up, the boys never came to actual blows with each other. Fighting

gang of older brothers and sisters bearing down on your misdemeanours all the time. did you?"

In time, the fledgelings were strong enough to fly the nest (although they return home often enough) so that our family began to shrink in size, year by year. Now there are less than half of them left, and already the youngest is steeling herself for the day when she becomes an "only child".

VICTORIA GILICK

Your third child is your gift to the world — your adventure'

AS THE youngest of three children, I never had any doubt that I was the luckiest.

My mother, a romantic, gasped excitedly when she saw wisps of red hair on her baby's head. "Your third child is your adventure — your gift to the world," she crooned.

This was a bit hard on my brother and sister, particularly Marjorie, the eldest. She and my brother, Jimmy, had my father's big stature and almost black hair. I was petite like my mother, though she was ash blonde, so I must have inherited my red hair from further back.

Being the youngest meant that things came more easily to me. This, I am sure, is to do with the fact that my mother had already had two children and the tension of parenting had worn off. She knew how to look after a baby and did not treat me like a piece of china. Instead she could relax and enjoy me.

As the baby of the family, I was also sheltered from domestic worries — which were normally about money — so I rarely felt burdened with responsibility. This gave me a light-hearted and carefree temperament from an early age. I was able to pursue all my favourite hobbies, such as reading and poetry. I was also vivacious, loved pretty clothes and dancing.

I strongly believe that women are born worriers and often they take their responsibilities so seriously that they become too tense to perform. I

when she heard them argue. She also felt she had to shield her little sister from such storms.

I am amazed that my sister did not feel more resentment towards me when we were young. I was out having all the fun and chosen at school for public speaking competitions while she was considered rather a swot and a blue stocking. I am very lucky that she didn't mind. Even in later life, whenever I was in an emotional crisis, I would ring my sister, pleading for her to come and comfort me. She always came. I used to wonder sometimes how I would manage if she were not there.

As well as carrying the weight of family responsibility on her shoulders, Marjorie also took our family values very seriously. She was religious and worked hard to be a high achiever academically.

My father was an uncompromising intellectual. He was an adamantine socialist with extremely high standards. One day he asked us what we wanted to do when we grew up. I replied that I wanted to do well for myself. My father was furious, accusing me of being interested in nothing but money.

Then, I felt like rebelling and I remember writing a defiant poem. I swore that one day I would come back rich and famous and share what I had with everyone.

BARBARA CASTLE

THE BABY OF THE FAMILY

am sure that being sheltered from a great deal of anxiety as a child helped me later on, especially with public speaking. I would never call myself cocky and I was always a little nervous, but my understanding attitude remained relaxed.

In contrast, my sister, Marjorie, was the serious one. She had a heavy sense of duty, especially in relation to the family. She was more aware than my brother and I of the financial difficulties facing our family, which frequently led to rows. My father, though a kind man at heart, had a violent temper and could reduce my mother to tears.

Later in life, I discovered that my sister used to stand outside our parents' bedroom door in her nightie trembling

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TOMORROW
John Mortimer reflects on the disadvantages of being an only child, while Valerie Grove detects benefits in being the eldest



**ARTS
THE WEEK
AHEAD**


■ VISUAL ART
Through an immigrant's eye: Mexican artist Gabriel Orozco comes to the ICA
OPEN: Now
REVIEW: Tomorrow



■ THEATRE
At Chichester Alan Bates stars in the British premiere of Turgenev's *Fortune's Fool*
OPENS: Tomorrow
REVIEW: Thursday



■ MUSIC
Back at the Proms: Abbado brings the Berlin Philharmonic to the Albert Hall
CONCERTS: Wed, Thur
REVIEWS: Fri, Sat



■ DANCE
Songs by Prince: steps by the Joffrey Ballet: Billboards comes to the Festival Hall
OPEN: Wednesday
REVIEW: Friday

Still dancing the tango

Bernardo Bertolucci tells Matt Wolf why his new film, *Stealing Beauty*, is a response to his most notorious work

After many years spent making epic-scale films in exotic locales, and winning both Oscars and critical brickbats for them, the 56-year-old director Bernardo Bertolucci has returned to his native Italy with his new film, *Stealing Beauty*. To judge from the calm expression on his face, it's good to be back. "After three big movies I was thinking of doing something small," Bertolucci says. "I wanted to tiptoe back to Italy, enter through the back door, because I didn't feel ready to do a movie about the situation of the moment."

Stealing Beauty does not leave contemporary Italy unacknowledged, however, and although its Tuscan setting has a familiar Merchant-Ivory ripeness, Bertolucci's treatment avoids cliché. (The startling credit sequence makes that point clear at once, as does the camerawork of Darius Khondji, who shot *Seven*.) The story refers in passing to the emergence of television serials marking an otherwise unsophisticated vista: the incursion of the Berlusconi media age on a community keen to leave that world at bay.

Bertolucci's real topic is the almost Chekhovian interplay among the expatriates gathered in Tuscany one particular summer at the home of an artist (Donal McCann) and his wife (Sinead Cusack). "They have created on that hill a kind of little Olympus for minor gods," Bertolucci says, "surrounded by a world of beauty that allows them to be protected from the roughness and vulgarity of life." That the roughness does intrude has little to do with turbulent Italian politics and everything to do with emotional upheaval.

Lucy Harmon, a young American played by Liv Tyler, the sensation of this year's Cannes Film Festival when *Stealing Beauty* was shown there, arrives from America thinking she wants sex when what she really craves is love. As the Jean Marais character tells her, stealing a line from Jean Cocteau, "there is no such thing as love, only proof of love". It is Harmon's task to learn to mediate between the two.

Beyond Chekhov, Bertolucci invokes Henry James as a chronicler of comparable rites of passage of Americans abroad. "James has all these young American girls — pioneer spirits — coming to Europe, and their contact with Europe makes them

both strong and fragile." Among those competing for Lucy's affections are McCann's avid sculptor, for whom Lucy models; Jeremy Irons as a dying playwright; and American stage actor D.W. Moffat as a visiting cad whose attentions shift from girlfriend Rachel Weisz once Harmon arrives.

The screenplay, by the American novelist Susan Minot, was rooted in Bertolucci's own past. "I was in Tuscany one summer many years ago. Also there was a young English girl and we were all fantasising about whether she was a virgin, so I went back to the seed of that experience. I wanted somebody who could be parachuted there from another world — a girl who, while she's waking up, awakens the others because they are all asleep."

Unusually for Bertolucci in recent years, the new film is highly actor-led, which is more than one could say for *Little Buddha*, with Keanu Reeves, or even *The Sheltering Sky*, in which John Malkovich and Debra Winger were eclipsed by the North African sun. Indeed, it is worth noting that of the nine Oscars won in 1987 by *The Last Emperor* — the film won in every category in which it was nominated — no mention was ever made of the actors: the scenery was star.

Casting Harmon was the pivotal challenge. With Tyler, Bertolucci says, "I was fascinated by the fact that suddenly she was 13 and then she was 22 and then she was 17. That seemed to me typical of girls who have not yet found their age or their identity. I thought 'If I can catch that during the shoot, it will be fantastic — that feeling of a woman in progress, of a girl becoming a woman.'" (The director got an unexpected bonus when it became known that the situation of Tyler's own parentage mirrors that of her film character.)

Stealing Beauty has echoes of Bertolucci's previous work. In fact, it could be seen as a response to *Last Tango in Paris*. "They are kind of complementary," Bertolucci admits, "but each one bears witness to the reality of when it was made. In *Last Tango* the boy and girl wanted to get rid of virginity because virginity was an impediment to this hunger for life and freedom. Today it is the opposite: sex is connected to death, but not in the literary sense. The myth of transgression is finished; it's much more about reconciliation."



The furore caused by *Last Tango in Paris* made Bernardo Bertolucci an outcast in his own country

It was *Last Tango*, of course, that led to Bertolucci's ambivalence towards Italy. The film was banned, its director condemned in America, conversely, he was nominated for an Oscar for it, and he was stripped of his voting rights from 1975 to 1980. During the 1980s, he said, "there was this terrible feeling around the country so that I couldn't possibly

think of doing a movie there. That's why I went as far away as possible — to China and Bhutan."

Still, he takes solace in the fact that Italy has embraced *Stealing Beauty* — the film was more warmly received there than in America, where it opened in June — and he likes its different Italian title, which translates as *Dancing By Myself*: "It's a

kind of declaration of independence of this girl."

Stealing Beauty, incidentally, caused a fuss when lawyers for the Walt Disney company complained that the title should not be used because "it sounds too much like *Sleeping Beauty*". Bertolucci's response? "I had a good laugh."

• *Stealing Beauty* opens on Friday

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In New York Jamie James reviews the inaugural Lincoln Centre Festival

Big bite of culture for Big Apple

New York's Lincoln Centre has always resembled a little postage-stamp country, a cultural duchy, rather than a conventional arts centre. There are so many overlapping and conflicting bullwicks. The Met and the New York Philharmonic are the *grands seigneurs*, with a host of younger companies also in residence, from the great New York City Ballet to a scrappy little chamber music society — not to mention naff enterprises such as Midsummer Night Swing, which every summer transforms the plaza into an outdoor dance-hall for old people.

Yet it has never had a proper international festival until now. The Lincoln Centre Festival, just concluded, has been America's largest ever multidisciplinary celebration of the arts, with a budget of \$8.5 million. Directed by former *New York Times* music critic John Rockwell, it was an eclectic, even eccentric event, offering everything from John Eliot Gardiner's period-instrument Beethoven to Vietnamese water puppets and gospel.

The festival began with a bizarre programme of official Soviet music, performed by Valery Gergiev and the Kirov Orchestra. Shostakovich's Symphony No 11 is not usually considered festival fare, but what came after was even stranger: Prokofiev's *Cantata for the Twentieth Anniversary of the October Revolution*, setting bombastic texts by Marx, Lenin and Stalin to music of a truncheon-like subtlety, with thundering choral parts and solo turns for accordion and member of the chorus who shouted slogans.

The musical star of the festival was John Eliot Gardiner and the Orchestra Révolutionnaire et Romantique, which gave a series of Beethoven concerts. The Ninth Symphony was a national TV

broadcast, but the real highlight was an electrifying *Missa Solemnis*. The third programme was devoted to Gardiner's semi-staged reconstruction of *Leonore*, which he performed last week at the Parks.

Sandwiched between the two performances of *Leonore*, Kurt Masur led the New York Philharmonic in the opera it became: *Fidelio*, with Deborah Voigt and Gary Lakes. Other Philharmonic concerts included a raw, powerful performance of the finale of Strauss's *Salomé* by Maria Ewing, programmed with Hindemith, and a rare opportunity to hear Morton Feldman's *Structures*. (The festival's only cancelled event was a projected performance of Feldman's six-hour String Quartet II, by the Kronos Quartet.)

On the festival's penultimate night, the Philharmonic gave an evening of music based on *Romeo and Juliet*, with rich, lovely performances of excerpts from the Prokofiev ballet and Tchaikovsky's fantasy-overture. Bernstein's Symphonic Dances from *West Side Story* lacked the full measure of swing, though the man from Leipzig deserves credit for conducting a work

known so well to this audience from the composer's own performances.

Easily the hottest ticket of the festival were for a complete cycle of Samuel Beckett plays staged by the Gate Theatre of Dublin. The company performed all 19 in two theatres, one small and the other tiny. The London-based Theatre de Complicite's *Three Lives of Lucie Cabrol* also scored a major success. Its visceral, inventive brand of epic theatre was a revelation to a city in which the stage has increasingly become the province of the minor, the quirky, and the giddy.

Dance was represented by an updated, sexed-up *Coppélia* by the Lyons Opera Ballet, choreographed by Maguy Marin. Merce Cunningham's company performed an innovative piece called *Ocean*, in which the audience surrounded the dancers, and were themselves circled by a huge orchestra.

And Wynton Marsalis, the director of jazz at Lincoln Centre, collaborated with choreographer Judith Jamison of the Alvin Ailey American Dance Theatre on a new work called *Sweet Release*, which was coolly received.

The final evening was billed as a gala tribute to Yehudi Menuhin, but the atmosphere in the hall was glum. There were 14 premières of short pieces by well-known composers, all dedicated to Menuhin, who conducted the Orchestra of St Luke's. Lukas Foss, Philip Glass, Arvo Pärt, Steve Reich, Today Musa Suso, John Taverner and Jarni Xanakis were among those who contributed snippet-like works (some adapted from existing compositions). While many might have worked if performed as part of a mixed programme, as this concert wore on the cumulative effect was increasingly minimal.



Wynton Marsalis's *Sweet Release*, a collaboration with choreographer Judith Jamison, was a festival premiere

All in the ear
Lulu
Albert Hall/Radio 3

KEEP your ears open and your eyes shut. That was the advice offered on this page when Graham Vick's new production of Berg's *Lulu* opened at Glyndebourne in July. And that was doubtless exactly what many did on Friday in the privacy of their homes when Glyndebourne Festival Opera came to the Proms, and *Lulu* was broadcast on Radio 3.

Even in the Albert Hall itself, the keenest pleasure was for the ear. The exquisite phrasing and chaste ecstasy of Christine Schäfer's soprano in the title role circled high and clear round the dome, and was doubtless in near-perfect balance with the orchestra when heard on the radio. Andrew Davis's dedicated and invigorating recreation of the score integrated a rich palette of voices into its broader canvas with perception and aplomb.

Dialogue leapt to life. David Kuebler's tenor brought a yearning tension into the soul of Alwa; Wolfgang Schöne was a chillingly eloquent Dr Schön; Kathryn Harries's Countess Geschwitz was audibly ardent right up to the last note of her monologue of monologues. The London Philharmonic itself came into its glorious own over-ground, as it were, the Interlude

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MUSICAL

Marvin Hamlisch's tunes ring out again as Derby Playhouse stages *A Chorus Line*
OPENS: Wednesday
REVIEW: Friday



FILMS

Radiant in Tuscany: Berio's *Stealing Beauty* introduces the 18-year-old Liv Tyler
OPENS: Friday
REVIEW: Thursday



OPERA

At the Edinburgh Festival, Pina Bausch directs Gluck's *Iphigenie auf Tauris*
OPENS: Friday
REVIEW: Monday



BOOKS

Regent's Park is the setting for Ruth Rendell's new mystery, *The Keys to the Street*
IN THE SHOPS: Now
REVIEW: Saturday

ARTS
TUESDAY TO
FRIDAY
IN SECTION 2

EDINBURGH FESTIVAL: A world premiere for James MacMillan's first opera; plus concerts



The final scene of James MacMillan's opera: "There is throughout an air of sickly religiose Grand Guignol which one could very well do without"

Words, words, words

The premiere of James MacMillan's first opera, *Inés de Castro*, was received with rapture in Edinburgh last week. It is a folk hero in Scottish musical circles in general, and this created a tangible atmosphere of nationalistic fervour. The smallest demur, you felt, especially from someone south of the border, might have resulted in a lynching. But by the cold light of the keyboard and behind locked doors, I venture to suggest that *Inés* is not exactly flawless.

The fact that MacMillan composes in a Neo-Romantic idiom is no problem: that is his choice, and he does it confidently and resourcefully, though it does seem odd to compose as though not a lot has happened in Western music since, say, 1918. He admits to his admiration of *Tristan*, Wozzeck and *Salomé*, and it is the last-named whose influence is felt most strongly, not to

say blatantly. And that, apart from brief homage to Shostakovich and sudden, infinitely dispiriting outbreak of Lloyd Webber, is where MacMillan stops.

No, the real problem is the libretto, drawn (by whom? the score is vague) from John Clifford's play of the same name, successfully performed at the Traverse some years back. *Inés* was the Spanish mistress of Pedro, heir to the Portuguese throne, and mother of his children; they were murdered in 1355 for political reasons during a war with Spain. The persecution and death of a woman: a perfect subject for Donizetti or Puccini, but both would have sent back this recklessly verbose libretto, like Miss Adelaide's mink, whence it came, with a sharp note demanding motivation, character development, or dramatic conflict.

Nothing much happens: we know poor *Inés* is doomed from the start,

Inés de Castro Festival Theatre

so she is; the King hovers endlessly; his adviser, the murderer Pacheco, is merely a pasteboard villain; there is little chance for any of them to develop given the number of subsidiary characters and narrative episodes of marginal relevance. With so many words, MacMillan only has time to illustrate, after the manner of a composer for film, rather than lead and control.

The only character to develop is Pedro, and he goes spectacularly mad, having Pacheco gruesomely executed and *Inés*'s five-year-old corpse exhumed and crowned. There is throughout an air of sickly religiose Grand Guignol which one could very well do without.

A quartet of "ordinary people", who could also be developed, is used largely as a narrative device as bald as Britten's Blind Ballad Singer in *Gloriana*. This is a first draft of a libretto; it should never have been set.

The cast deserve medals: MacMillan writes for the voice *d la* Strauss, and Helen Field (*Inés*) and Jeffrey Lawton (*Pedro*) soar up to Be and C with heroic abandon. Anna Collins is beautifully grave as the Nurse-doubling-Death. Jacek Straus is the smiling damned villain, Stafford Dean does what he can (not much) with the King, and Christopher Purves gives a virtuoso tour narrating the villain's execution. The Scottish Opera Chorus is especially valiant.

Inés is extremely well performed by Scottish Opera, who commissioned it. Richard Armstrong and the orchestra give the score its head, milk it for romantic colour, yet take infinite care over balance: all the words are audible, *hélas*. There is not much that the director Jonathan Moore can do with something so dramatically inert apart from act out some of the narrations. All the cast deserve medals. MacMillan writes for the voice *d la* Strauss, and Helen Field (*Inés*) and Jeffrey Lawton (*Pedro*) soar up to Be and C with heroic abandon. Anna Collins is beautifully grave as the Nurse-doubling-Death. Jacek Straus is the smiling damned villain, Stafford Dean does what he can (not much) with the King, and Christopher Purves gives a virtuoso tour narrating the villain's execution. The Scottish Opera Chorus is especially valiant.

RODNEY MILNES

ment in a characteristic Brian McMaster anticipation of a major anniversary (the Brahms centenary falls next year) cast the pianist in a not entirely congenial role.

His relationship with the conductor and orchestra, in spite of one or two insecurities, was happy enough. The problem was in matching the physique of the performance to the size of the Brahms gesture, particularly in the turbulent first movement of the Concerto in D minor. But Schiff's interpretations were underpowered, they were abundant in poetic insight, in freshness of colouring and in manifestations of wit.

GERALD LARNER

sensitive pianist to find and sustain the balance between concerto soloist and chamber musician. The Emperor Quartet and Benjamin Frith, the latter hampered by a discouragingly heavy-handed Queen's Hall Steinway, did not display those qualities. The major event of the day, following the last of the much admired Quatuor Mosaiques' five contributions to the early-evening survey of Haydn string quartets, was Andras Schiff playing the two Brahms piano concertos with Kurt Sanderling and the Philharmonia. This first instal-

Desperately seeking Haydn

tainty Sir Charles Mackerras, who was conducting and had reconstructed this putative Haydn cantata from various manuscript sources, was very understanding about it. Having sorted the pages out for her, he started again more or less where they had left off. After languishing unheard in a Donaueschingen library for 200 years or so, a high-quality score though it is, *Se ti perdo* was lucky to get any performance at all, let alone one with such a stylish execution of the decorations written by an authentically contemporary hand. The interpretations

of two of Haydn's Paris symphonies were similarly well-intentioned and accomplished, one imagines, much as Haydn would have wanted.

Whether Mozart would have been happy to hear three of his piano concertos (K413-5) performed as they were in the morning concert is another question. It is true that he wrote those works so that they could be performed with the accompaniment of strings only, if necessary. But it takes an uncommonly imaginative string quartet to compensate for the loss of instrumental colour and an uncommonly

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Matthew Parris



■ Why do caravans not attract a tax levy? I believe I have identified strange political factors which explain it all

There are things that would be indefensible were they not time-honoured. Being time-honoured, they are considered unassailable. Our Sunday trading laws fall into this category, unassassable until assailed. Now it baffles us why they were not assailed before.

So why — on this Bank Holiday Monday of all days — does one approach the argument for levying road tax on caravans with a sense of complete futility?

If you suspect the immorality of one of those unprovoked diatribes against the caravan, which characterises a columnist with nothing to write about, take heart. I like caravanning. My dad is a convert and his family — we were six children and sceptical conscripts when younger — had their eyes opened to the pleasures and savings of the open road and cosy trailer.

I would therefore defend to the death your right to caravan. But for your right to haul these marvels at 30mph on a congested road network all summer, there can be no defence. Instead of labouring an obvious point, let us tackle a mystery: why has no Chancellor or Transport Minister ever dared sneak this sensible measure into a Budget? It is insufficient to observe that a caravan tax would be unpopular. All new taxes are unpopular with some. This would at least be popular with others. I believe the reason is that the Tories, Labour and the Liberal Democrats have each persuaded themselves that most caravanners could be marginal supporters of their own party. There are in each case powerful arguments for the belief.

To Conservative Central Office, the caravanner is that most upwardly aspirational of creatures: the would-be owner of a second home. They haven't quite made it, but they are nearly there. So cherished a castle is this Englishman's almost-home that he tows it along on holiday. These must be individuals with a strong proprietorial sense, organised people with a sense of territory. Tidy, methodical, ordered and craving security, they yet experience the yearning for freedom and personal choice that is the distinguishing mark of what Margaret Thatcher used to call "our" people. Obviously putative Tories, yet not quite rich enough to be politically rooted as yet. As mobile in their electoral choices as are their homes.

But to those who labour at the Labour HQ in Walworth Road, these are the very birds to whom Tony Blair is holding out an open hand of corn. New Labour should strike a chord with them. Community values infuse life in the crowded caravan park, and there is a hankering-down at the

The cusp is
their
natural
habitat...
they
could go
either way

ish mark. People who wear cardigans — not quite jersey, not quite jacket — are the caravanner's natural soulmates. Flower boxes — not quite gardens — are another giveaway. So are timeshares. So is mini-golf — not quite golf. So are flame-effect heaters. So are shutters which do not shut, and crazy paving which isn't quite crazy and isn't really slate. Short-sleeved shirts and slacks — hesitantly informal but not quite T-shirts and jeans — suggest the same trait. Budgetgiraffes, goldfish and bird tables betray a householder who does not quite want a pet, nor quite to be without one. Bonsai trees mark the forester whose nerve has faltered. People whose nerve falters tip political balances at elections.

The human type I have in mind hardly wears his hesitation on his sleeve. On the contrary, he tends to enforce on the visible part of his life a rigorous order. But what lies beneath is shot through with a fatal streak of indecision.

So if you chance to meet a caravanner in a short-sleeved shirt, window boxes adding a splash of colour to his crazy-paved forecourt, contemplating a timeshare but planning a short caravan holiday this September and wondering who will feed the budgie and water the bonsai while he is away... then tell the people at MORI. This person's intentions are all a pollster needs to know.

Bill Clinton believes that attacking smoking will be bad for the health of his political opponents

The President who hates to inhale

I do not think anyone who has actually given up smoking doubts that it is addictive. I started smoking in 1947, when I was doing my National Service in the RAF. The trigger was the announcement by Hugh Dalton, the Labour Chancellor of the Exchequer, that he was putting up the cigarette tax by a shilling to three shillings and fourpence a pack, in order to save dollars. My reaction, as a 19-year-old, was that I was not going to be dictated to by Hugh Dalton. My other motive was to alleviate the boredom of Service life, which has so many ten-minute breaks when there is nothing else to do. I had already experimented with tobacco when I was at Charterhouse, smoking large cheap cigars in the back of the Farncombe cinema and watching the early Lauren Bacall films.

In 1950 the first medical reports to link smoking to lung cancer were published. I read them in the *Lancet*, which was taken by the Oxford Union, presumably for the medical students. The statistical correlation was plain enough, and has never been refuted in hundreds of subsequent studies. I was 21, and I decided that my chances of living for another 40 or 50 years depended, to a significant degree, on giving up smoking. It was not until 1953 that I succeeded in doing so.

In the meantime, I went on a debating tour of the United States with Dick Taverne, who later invented new Labour 20 years before its time. I smoked my way around America, and found no one who thought it odd or perverse to passive smoking from my cigarettes. These were the great days of tobacco advertising. Camelts were the leading brand, a tough soldier's smoke which was fashionable in the postwar environment when Bob Dole was still a young veteran recovering from his wounds. I think it was Camelts which

had the outrageously untruthful slogan, "Not a Cough in a Carload".

I tried to give up several times. I never derived great satisfaction from smoking. I can still remember some pleasure from the mixture of the nicotine effect with other mild mood-altering drugs. I used to enjoy my first cigarette with a cup of tea in the morning. We had a downstairs bar at the *Financial Times*, and I enjoyed my first evening cigarette with a drink after clearing the day's work with Gordon Newton, my Editor. From the other 20 cigarettes I smoked each day, I got no pleasure, except the maintenance of a habit.

In the end, it was the great London fog of 1953, the last of the peacemakers, that cured me. It settled on my lungs — it was said to have killed 20,000 people — with an oily bituminous taste. I could no more face a cigarette than I could have run up the steps of the Monument. That lasted for a fortnight. At the end of the fortnight I thought I would be mad to start again ever. The fortnight became a month; in a year I knew I was free it is now 43 years. I am within five years of the age at which my father, who belonged to the generation before the first cancer warnings, died of emphysema and tobacco-related circulatory problems. At about my present age, he found he could no longer walk the 200 yards from his home to his office in Somerset. I reckon that the *Lancet* and the fog saved my life.

No doubt people have different metabolisms; some people find it relatively easy to give up a nicotine addiction. Others find it much harder, and some find it virtually impossible, even when they have already reached an advanced stage of one or other of the tobacco diseases. That is the character of all addictions. Some people can break a heroin addiction, but that does not mean that heroin is not an addictive substance.

Last week Clive Turner, an executive director of BAT, said that the

tine would be reduced and thus sales would suffer. I think cigarettes killed Jacob Wood, and none of you will argue this. I'm convinced the tobacco companies lie and cheat and cover up, and do everything in their power to get kids to smoke. They're a ruthless bunch of sonofabitches, and I say we stick it to them."

No author has a better sense of the current mood of America than Grisham: no politician has a better feel for it than Mr Clinton. No doubt the legal battle will continue to swing one way and another — the tobacco companies will still win some of the verdicts, as they did in Indiana on Saturday. But the awards have started and the damages will grow, as they did in the asbestos cases which made such a large contribution to the disaster at Lloyd's.

Mr Clinton is a master of electoral politics. Until now, the tobacco lobby has secured political protection by its campaign donations and its weight in the tobacco states. He has now calculated that the balance of political advantage is to run against tobacco, that is where he thinks the votes are. If the votes are on that side in the nation, that is also where they will increasingly be in the jury room. It may serve no useful purpose to ruin the big US tobacco companies: but that is what the American legal system, backed by the President, is poised to achieve. As Grisham puts it: "The first time a jury handed out a few million to a widow, all hell would break loose. Lawyers would go berserk with their non-stop advertising, begging smokers and the survivors of smokers to sign up now and sue while the suit was good."

Mr Clinton's announcement could break the legal dam which the US tobacco manufacturers have built against the multimillion-dollar lawsuits.

Labour builds its Clinton links

Anthony Howard
says Tony Blair is
right to gamble
on a Democrat win

John Prescott was here in Chicago last night, hosting what was formally called "a British Labour Reception" for Democratic convention delegates. No one could recall anything like that happening before — and, given that he was the coiner of the phrase "the Clintonisation of the Labour Party" (which, four years ago, was not intended as a compliment), a certain piquancy attended the occasion.

Nevertheless, the presence of Labour's deputy leader — flanked by Senator Christopher Dodd (later this week to deliver the nominating speech for Bill Clinton) — was a vivid reminder of just how close and public the links between new Labour and President Clinton's new Democrats have become.

Tony Blair has a huge political and emotional investment in a Clinton victory on Tuesday, November 5. Of course, if the worst threatens to happen, Labour's spin-doctors will try valiantly to deny this, no doubt pointing out through gritted teeth that a Clinton defeat would at least carry the comforting rider that no incumbent administration is invincible.

But no one should be deceived by that. If there were any genuine consolation in such a message, it has already been delivered by the defeats of Paul Keating in Australia and Felipe Gonzalez in Spain in a black week for the Left last spring. Add Mr Clinton's scalp to theirs, and it would simply mean that even modern social democracy was in retreat around the world — scarcely the backdrop that new Labour would be looking for in its challenge to John Major and the Conservative Government.

Just when the US electoral process began to cast its spell over British politics, I confess to being not quite sure. President Eisenhower's two suc-



cessive mammoth victories over Adlai Stevenson in the 1950s did not, I fancy, cause any great despondency in the ranks of the British Labour Party — even if Harold Macmillan's ruthless exploitation of the genial General in a notorious BBC TV broadcast on the eve of the 1959 general election provoked a good deal of resentment. There is no question, though, that John Kennedy's victory over Richard Nixon in 1960 gave much encouragement to all the Gainskellites of the day — just as three years later his assassination in Dallas and succession by the much older Lyndon Johnson cast the then 47-year-old Harold Wilson into a real, if temporary, gloom.

Since then, most of the lessons for Labour from American politics have been largely negative ones: the corrupting effect on American liber-

als of the Vietnam War, George McGovern's failure to build "a rainbow coalition" (much derided at the time by Tony Crosland), the ineffectiveness of the Carter presidency and the direct threat to Labour's transatlantic standing by the strength of the Reagan-Thatcher axis. Only with George Bush's defeat by Mr Clinton in 1992 was some sort of equilibrium restored — and that was owed as much to Tony blunders (of which the Home Office's investigations of Clinton's personal files was easily the worst) as to any efforts by Labour to rebuild an alliance with the Democrats' enlightened wing.

Today, of course, new Labour's identification is no longer with any section of what Clinton liked to call in the 1992 presidential election "a new generation of Democrats". Both Tony Blair and Gordon Brown,

who went out to look at that campaign (as did, rather more actively, Philip Gould, Labour's chief pollster), soon decided to swallow the medicine whole. They may have gagged on bits of it like Clinton's 1992 pledge to "uphold capital punishment", renewed in some early campaign ads last year with a promise to "expand the death penalty", but they seem to have resolved that, with very few exceptions, Clinton's "new generation of Democrats" had lit the path down which Labour had no choice but to travel.

It is that which makes this current presidential campaign easily the most crucial ever to have taken place in terms of British politics. If Clinton fails to break the jinx that has prevented any elected Democratic President from getting re-elected since the days of FDR, it will inevitably look as

if Tony Blair has these past two years led his party up a blind alley. Since new Labour was so openly modelled on the new Democrats, any repudiation of Clinton after one term is bound to appear a reverse for Blair.

So far, he has, to be fair, admirably kept his nerve. When the Republicans carried all before them in the mid-term elections of 1994 — and Newt Gingrich's Contract with America began to look like some modern Declaration of Independence — the temptation to backpedal must have been considerable. Yet, with the exception of one bad wobble — over the proposed title of "the road to the manifesto" — the temptation has been resisted: Mr Blair, as he demonstrated by his successful trip to Washington and New York last April, has never sought to back down on his hands-across-the-sea alliance with the new Democrats that he, rather than John Smith, initiated.

It begins to look as if his courage has paid off. Bill Clinton comes to his ritual coronation in Chicago this week in far better shape than anyone could have predicted after that Black Tuesday of the mid-term elections 22 months ago. Like the Kennedys, he seems to believe that in politics pacing is all — and he has paced himself admirably.

Last week, in the aftermath of the Republicans' own successful convention at San Diego, Mr Clinton even began to use the White House as "the bully pulpit" that Theodore Roosevelt declared it should always properly be. As he made modest advances in healthcare, took welfare off the inter-party agenda and went on to launch a second front against the tobacco manufacturers and in defence of the nation's children, it was impossible not to acknowledge that, whatever he may have been like as a President, he remains a first-class candidate. Who else but one of those could have come up with the implicit slogan "You shall not crucify mankind on a cross of nicotine"?

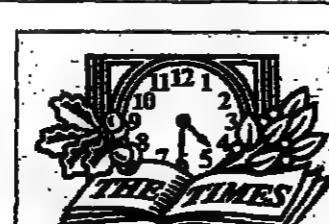
No doubt, Clinton's sheer skill as a campaigner is one of the messages that Mr Prescott, with perhaps a certain relish, will be taking back to his leader later this week.

On the house

THE EARL of Harewood, first cousin of the Queen and one of the 400 richest people in the country, is after a £15 million National Lottery grant to do up his North Yorkshire home, set in thousands of acres of rolling countryside.

Along with fellow trustees of the Harewood House Trust, a charity set up to look after his mansion near Leeds, he has applied for the money to develop a conference and

visitor centre in the grounds. Some might suggest that Lord Harewood is not priority case for lottery cash. He is reported by *The Sunday Times* to be worth £40 million; his 18th-century Grade I listed country house is decorated with Turner, Reynolds and El Greco paintings; and experts say his Yorkshire seat contains the world's richest collection of Chippendale. Yet the Harewood House Trust



DIARY

insists that lottery money is essential to the property's wellbeing. A trustee said yesterday: "It's certainly not for Lord Harewood's benefit in any way, shape or form. He won't receive a penny. The trust was opened to develop the house and grounds for the public."

The dapper earl has recently attracted publicity because of his curious desire to see Yorkshire Television build on his estate the set for *Emmerdale*, a soap opera boasting the country's only lesbian TV vet. This, too, would be financially rewarding — some have said it could be worth £2 million.

Ch-ch-changes
DAVID BOWIE, haut intellectual and artist, is a sensitive soul. I understand that he censored the dia-

ries of Brian Eno, a rock musician who has just become cultural adviser to Faber & Faber.

Eno has recently published his diaries with Faber, but before he did so, he asked his friend Bowie to glance over them. By all accounts, Bowie was impressed. But he insisted on the removal of one throwaway line. It stated that Bowie never rose from his bed before midday. What could be more damaging to a man who made his name cross-dressing?

Rock off

EXPECT the head-splitting thrash of amplified guitars in ugly proximity to Conservative Central Office. Iron Maiden, leather-clad rockers, are gearing up to celebrate not only 20 years in heavy metal but also possible Advertising Standards Authority condemnation of the Tories' demon-eyes campaign.

In 1980, Conservatives howled with protest at the cover illustration of the band's single, *Sanctuary*. It featured Margaret Thatcher lying on a pavement in a rucked-up mini-skirt after being stabbed by the band's ghoulish talisman, Eddie the Head, who crouched over her, his knife dripping with blood. The band was forced to change its cover, blacking out Thatcher's

eyes. The rockers now believe the demon-eyes poster campaign to be the worst form of hypocrisy. And their motto, "Iron Maiden's gonna get ya, no matter whatever, whoever you are", should strike fear into Brian Mawhinney's heart.

● Cricket news: after Pakistan's huge total at the Oval yesterday, the England skipper Michael Atherton appears to be seeking less formidable opposition. He is trying to organise what I believe to be the first England tour to France next year as part of his "benefit year".

Come on, it's Bank Holiday — we can't stay at home

To muster enthusiasm among team-mates, he has asked the wine merchants Lay & Wheeler to help to lubricate the trip.

Super shopper

AFTER a modest wedding to Grace Marufu, 42 years his junior, Robert Mugabe retired with his bride to honeymoon in Cape Town. No sooner had he settled into the Presidential Suite at the Cape Sun Hotel, however, than he upped sticks for Lesotho to attend a conference, leaving his wife the credit card.

"Mrs Mugabe has made up for his absence by going shopping," says one invertebrate spender. "And boy, does she know how to shop. The wedding — which had 20,000 guests — may have cost more than £400,000 and the hotel £500 a night. But this is real spending."

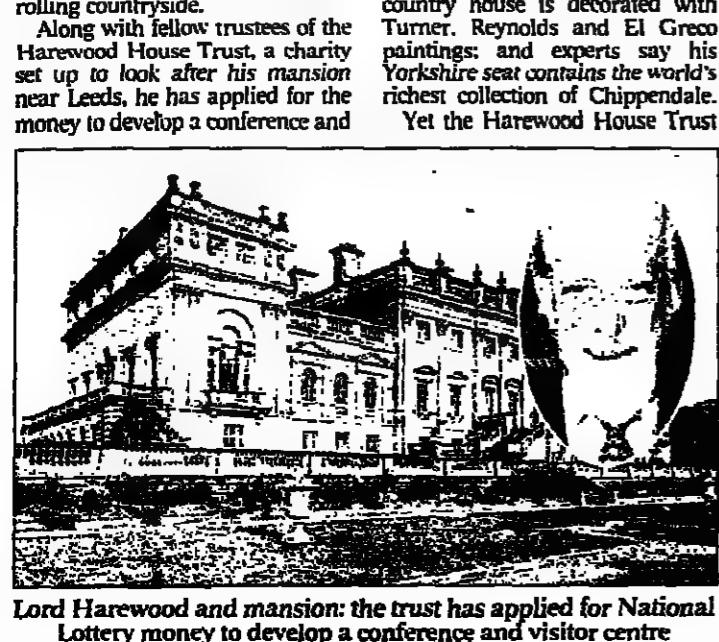
Hairy start

MOUSTACHES are clearly in vogue among young Russians, if pictures of Boris Yeltsin's 15-year-old grandson are anything to go by. Boris Okulov, who is to start at Millfield School in Somerset next month, has a clear case of what Daniel Rouah, a metropolitan trichologist, terms "bum fluff". By

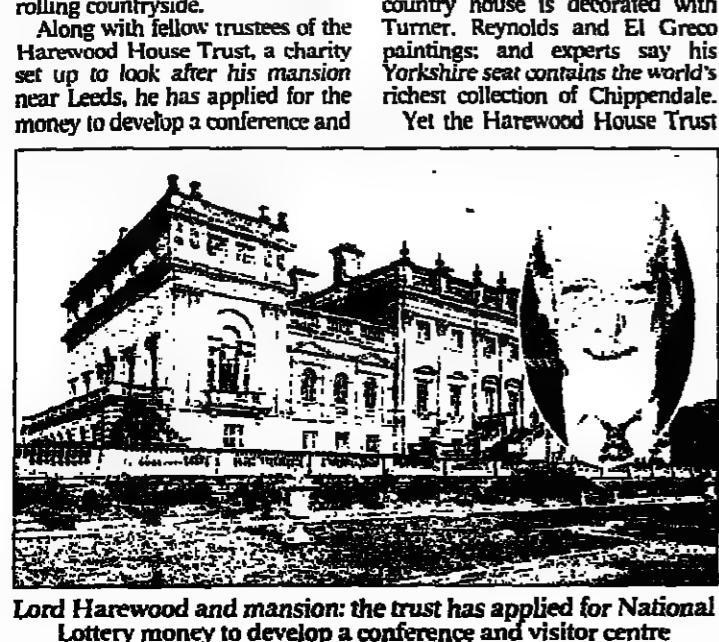
this he means an as yet unshaven, hairy upper lip. "It is very popular among young Eastern Europeans not to start shaving until absolutely necessary," says Rouah. "They think that to have the bum fluff is a sign of manhood and impresses the girls. Personally, I think it makes the face look dirty."

While his grandfather was free to sprout facial hair at the humble Urals Polytechnic, at Millfield they will be having none of Okulov's masculine experiments. Christopher Martin, the Headmaster, says: "Facial hair is not allowed. On either boys or girls."

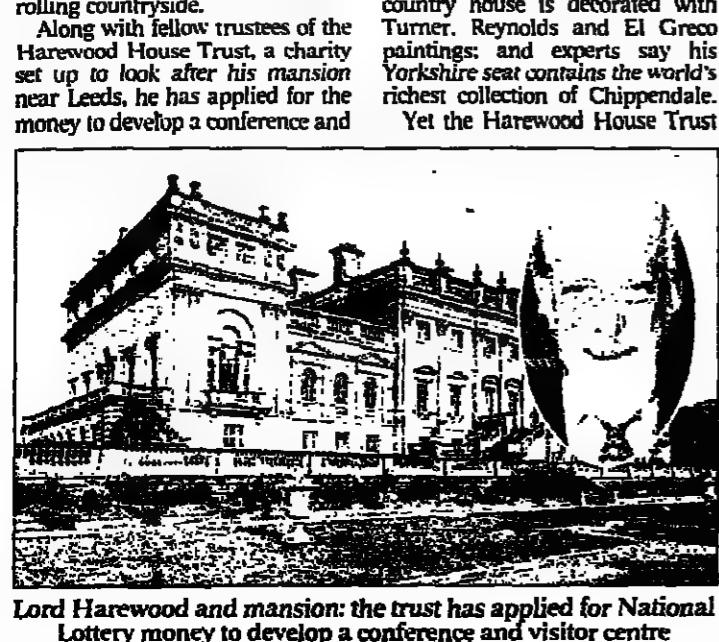
P.H.S



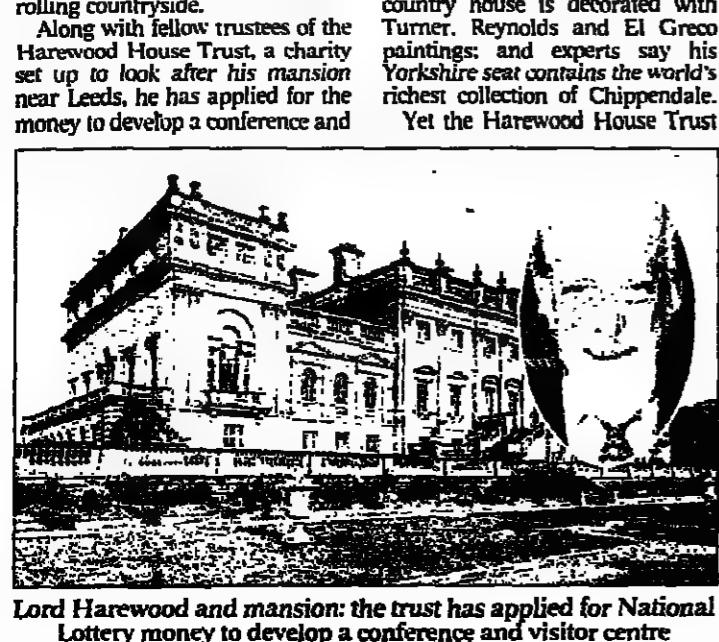
Lord Harewood and mansion: the trust has applied for National Lottery money to develop a conference and visitor centre



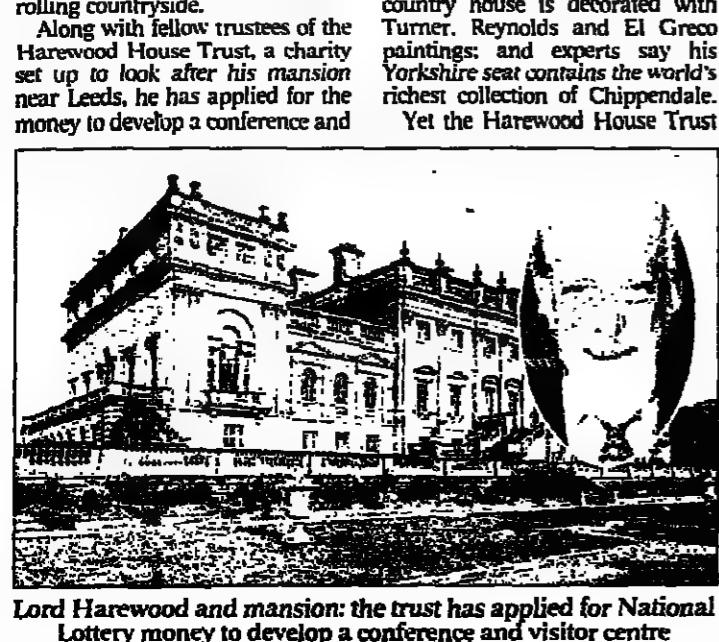
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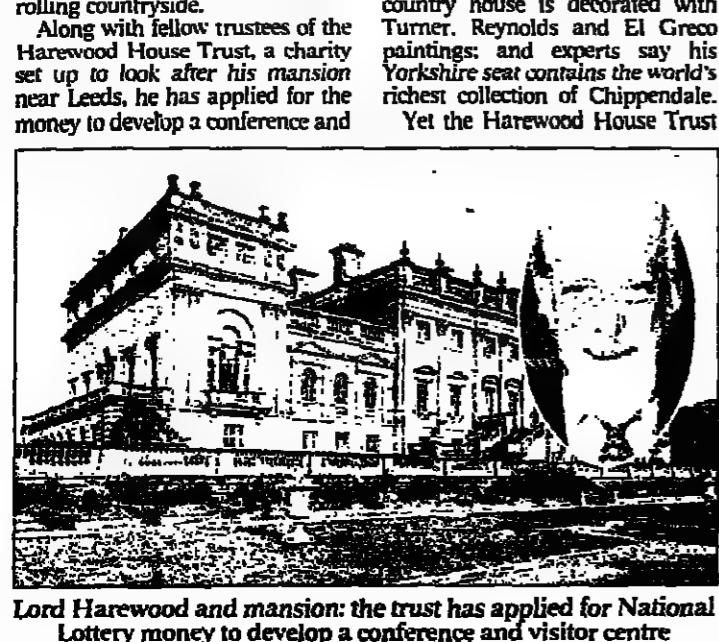
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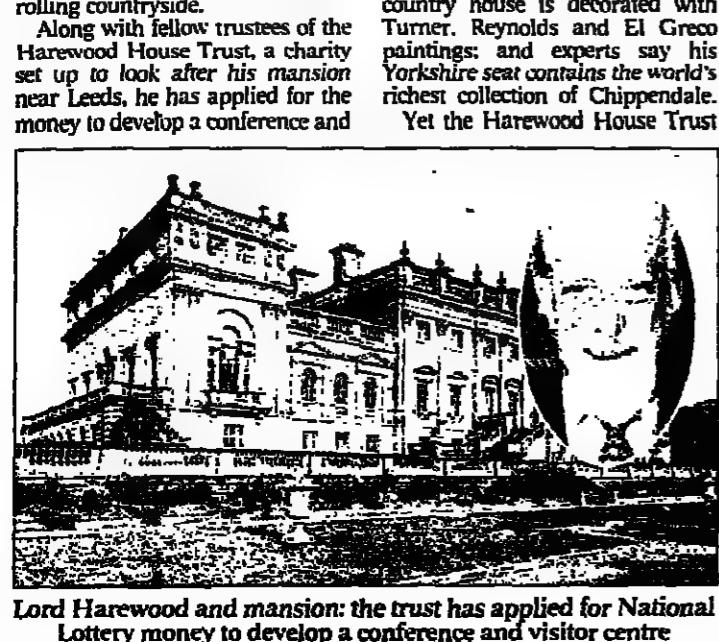
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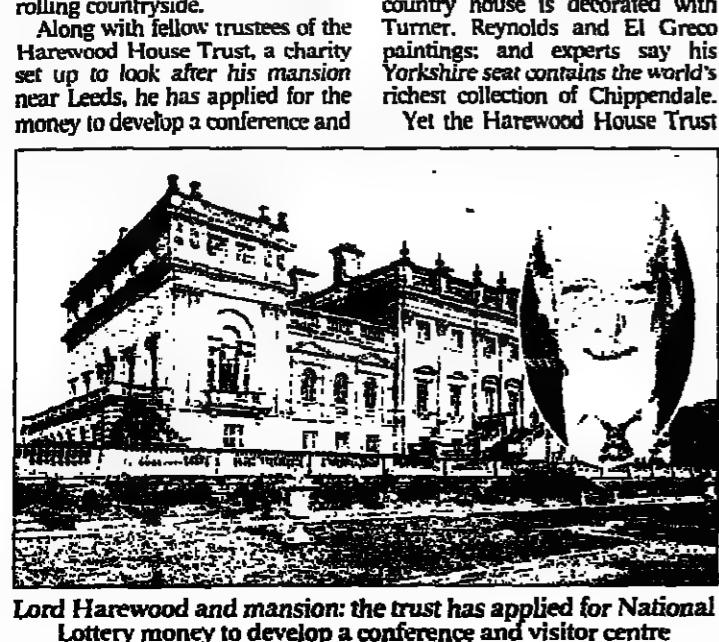
Lord Harewood and mansion: the trust has applied for National Lottery money to develop a conference and visitor centre



Lord Harewood and mansion: the trust has applied for National Lottery money to develop a conference and visitor centre



Lord Harewood and mansion: the trust has applied for National Lottery money to develop a conference and visitor centre



Lord Harewood



CLINTON'S CONVENTION

His party needs more than a presidential victory

As Democrats gather in Chicago this week, they do so in curious condition. Two years ago they suffered a grievous defeat, losing complete control of Congress for the first time in four decades and seeing their candidates swept out of governors' mansions and state legislatures across the country. President Clinton's modest performance in office was largely held to blame. The prospects for recovery seemed remote.

Now Mr Clinton's chances look much more promising. Although his lead in the opinion polls narrowed notably after the Republicans met in San Diego, the President remains the favourite. With victory likely and disputes concerning the party platform marginal, the stage should be set for a show of unity and confidence.

But there are deeper concerns, not least because of the peculiarly distant relationship between Mr Clinton and his party. Under the guidance of Dick Morris, a political strategist mostly associated with Republicans, the White House has fought its way back since the 1994 debacle by a policy of "triangulation" — standing above the House Republicans and Democrats. While willing to raise money for its candidates, Mr Clinton has only once called upon the American people to elect a Democratic Congress and even then in cryptic terms. He appears to regard association with them as disadvantageous to his electoral interests.

The distance between President and party has created an uncertainty about what the Democrats stand for. Thirty years ago there was no question. Liberalism was in the ascendant, liberals brimming with intellectual self-confidence and Republicans either retreated or offered only token resistance. The Democrats then thought that modern government could produce an effortlessly expanding economy, eliminate poverty, eradicate racism, win a war in Vietnam, and place a man on the Moon.

Well before their ejection from Congress, the Democrats had been forced into retreat, as their vision came to appear threadbare. From Ronald Reagan onwards, Republicans seemed to have the new ideas, and now with Newt Gingrich may almost have too many of them. The most telling obituary for old liberalism has been delivered by Mr Clinton himself, who has declared the time of big government "over" and unstitched much of the liberal inheritance.

In 1992 it was suggested that a "new Democrat" philosophy had emerged which recognised the limitations of Washington, and would marry public sector goals with private sector techniques in response. However, neither Mr Clinton's first term nor his newly published work *Between Hope and History* has really enlightened Americans, or anyone else, as to what exactly this credo is. At various times new Democrats have seemed to favour either political correctness or traditional liberalism shorn of those elements of which pollsters disapprove. More recently, Mr Clinton's actions have suggested little more than low calorie Republicanism. From tax and spending to welfare reform, the divisions in Democratic Party voting on the congressional floor reflect this basic confusion.

If ideas really matter in politics, then a Clinton victory which left Republicans commanding both Capitol Hill and the policy agenda would be a pyrrhic one. Real power in the United States does not lie in the Oval Office, as Republican Presidents from Dwight Eisenhower to George Bush could testify. Mr Clinton is an accomplished campaigner and charismatic communicator. These are vital skills in the electoral arena. But the greatest assistance he could give his party this week would be to point the way not only towards what any second term might accomplish, but what the Democrats' future role and purpose will be.

ENTERING OXFORD

University admissions statistics tell a complex story

The egalitarian impulse is still strong among the educational elite. The shadow of *Jude the Obscure* hangs over Oxford and the university has worked hard recently to open its doors to scholars from as wide a variety of backgrounds as possible. But figures revealed in *The Times* today suggest that, for all its efforts, Oxford still recruits disproportionately from independent schools. The university may be disappointed that it still seems to fish in too few pools but the figures tell a complicated story.

At first sight, the statistics confirm the strength of the independent sector. Despite a smaller number of applications (39.7 per cent to 44.2 per cent) they outgun state schools in candidates accepted (47.4 per cent to 43.6 per cent). Whereas almost threequarters of all independent schools which submit students see at least one admitted, just over 55 per cent in the state sector are successful.

Nevertheless, Oxford is more accessible than widely believed. Potential applicants and their parents should note that over one in three of those at state schools who put themselves forward were successful and that in 1993 alone 724 non-fee-paying schools, a broad range, saw one or more candidates taken. The idea that Oxford is an impossible ambition for someone from ordinary circumstances is not borne out by a close reading of the evidence.

The various figures presented conceal much that is important. It may appear peculiar, given that under 10 per cent of all pupils are in private education, that nearly half of Oxford's intake comes from that

quarter. But the relevant comparison is among A-level students, not all students, and among those achieving grades of AAB or better in particular.

Independent schools, like Oxford applicants, are diverse. The most "over-represented" set do not appear to be grand public schools but the 100 or so remaining grammar schools whose pupils have a presence in Oxford substantially above their proportion in the population. Their superiority is far from surprising, because these schools rigorously apply academic selection.

Moreover, the numerical difference in the totals accepted from each background reflects the preponderance of public school pupils reading Classics. They are there in such numbers as a consequence of the sad decision by many comprehensives to abandon the study of Latin and Greek: a policy with adverse educational effects which go far beyond the dreaming spires.

Partly because of concern over the numbers of state school pupils who fail to reach Oxford, the university has decided to abandon its entrance examination from this autumn. Supporters of the move hope it will demystify the institution, and encourage more applications from maintained schools. But the exam allowed those who were able but had not been especially well taught to demonstrate some flair. Indeed, a system based strictly on A-level standards could produce a higher percentage from private education. A more diverse Oxford might be better served by changing attitudes rather than examinations.

SHADES OF GREEN

Foreign intervention can be in Ireland's interests

The greenest folk on the Emerald Isle appear not to be the Irish. Plans to stud Ireland's south with new developments have encountered opposition not from indigenous environmentalists but colonisers from the Continent. Germans and Dutch who have fled the grime of the Rhine and got away from it all do not want it all sprouting around them anew. It may be irksome to have incomers laying down the law and there is always something a little troubling about the German exertion of power abroad but it has to be conceded that an outside eye is sometimes required to appreciate what the native nose may sniff at.

Ireland has not always been the best steward of its own heritage. The Anglo-Irish Ascendancy built handsome houses across the island, scenes of the domestic dramas caught so touchingly in the novels of Elizabeth Bowen and Molly Keane. But now great houses are almost as rare as the Protestant families who built them. Damp, decay, taxes and Troubles have allowed the wind to whistle through the corridors where, in living memory, laughter rang.

If there was fine architecture without the Pale there was better within. From Trinity College to Kilmainham Hospital, Dublin still boasts buildings of distinction but the Sixties saw many claimed by development. Georgian Dublin was scarred and the buildings that survived were not all spared for aesthetic reasons. In the words of Desmond Guinness, one Irishman who stood out for the past in the face of progress, the parts of the Georgian city that still stand were "preserved by a cocoon of poverty".

Ireland has left poverty to its past. The Celtic tiger is Europe's fastest growing economy and where once it exported people it is now attracting immigrants. Many incomers have settled in Co. Cork — poignantly appropriate for it was from the great port of Cobh in that county that most of Ireland's emigrants left. But while prosperity means the population flow is inwards it also places strains on the environment.

The Beara peninsula in the uttermost south-west of Co. Cork has become the battleground for a struggle between a council anxious to see new homes and roads and foreigners keen to keep a wilderness wild. Those most attached to a nostalgic notion of Ireland have often had roots abroad. Eamon de Valera, the Irish premier who tried to revive the Gaelic and whose vision of Eire was of a land where sturdy youths and comely maidens contented themselves with hurling and weaving was himself of Spanish stock. The romantic Irish nationalists Roger Casement and Erskine Childers who died for a Gaelic state were servants of the British Crown, as diplomat and intelligence officer respectively.

Although the Dutch and German protestants in Cork are far less militant they are no less passionate about preserving the Ireland of their imagination. As Ireland takes its proper place in the front rank of Europe so Europeans may be allowed a role in Ireland's back garden. The Irish may be indomitable but their heritage, built and natural, is not. Those who seek to save it honour the Burkean bond between this generation and those unborn.

Prison Service as 'political football'

From the General Secretary of the Association of Chief Officers of Probation

Sir, It is an ironic twist that on the day that our association launches new information about the effectiveness of community sentences in comparison with prison sentences, another example of the stresses in the prison system emerges with the calamitous management of the exodus of prisoners due for release (report, August 23).

The position of prisons, and therefore the Prison Service, as the Home Secretary's political football has created an environment within the service where, in management terms, it cannot be expected to function properly.

Extreme political sensitivity about potentially embarrassing operational matters, rapidly increasing inmate populations, rapidly decreasing budgets and the reduction in the number of probation officers are all factors that make the effective running of the service, with its mission to help prisoners lead law-abiding lives, virtually impossible.

If "prison works" — a trite dictum under even the lightest scrutiny — underpins the new sentencing legislation planned for the new Parliament, everybody must ask whether the current state of the Prison Service gives any cause for confidence that it could cope without collapse, let alone contribute to law-abiding lives.

Yours faithfully,
MARY HONEYBALL

General Secretary, Association of
Chief Officers of Probation,
212 Whitechapel Road, E1.

August 23.

From Mr D. J. Meadows

Sir, May I make so bold as to offer a suggestion to help soothe our Home Secretary's reddened face in this latest fiasco to beset our much-maligned Prison Service?

Should the courts decide that compensation is appropriate for this apparent error, then any sums so awarded should be paid to the victims of those now seeking to gain from their deeds.

Was it not this Government that said no one should profit from their crimes?

Yours etc.
**D. J. MEADOWS (staff),
HM Prison,
Preston, Lancashire.**
August 24.

From Mr Martin Higgins

Sir, Surely time spent on remand is not regarded as bulk discount, to be applied to every sentence received? Logic, if not the law, can see it as no more than a down payment, to be set against the total bill.

Yours faithfully,
MARTIN HIGGINS,
13 Ainslie Place, Edinburgh 3.
August 24.

Politics of the Devil

From Mr Gordon M. L. Smith

Sir, Mr Kit Constable Maxwell writes (letter, August 21) of the "Devil's eyes" poster, that "to portray opponents as evil is deplorable". No public figure since the Prince Regent has been so lampooned, insulted and lied about as John Major, nor has any political party been so vilified as the Tories.

Several television characterisations such as Alan B'Star and *The Politician's Wife* have hammered home the impression that all Conservatives are despicable, but the masterpiece of venom was the Tory Prime Minister, Urquhart, brilliantly acted by Ian Richardson in *House of Cards*, as a murderer capable of any infamy.

The "Devil" poster makes no specific accusation against Tony Blair, and there is nothing new about devils in political cartoons. Aneurin Bevan was frequently portrayed with horns and a tail, but the intention was to ridicule the Tories who got so upset about him.

Yours faithfully,
GORDON M. L. SMITH,
9 Greenfield Way,
Storrington, West Sussex.
August 21.

Saatchi peerage

From Mr Christopher Moore

Sir, The Labour Party has described the ennobling of Mr Maurice Saatchi (letter, August 22) as a "devaluation" of the House of Lords. Surely this is a little hypocritical, given that the official policy of the Labour Party is to abolish the House of Lords. Logically, it should therefore any "devaluation" of an institution of which it claims to disapprove.

Yours etc.,
CHRISTOPHER MOORE,
29 Thurloe Place, SW7.
August 22.

Child abuse

From The Right Reverend Paul Barrough

Sir, Why do we accept the word "paedophile" — "lover of children" — when we really intend "misogynist", or hater of children?

Yours sincerely,
PAUL BURROUGH,
6 Mill Green Close,
Bampton, Oxfordshire.
August 20.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

1 Pennington Street, London E1 9KN Telephone 0171-782 5000

The elements of successful invention

From Dr Robert Lejeune

Sir, Sir Christopher Cockerell (letter, August 21) is right to place the blame for poor support for British invention on our educational system, but wrong to single out Cambridge. In a collegiate undergraduate system, we are formally educated separately in arts or science by day, but spend the evenings and weekends together in college, learning perhaps more of lasting value from each other than from theirutors.

Perhaps more importantly, the selection process for undergraduates I believe, still largely based upon interview rather than merely upon examination grades. Appreciation of invention depends upon one's own capacity for intuition and creativity, the very attributes that are (or at least were) encouraged at Cambridge.

Sincerely,
ROBERT LEFEVER
(Corpus Christi College,
Cambridge, 1958-61).
Flat 2, 14 Onslow Square, SW7.

From Mr A. B. Merriam

Sir, The management of innovation is one of the more difficult functions in industry, in which success depends not only on the brilliance of inventors and engineers but also on marketing: that entrepreneurial ability to recognise and exploit an opportunity in the marketplace.

Without good management and marketing we shall never reap the benefits of inventions; yet these functions have only lately been recognised by our universities, when so much of our industry has been lost.

It has been too difficult for engineers, working in an ivory tower of technology, to accede to the ranks of general management where they would command higher salaries for themselves and be better placed to reward those who follow. This requires a wider outlook in our university engineering departments.

There is still a gulf between academia and much of manufacturing industry which must be bridged — if only to keep Sir Christopher and his like from emigrating.

Yours faithfully,
A. B. MERRIAM,
Snodhill, Dorstone, Hereford.
August 22.

Designs on masts

From Mr Gerald H. David

Sir, I was intrigued by Professor David Newland's letter (August 15) proposing a competition for the design of telecommunications masts.

This is a subject close to my heart. I have made it my life's work to try to reduce the intrusion into the countryside that can be caused by our use of telecommunications. I have also been instrumental in promoting the idea that shared masts are economic, less intrusive and considerably reduce the proliferation of radio interference caused by adjacent users.

The problem with trying to produce standard designs for different requirements is that there are probably as many as 50 differing sizes of antennae and dishes that might be needed on a given site, and only when the final to-

tal load is known can the design be established.

Organisations such as my own have spent many years refining the requirements to suit the most elegant structure that can be fitted on a site, but often find that the mast is overloaded as soon as it is put into use. The sensitive engineer would always try to avoid putting up exceedingly strong structures at the outset, since they undoubtedly cause visual intrusion. The balance between meeting the national needs whilst preserving, wherever possible, the visual charms of our delightful countryside is very delicate.

Yours faithfully,
GERALD DAVID (Chairman),
The Aerial Group,
Latimer Park,
Chesham, Buckinghamshire.
August 19.

BSE cattle cull

From Mr J. Chesney

Sir, Doreen Forsyth (letter, August 17; see also letters, August 21), distressed at her ten-day-old calves being herded into a wagon to be taken away for slaughter, ought to insist, along with all other farmers, that these calves are slaughtered on the farm. She could also make use of the mobile on-farm slaughtering arrangements presently being promoted by the Organic Farming Association.

Yours faithfully,
J. CHESNEY,
Amery Farm Veterinary Hospital,
Amery Hill, Alton, Hampshire.
August 21.

From Mr John Brennan

Sir, Particularly after reading Mrs Doreen Forsyth's moving account of the implications of the BSE cattle cull for those intimately involved, many will ask whether anything useful is being gleaned from the slaughter.

Is tissue being taken for scientific study from at least a sample of the animals, or are they all just being killed and burnt? With so little known about BSE, it compounds the tragedy if possible evidence merely goes up in smoke.

Yours faithfully,
J. K. BRENNAN,
143 Ongar Road, Brentwood, Essex.
August 21.

From Mrs Nicola Rhodes

Sir, What? £80,000 for a structure designed to make people look at the stars (letter, August 21)? See that, and millions more, by doing what Libby Purves advocated (article, August 15) — turn the lights off. We can then all enjoy starlit skies whenever the weather permits, without the need to travel to the Pennines on a bicycle.

Yours faithfully,
NICOLA RHODES,
53 Ongar Road, Brentwood, Essex.
August 21.

puts into the mouth of Pericles, but we shall never know whether Pericles ever uttered such a sentiment. It is possible, but Thucydides is notorious for including in speeches what he thought people said rather than what they did say.

Yours faithfully,
A. E. PATON WALSH,
Flat 6, The Warwick,
68-70 Richmond Hill,
Richmond, Surrey.
August 22.

From Mr Tony Ferney

Sir, Now that I can visit a doctor at a railway station (report, August 20), and thus avoid having to take time off to see my GP, how long before I can buy my train ticket from my GP's surgery and thus avoid the long queues in the station ticket halls?

Yours,

DIANA A. BOND,
The Garden Flat, 3 Heath Villas,
The Vale of Health,
Hampstead, NW3.
August 20.

M



COURT CIRCULAR

CLARENCE HOUSE

August 26: The Lady Angela Oswald has succeeded Miss Jane Walker-Oscover as Lady-in-Waiting to Queen Elizabeth The Queen Mother.

BALMORAL CASTLE

August 25: Divine Service was held in Crathie Parish Church this morning. The Right Reverend John McIndoe (Moderator of the General Assembly) preached the Sermon.

Mr James Westwood was received by The Queen when Her Majesty invested him with the insignia of a Member of the Royal Victorian Order.

Anniversaries today

BIRTHS: Robert Walpole, 1st Earl of Oxford, statesman, Houghton, Norfolk, 1676; Johann Heinrich Lambert, physicist, Mulhausen, Alsace, 1728; Joseph Michel Montgolfier, balloonist, Annonay, France, 1740; Antoine Lavoisier, chemist, Paris, 1743; Albert Prince Consort, Schloss Rosenau, Germany, 1819; John Buchan, 1st Baron Tweedsmuir, Governor-General of Canada, 1935-40; novelist, Perth, 1875; Guillaume Apollinaire, poet, Rome, 1880; Jules Romains, writer, Chapelle, France, 1885; Christopher Isherwood, novelist, High Lane, Cheshire, 1904.

DEATHS: Anton van Leeuwenhoek, microscopist, Delft, 1723; George Sackville-Gernon, Lord George Sackville, 1st Viscount Sackville, soldier and politician, Buckhurst Park, Sussex, 1785; Louis-Philippe, "Citizen King" of France 1830-48, Claremont, Surrey, 1850; William James, psychologist, Chocures, New Hampshire, 1910; Lord Charnley, film actor, Los Angeles, 1930; Frank Harris, writer, Nice, 1931; Francis Werfel, writer, Hollywood, 1945; Ralph Vaughan Williams, composer, London, 1988; Paul Muni, actor, Hollywood, 1967; Sir Francis Chichester, circumnavigated the world 1966-67; Plymouth, 1972; Charles Lindbergh, first to fly solo across the Atlantic non-stop 1927; Mau, 1974; Charles Boyer, actor, Phoenix, Arizona, 1978.

Julius Caesar landed in Britain, 55BC.

King Edward III, aided by his son the Black Prince, defeated the French at the Battle of Crecy, 1346.

The US legislature ratified the 19th Amendment, giving American women the right to vote, 1920.

The BBC transmitted the first high-definition television pictures from Alexandra Palace to the Olympia Radio Show, 1936.

Nature notes

Birds that came here to breed in the summer are now drifting steadily southwards again. Common sandpipers appear at the edge of lakes and reservoirs they wag their tails as they feed in the shallow water, then fly off with a hesitant, flickering movement of their wings. Willow warblers are coming into gardens and parks; they are mainly insectivorous birds, but they like eating the ripe elderberries. Young robins have lost their spotty look, and their red breast feathers have grown. They are starting to sing and attack the adults in order to gain territories for themselves. In grassy places,



Common sandpiper

meadow cranesbill is in flower; it has large purplish-blue petals with a white centre, and red stamens. Bloody cranesbill is a rich pink relative, found more often at the edge of chalky fields. Corn sowthistle is very common just now; it is a tall, many-flowered dandelion-like plant with milky juice in the stem and a coating of fine yellow hairs. Another hairy member of the dandelion family that flowers in late summer is bristly ox-tongue, which has white warts on the leaves. Worker wasps are now out foraging for caterpillars to take back to the nest to feed further generations. DJM

**BMDS: 0171 680 6880
PRIVATE: 0171 481 4000**

We believe that Jesus died and rose again for us so that we may bring those who died as Christians to be with Jesus. 1 Thessalonians 4: 14 (RS20)

BIRTHS

HEDDLETON - On 12th August, Andrew, a son, to Sally Williams.

TYLER - On August 16th 1996 at St. Peter's Church, London, to Patrick and Janice (née Moenck), a beautiful baby daughter, Lisa.

IN MEMORIAM — PRIVATE

HILL - Edward, 1958. Remembered with love and gratitude.

GIFTS

A BRITISH newspaper, originally from America, telephone 0800 906 609

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BIRTH AND DEATH NOTICES

To place your Birth or Death Notices over the August Bank Holiday please call during the following times.

Monday 26th August 10.00am - 12.30pm

(Notices will appear Tuesday 27th August)

Tel: 0171 782 7750

Or Fax: 0171 782 7730 before 12pm Monday

Birthdays today

The Duke of Gloucester celebrates his 52nd birthday today.

Canon Peter Atkinson, former Principal, Chichester Theological College, 44; Mr H.W. "Bunny" Austin, tennis player, 90; Dr Raphael Balon, cardiologist, 60; Sir Kenneth Barnes, civil servant, 74; the Right Rev Alan Chesters, Bishop of Blackburn, 59; Mrs Joan Clancy, Headmistress, North London Collegiate School, 57; Viscount Gough, 55; Mr S.T. Graham, former chairman, International Commodities Clearing House, 75; Sir Ian McGregor, expert in tropical medicine, 74; Mr David Martin, MEP, 42; Mr Malcolm Pirah, showjumper, 55; Mr Graham Riddick, MP, 41; Miss Alison Steadman, actress, 50; Mr Dennis Turner, MP, 54; General Sir Harry Tutz, 79; Professor J.E. Varey, former Principal, Westfield College, 74; the Right Rev Maurice Wood, former Bishop of Norwich, 80.

Church news

Appointments

The Rev Jonathan Adams, Team Vicar, Willington Team Ministry, in charge of St Paul to be Priest-in-charge, St Silas, Byker (Newcastle).

The Rev Justice Allain-Chapman, Assistant Curate, Christ Church w St Paul, Forest Hill; to be Team Vicar, St Paul, Clapham (Southwark).

The Rev George Ansh, Assistant Curate, St Mary Magdalene, Peckham; to be Vicar, Emmanuel, West Dulwich (Southwark).

The Rev Roy Findlayson, Vicar, St Francis, High Heaton to be also Acting Rural Dean of Newcastle East.

The Rev Richard Goodman, Priest-in-Charge, Clarborough w Hayton (Southwell); also Assistant Chaplain at HM Prison, Ramby. The Rev Martin Goodlad, Vicar, St Philip, Cheam Common and Rural Dean of Sutton (Southwark); to be also an Honorary Canon of Southwark Cathedral.

The Rev David Green, Priest-in-Charge, Woodchester and Brimacombe to be Priest-in-Charge, Cotheridge and Cowley, Colebourne, Elstree, and Diocesan Rural Adviser (Gloucester).

The Rev Giles Harcourt, Vicar, St Alphege w St Peter and St Paul, Greenwich and Rural Dean of Greenwich North (Southwark); to be also an Honorary Canon of Southwark Cathedral.

The Rev Anthony Hodgeson, Curate, St George, Chorley; to be Curate, St Cuthbert, Lytham (Blackburn).

The Rev Stanley Ablewhite, Priest-in-Charge, Swindon w Hinton (Litchfield); to retire August 31.

The Rev Jane Kenchington, Assistant Curate, Winchcombe, Gretton, Sudeley Manor and Shropshire Poldridge (Gloucester); resigned June 30.

The Rev June Knight, Assistant Curate (NSM), St Philip and St James, Leckhampton (Gloucester); retired July 31.

Grand Victorian garden restored to former glory

By ALAN HAMILTON

THREE years' dedicated work by staff at Regent's Park in London has returned one of England's finest High Victorian gardens to its original 1864 glory.

Within the next two weeks the park's Avenue Garden will receive the finishing touches to one of the largest restoration projects of its kind, turning a sad corner of dull lawn and unkempt trees into a vibrant symphony of colour. In the heat of an August weekend, the quarter-mile long parallel avenues already blaze with thousands of brilliant bedding plants.

The Avenue Garden was the first section of Regent's Park to be opened to the public, and reflected the Victorians' taste for a return from Georgian natural landscaping to formality combined with a certain amount of fuss. By the 1980s it had become sadly neglected, its elms dying from disease, its horse chestnuts growing wild and its flowerbeds declined to second-rate municipal park standard.

A contemporary account in the *Journal of Horticulture* soon after the garden's opening described it as being "divided by an avenue of horse chestnuts which is said to be the finest in or near London. The decorations are brought skilfully into harmony with the natural beauty of the flowers. Handsome vases are judiciously placed and filled with suitable plants, and form striking objects."

The original garden design was part English, part Italian. Of the English part, the writer of 1864 described it as being "an imitation of nature ... undulating surfaces, serpentine walks and different shaped clumps containing the finest kinds of flowering and evergreen trees".

David Welch, chief executive of the Royal Parks Agency, and David Caselton, manager of Regent's Park, have managed to improve on

the original design without destroying the concept.

"William Nesfield, the original gardener, wanted to plant avenues of junipers, but they would never have survived in the heavily polluted London air of the Victorian era, so he planted poplars instead," Mr Caselton said. "Now, with the air so much cleaner, we have been able to plant junipers."

According to Mr Welch, the Avenue Garden is "a major rehabilitation of an important Victorian flower garden, designed for show and spectacle, and equal to its scale and importance to anything of its kind in the country".

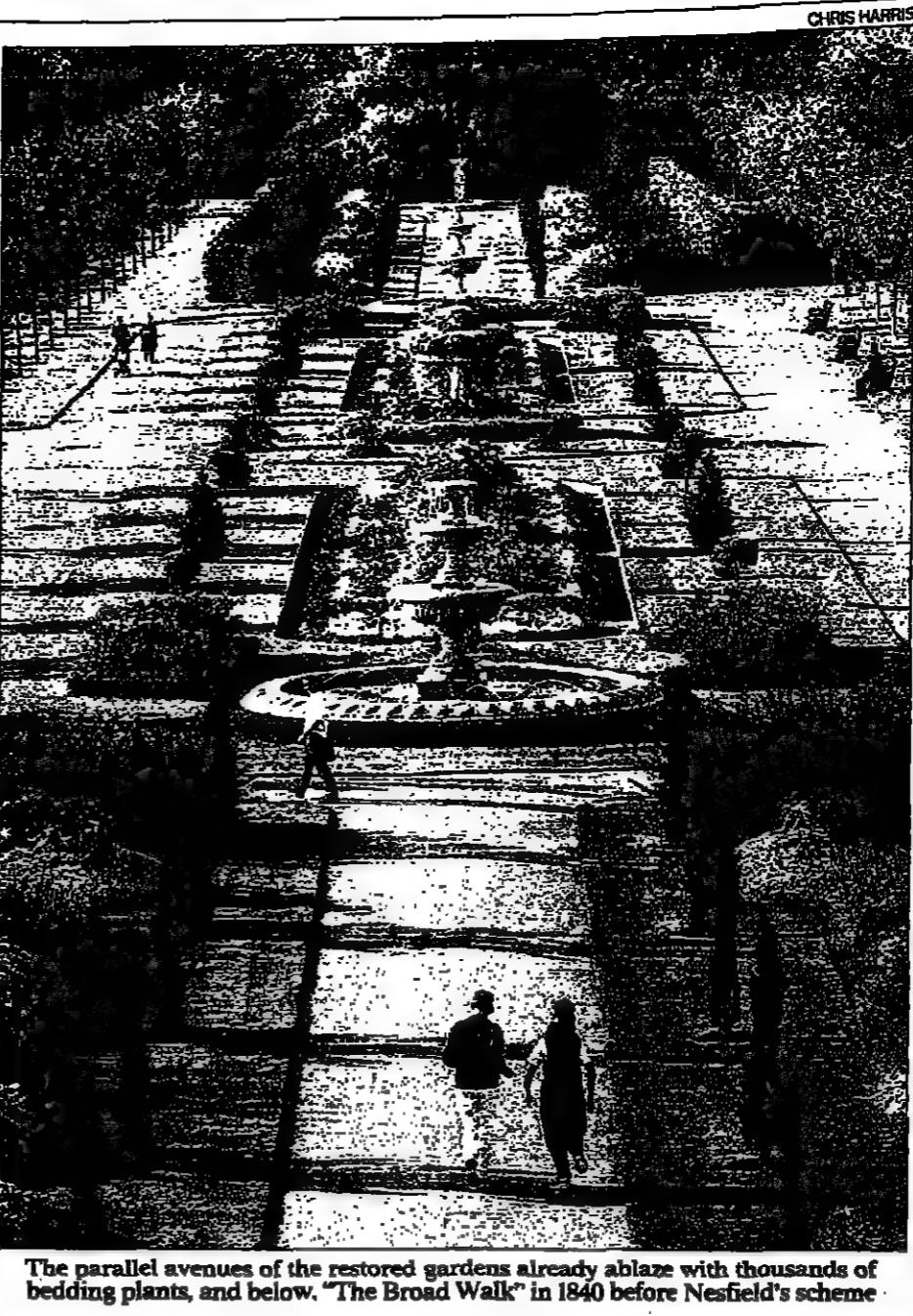
Copies of the original stone urns and fountains, many of which had been lost but whose design and position were copied from a copy of the original garden plan found in the Public Record Office, have been made and placed in their proper positions, overflowing with a profusion of geranium, begonia, heliotrope, petunia, verbena and other brightly coloured bedding plants which activated the Victorian eye.

The elms have been replaced with tulip trees, and where Nesfield planted a hedge with one variety of lilac, now there are 50.

The essence of the Victorian flower border was change, and the Avenue Garden will reflect that: next summer's bedding plants will be quite different from this year's. In addition, next spring should see the burgeoning of more than 100 varieties of daffodil.

Although the Regent's Park display is an eyecatching showcase for a specific period of English garden design, Mr Caselton admits that the High Victorian style is not the fashion of the Nineties. "People want the informality of Vita Sackville-West and Sissinghurst now," he said.

"Well, you just can't get the staff these days to do all that planting."



The parallel avenues of the restored gardens already ablaze with thousands of bedding plants, and below, "The Broad Walk" in 1840 before Nesfield's scheme



Argyllshire Gathering

Oban pipers warm to the heat of competition

By ANGUS NICOL

SOMETHING in the air or weather (warm and humid) brought out the best in the pipers competing on the first day of the Argyllshire Gathering in Oban.

In all competitions the standard of playing was exceptionally high. One of the judges said that he had never heard such a high a standard in a Gold Medal competition.

There were 31 entries for the Highland Society of London's Gold Medal. More had applied initially, and the Joint Committee of the Argyllshire Gathering and Northern Meeting had a difficult task to reduce the number to a manageable one, and did so only with regret.

As it was, the Gold Medal competition lasted from 9am until 8.15pm. This was partly due to the great length of time taken by some of the competitors to tune up, not always necessary. Whatever the cause, such a long day makes the judges' task never easy.

The judges were unanimous about the first four, and said that there were some who followed very closely behind them. The winner of the Gold Medal was Angus MacColl, a native of Oban. He gave an outstanding performance of the *Lament for Padraig Og MacCrimmon*.

In second place came Jack Lee, from

Canada, with an excellent performance of the *Lament for Donald Bain MacCrimmon*.

Another MacCrimmon tune, *Too Long in this Condition* (in Donald Bain's setting), was played by Logan Tannock to take third. Alan Bevan, also from Canada, played a third MacCrimmon tune, *For the Earl of Arran*, for fourth.

The Senior Piblareach competition, for the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders' Cup and the Grant's Senior Piblareach Trophy, is limited to those who have already won the Gold Medal, either at Oban or Inverness. The competitors were required to submit four tunes from a list of eight.

The winner was Michael Cusack, from the United States, who played *Crugelachie*. Roderick MacLeod took second prize, with the *Lament for Donald Bain MacCrimmon*. In third place, William MacCallum played *Donald Grauch's March*. A tune which is not often heard, *Lady Margaret MacCormack's Salute*, brought the fourth prize to Angus MacDonald.

There was also a list of eight set tunes for the Silver Medal, shorter tunes than those set for the Senior Piblareach, and all tunes not often heard. Some have not appeared in the lists since before the Second World War, such as *All the Old Men Paid Rent* but, Lady Margaret MacCormack's Salute, brought the fourth prize to Angus MacDonald.

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The winner was Gregor Spars, who played *The Battle of Auldearn* (No.3) and the *Lament for Rory MacLaud*. Andrew Wright, from Dundee, played the *Lament for Ronald MacDonald of Morar* and Lord

Lover's Lament to take second place. The third prize was won by David Russell, from Northern Ireland, with *The MacLeods' Salute and The Little Sprig*.

The first day ended, as always, with the march, Strathspey and reel competition for those who have already won the Grade one bagpipe events. Probably no better playing of the light music than this competition can be heard anywhere. Sergeant Gordon Walker, RHF, gave a brilliant performance to win first prize. Second came P/M Alasdair Gillespie, Highlanders. Angus MacColl added to his laurels by winning third prize, and William MacCallum took fourth.

The last of the cool 'mair events on the first day is the Highland Society of London's MacGregor Memorial competition. This commemorates John MacGregor, piper to Prince Charles Edward in 1745-50 and, later, to the Highland Society. It is open to pipers aged 21 years and under.

The competitors each submit four tunes of their own choice, and have to play two of them, being judged on both. There were 14 entrants, and, on the whole, they played considerably better in the afternoon than in the morning. Once again, this was a competition of a high standard.

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NEWS IN BRIEF
Blair plan
to punish
rebels
dropped

THE TIMES MONDAY AUGUST 26 1996

OBITUARIES

ROGER HUME

Roger Hume, actor and writer, died in hospital following a stroke on August 24 aged 55. He was born on November 19, 1940.

ALTHOUGH he had a solid career on stage and on television, and appeared in several films, it is with the role of Bert Fry in that awesomely long-lived radio serial *The Archers* that Roger Hume will be chiefly associated, especially in the minds of the millions of devotees of the goings-on in Ambridge. As a farm worker for Phil and Jill Archer, Fry represented the old *Archers* — that "everyday story of country folk" the programme had set out to be, before the younger generations started frequenting wine bars and discos, drinking bottled lager, driving fast cars, owning fax machines and telephones, becoming single parents and going off backpacking round the world.

Indeed, with the decline of the once loveable Tom Forrest into peppery old age, Bert Fry had, more and more, come to usurp the former's previously unchallenged role as the fount of an ancient rural wisdom. Alas, of late the two men had been deadly enemies, a rivalry never more graphically demonstrated than it was in recent fierce clashes over the problem of bats in the belfry at Ambridge church.

Wherever the two men met the sparks were sure to fly. Whether it was at the Ambridge show, where Fry's leeks would unexpectedly suddenly steal the palm from those of Forrest, or in a forecast of the expectations for the cereal crop, the *Archers'* scriptwriters made sure that the atmosphere between the two men guaranteed an explosive episode.

Even after his last recorded participation in the programme on August 14, Fry continued to be referred to in subsequent episodes as the indispensable factotum on whom the economy of the Archer farms, and much else besides, depended. And when an enraged but octogenarian



Down on the farm: Bert Fry (Roger Hume) repairs an Ambridge stone wall

Forrest teamed up (somewhat improbably) with an itinerant biker to drive a motorcycle into Ambridge church as a bat-scarving device, the parish's lady vicar could only shake her head and hope that the wiser counsel of Bert Fry would prevail.

Roger Hume was born in London into a family with the theatre in its veins. His father George Hume had been a general manager of the Royal Shakespeare Theatre at Stratford-upon-Avon. This conferred no special privileges on

his son. Hume junior began his own theatrical life at the bottom of the pile in the traditional rookie job of assistant stage manager. He was an ASM on the original West End stage production of *Oliver!* and later went on to work in a similar capacity in films such as *Carry On Regardless*, starring Kenneth Williams, and *Road To The Moon* with Bing Crosby and Bob Hope.

But although his antecedents were in stage management, it was the boards

themselves that attracted Hume, and he began an acting career in repertory before graduating to West End productions. He toured a great deal and was also for a time a member of the Royal Shakespeare Company.

In tandem with a stage career he was working a good deal for BBC Radio Drama, and had participated in more than 200 productions, ranging from plays to short stories and other readings. Among his more recent radio performances — done after he had

joined *The Archers* — were contributions to the *Poets And Places* series. His rendering of verses of A. E. Housman in the programme featuring the poet were particularly admired. His face was also a familiar one on television, where he appeared in episodes of *The Bill*, *Poirot* and *Fawlty Towers*. Among his films was *A Fish Called Wanda*.

He was also a scriptwriter of considerable facility and wrote a number of popular one-man shows in which he himself appeared. The most successful of these was *Old Herbaceous*, in which he had featured in venues all over the world, and had performed before the Queen.

When Hume first joined *The Archers* in 1979 it was to play a character of very different kidney from that of Bert Fry. His first role was that of the intellectually-minded John Tregorran, erstwhile lecturer, gypsy and now antiquities expert, who added a certain je ne sais quoi to the Ambridge cast through his eccentric behaviour. Thereafter he had a spell as the hard-nosed businessman Sir Sidney Goodman before settling into the role in which he was to make his greatest impact, in 1988.

Gladly casting aside the scholarly intransigence of John Tregorran and the grating mercantile accents of Goodman, Hume wrapped the earthy brogue of Ambridge's favourite farmworker round himself effortlessly, and came to inhabit the part with total conviction.

With his *Archers* wife Freda, settled cozily at Woodbine Cottage where he keeps an immaculate vegetable garden, Bert Fry, as acted by Roger Hume, made sure that country ways and country tastes remained at the heart of Ambridge's pre-occupations, whatever the younger folk might be getting up to. Not for Bert, Mexican lager drunk from the bottle through a twist of lime, as long as a pint of draught Shires ale was to be had, drawn foaming from the handpumps at The Bull.

Roger Hume is survived by his wife Anne and by two sons.

PETER WARD

Peter Ward, naval scientist, died on August 9 aged 79. He was born on August 23, 1916.

AS THE manager of a number of anti-submarine equipment projects during the Cold War, Peter Ward was a leading member of the Royal Naval Scientific Service. This group of talented specialists was for several decades charged not only with the innovative research required to establish the principles of new military equipment, but also with the development and management of the subse-

quent hardware programmes up to the production stage.

In the anti-submarine field after the Second World War his group had to counter the technological progress being made by a chiefly submarine-oriented Soviet Navy, satisfy the requirements of the Naval Staff, and in the interests of the special relationship between the Royal Navy and the United States Navy, preserve the British reputation for inventiveness and expertise; all this on a comparative shoestring where mistakes and blind alleys simply could not be afforded.

Although Peter Ward never took a university degree, he was clearly an innate engineer, learning his metalworking hands-on skills from his father and early showing inventive aptitude. Originally a telecommunications expert, he joined the Admiralty service at the outbreak of war in 1939, and was employed for the first three years fitting asdic — echo-ranging submarine detection equipment — into warships. When America entered the war he was sent to Washington as a technical officer on the British military delegation and spent four rewarding and

fruitful years helping with the US Navy's asdic — now called sonar — developments.

Returning in 1946, Ward was assimilated into the RNSS at the underwater detection research establishment at Portland and appointed leader of the only major development of the time — a fire control sonar which for the first time was to be linked by an analogue computer to a powerful multibarrelled mortar, firing a pattern of heavy bombs activated by water pressure at a calculated depth.

This system, known as Type 170 Sonar/Limbo, was a great success and was widely fitted in RN frigates. Although never purchased by the Americans, it is recorded that at least one submarine crew must have been impressed — after a trial engagement with the frigate *Rocket* in American waters they surfaced with a bomb (of course, inert) stuck in their casing.

Having seen this programme to production, Ward was assigned to the next major development, the first British high-powered, low-frequency sonar, one which achieved unprecedented detection ranges and also made use of doppler analysis of returning echoes to establish target classification and movement. He was also involved in deciding the shape of the large conformal array for the sonar for Britain's first nuclear submarine, the *Dreadnought*, reportedly persuading Lord Louis Mountbatten to support a radical change by means of a plasticine model and cogent argument.

Ward was then seconded to Australia for five years to help set up the Australian Navy's scientific research, being in effect the only senior defence scientist on the naval side. He was responsible for starting the Royal Australian Navy Research Laboratory and for encouraging the development of a radical new system — the adaptation at the Woomera range of the Malkara anti-tank missile into a torpedo — carrying an anti-submarine version called Ikara. First fitted into Australian frigates, this was an outstanding success and provided the first quick-reaction, long-range capability against nuclear submarines. On return to the UK in 1963, he was responsible for introducing the Ikara system and its associated data links into British warships.

On retirement at the age of 60 in 1976, he was appointed a Companion of the Imperial Service Order in recognition of his meritorious service. In retirement he was a strong supporter of the SS



Great Britain project: on one occasion returning to Australia and using his friendships to research the descendants of those who had made the voyage in that ship. His chief hobby was his interest in paintings. He was a collector and encouraged the work of young artists. He was also a frequent contributor to Dr Willem Hackmann's definitive book on the history of sonar.

A man who combined managerial foresight with engineering ingenuity, Ward had an ebullient and optimistic personality, advertised by his colourful taste in shirt materials which often brightened dull days in grey Ministry of Defence corridors.

Peter Ward married, in 1940, Joyce Lister, who predeceased him, and he is survived by their two sons and daughter.

GENERAL DE GAULLE ENTERS PARIS

"VIVE PARIS!"
GEN. DE GAULLE AT HOTEL DE VILLE

The Free French wireless announced last night that General de Gaulle entered Paris at 7 p.m. yesterday. It added: "He was received at the Prefecture of Police and at the Hotel de Ville by the new Prefect. In a short speech he said: 'I wish simply and from the bottom of my heart to say to you: 'Vive Paris!'"

Another Free French wireless announcement stated: General Le Clerc has received the German general commanding the Paris area in the Prefecture of Police, in the presence of French resistance leaders and officials of the Provisional Government, to draft the official surrender of the German services in the Paris area.

THE GREATNESS OF FRANCE
"WE MUST MARCH AS CONQUERORS"

General de Gaulle, in a speech to the people of Paris last night from the Prefecture of Police,

T. A. VARLEY

Thomas Arthur Varley, QSO, OBE, Dominion Chief Fire Officer of New Zealand, 1951-62, died on August 6 aged 94. He was born on August 26, 1901.

IN 1951 Thomas Arthur Varley left England to take up the newly created post of Dominion Chief Fire Officer of New Zealand, after a royal commission into a disastrous fire in Christchurch in 1947. His brief was to unite individual local brigades into a national force and to initiate a training scheme for firemen; his ambition was to create a service with the highest professional standards and a pride in its own identity.

Within a year he had visited every brigade in the country, however remote, and he then began the creation of 72 new brigades. He successfully integrated volunteer firemen, whose contribution he greatly valued, with the full-time men into a single unified whole. He took a keen personal interest in the welfare of the force and knew the names and history of most of his men.

Varley standardised equipment, appliances and uniform, introducing a badge with an eight-pointed star and the motto "Scrivimus" reflecting his philosophy of service to the community. He set great store by training, and emphasised the importance of qualifications, eventually making the diploma of the Institution of Fire Engineers necessary for promotion to senior officer. To enable the men to be fully conversant with the latest firefighting techniques, he established a fire-service training school in Wellington, the first of its kind in New Zealand.

By the time he retired in 1962 he had created a fire service of which the country could be proud and had earned his unofficial title "The father of the New Zealand Fire Service".

Although Varley spent nearly half his long life in New Zealand and entered fully into the life of his adopted country, he was devoted to England and remained a Yorkshireman at heart and a keen supporter of Leeds United Football Club. He was born in Leeds but at a very early age he showed a desire to widen his horizons and, with characteristic initiative, he ran away from school and attached himself to a travelling menagerie for a short time. His next exploit led him down a mine, where he took care of the pit ponies. But he gave that up soon after the outbreak of war and — by adding several years to his real age — he joined the Royal Marines. His family managed to buy him out but at the end of the war and still



only 17 he was in Russia with the RASC.

Looking around for a civilian job he became a police fireman driver in Gateshead. He then moved to Newcastle and there began to study seriously, taking the demanding examinations of the Institution of Fire Engineers, a qualification rarely sought at that time but now recognised internationally as of the greatest importance. He became a graduate of the institution, later an associate member. He held the presidency of the institution for a record three years from 1942 to 1945.

In 1935, after 11 years in Newcastle, where he gained experience of various types of fire, he became deputy chief at Bury where the main fire hazards were the large multi-storey cotton mills with open wooden floors, heavy looms and cotton dust over all. Here he introduced breathing apparatus, a recent invention, in which he had qualified as an instructor in Newcastle. Until then the standard protection against smoke was a silk handkerchief to be carried in a back pocket.

In 1935, after a brief spell of service as a fireman with the St Helen's Brigade, he was invited to become Chief Fire Officer of Blackpool to establish a fully professional brigade.

His success was so great and his skill as a teacher so well known that fire officers from abroad were sent to Blackpool for training. Among his many innovations, he pioneered the practice of painting ambulances white to make them instantly recognisable.

In 1939 when war broke out Varley was made the general mobilising officer for the North West, with the power to call on reinforcements from any brigade in England to an area suffering severe raids. In 1941 the Fire Service was nationalised and became the

NFS. It was then that his wife Evelyn joined as a woman officer. The whole country was divided into 12 regions and he was given charge of No 8 Region, Wales, with his headquarters in Cardiff, a vulnerable industrial and shipping area. Here he put into practice his theory of using tugs to take men and equipment to sea to board burning vessels. He himself was once called to a bombed petrol tanker, the *Lucille*, 40 miles off the Welsh coast and, after 23 hours struggling with the blaze in heat so intense that the firemen's rubber boots began to melt on deck and with the ever-present fear that the ship would explode, the fire was extinguished and the ship and much of its precious petrol was salvaged. For his courage and leadership he was appointed OBE.

Just before the D-Day landings he was sent to Newcastle to take charge of the North East Region. He remained there until 1948 when the NFS was demobilised and control given to city or county councils. He then went to Dorset as Chief Fire Officer. Much of Dorset was rural but he had in his area the vital naval base at Portland and the atomic energy station at Winfrith. In Weymouth he had a cabin cruiser and was able to enjoy his hobby of sea fishing.

After his retirement in 1962 he retained an active interest in the Fire Service and in 1975 was appointed consultant to the newly formed Fire Service Commission of New Zealand. He became a patron of the United Fire Brigades Association of New Zealand and in 1991 was made a Companion of the Queen's Service Order (QSO), which had been newly instituted.

Varley is survived by his wife, and by their two sons and two daughters.

LLOYD ROBINSON

Lloyd Robinson, chairman of the Dickinson-Robinson Group, 1958-92, died on August 2 aged 83. He was born on December 21, 1912.

LLOYD ROBINSON began his career in a Bristol company by stoking the director's fires and running errands. He was invited to become Chief Fire Officer of Blackpool to establish a fully professional brigade.

His success was so great and his skill as a teacher so well known that fire officers from abroad were sent to Blackpool for training. Among his many innovations, he pioneered the practice of painting ambulances white to make them instantly recognisable.

With war threatening, Robinson volunteered for the Territorials and the Royal Warwickshire Regiment. The organisational abilities which he had learnt in his work were invaluable in his Army — his skills took him as a staff officer from Camberley to Rheims via Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, to end up on the headquarters staff at SHAPE.

But when war was over, Robinson was untempted by offers of jobs from other companies and loyalty returned to him. He was recruited to Bristol to work at Robinson's. There he witnessed and helped to bring about a period of intense change in the company, which found its expanding range of products in demand in markets as diverse as those of the medical profession and airline companies.

He learnt much about Birmingham, travelling all over the city by bus. And in his spare time he pursued his passion for sport, playing cricket at county level for Warwickshire and rugby for Moseley and for the North Midlands.

With war threatening, Robinson sat on the boards of a number of other companies. He was also chairman of the governors of his old school, and later pro-chancellor of Bristol University, where he had special responsibility for giving advice on financial and industrial matters.

Outside his work, Robinson never lost his interest in sport. He served for a time as president of the Gloucestershire County Cricket Club and was as much at ease discussing the preparation of a wicket with a groundsmen, or the moving of a fairway on a golf course, as he was in a company boardroom or a university investment committee.

Robinson is survived by his wife Pamela, and a son and two daughters.

it, and she will act so that others may also know it, because this is of supreme interest — that is the interest of humanity.

"We are here in Paris — Paris which stood erect and rose in order to free itself; Paris, oppressed, downtrodden, and martyred, but still Paris; free now, freed by the hands of Frenchmen, the capital of Fighting France, of France the great era.

"It is not enough that with the aid of our dear and splendid allies we should drive the enemy from our soil. After what has happened to France we will not rest or be satisfied until we enter, as is only right, upon the enemy's own territory as conquerors. We are going to fight on to the last day, to the day of total and complete victory. After what happened in 1940, after France gave in and her Government was usurped, there is no other practical and acceptable way for the people to make its voice heard than by the universal and free vote of all French men and women.

"The France of today is the word is with the people, with those that hold sovereignty. As soon as conditions permit we want no man or woman to go in fear of hunger, poverty, or the future. We want French men and women to be worthy of themselves and their country. We want living conditions to be what men and women have a right to expect."

ON THIS DAY

August 26, 1944



The Germans offered a stubborn but futile last resistance; even while General de Gaulle and General Le Clerc were in the War Ministry, shots were being fired from nearby buildings

relayed by liberated Paris radio, said: "France will take her place among the great nations which will organize peace with the world.

"France has rights abroad. France is a great nation and she has rights which she will know how to make heard. She has the right to security. She has the right to trust that she will not be invaded by the enemy who has so often invaded her. She has the right to be in the first line among the great nations who are going to organize the peace and life of the world. She has the right to make herself heard in all four corners of the world.

"France is a great world Power. She knows

BOOK OFFER

At a Service Near You

Ruth Gledhill, religious affairs correspondent of *The Times*, visited nearly 200 places of worship for the series in Weekend. *At your service*, and this book is a collection of 63 of those engaging articles.

Not quite the ecclesiastical equivalent of *The Good Pub Guide*, but Gledhill does assess the quality of the leadership, architecture, sermon, music, liturgy, after-service care and spiritual high at the churches she visits.

She describes the atmosphere, the sort of people who attend, the style of the worship, the quality of preaching and anything that particularly strikes her, even the coffee.

As the daughter of an Anglican clergyman, Gledhill has been attending church regularly since childhood and the experience of visiting so many has had an impact on her own faith.

"I began the series as a church

THE TIMES TODAY

MONDAY AUGUST 26 1996

NEWS

Dilemma over Mrs Parker Bowles

The Prince of Wales and Buckingham Palace will this week confront the issue of whether he should present Camilla Parker Bowles to a largely hostile public.

The Queen, the Prince and other senior members of the Royal Family will discuss the dilemma at Balmoral as the Prince waits for his divorce from the Princess of Wales to become final on Wednesday.

Pages 1, 4

Last-second rescue from quicksand

A man who spent ten hours trapped overnight in quicksand was released minutes before his head became submerged by the sea, a coastguard said. Terry Howlett, 28, was recovering from shock and severe hypothermia as rescuers told how they held his chin above the waves in the final seconds before the quicksand relinquished its grip.

Page 1

Adie criticised

Kate Adie, the veteran war correspondent, was criticised by a senior BBC executive for her inappropriate tone in reporting the Dunblane massacre... Page 1

Olympian stabbed

Alexander Popov, the Russian Olympic champion swimmer, is in intensive care after undergoing surgery for stab wounds... Page 1

Jail release inquiry

Richard Tilt, the Director-General of the Prison Service, is to hold urgent meetings with his senior colleagues as they prepare a report for Michael Howard on who was to blame for the "early release" blunder.

Page 2

Metric challenge

A rural garage owner is poised to become the first trader to face a prosecution because of his defiance of laws enshrining the metrication of weights and measures... Page 3

Surgery video Inquiry

The Video Standards Council has begun an urgent investigation into a cassette that purports to show surgical operations on NHS patients... Page 3

Royal title 'should go'

The Sovereign's title Defender of the Faith and the Prince of Wales' preferred alternative Defender of Faiths were both anachronistic and should be discarded, the Prince's local vicar at Highgate said.

Page 4

Clinton sets his store

President Clinton embarked on a four-day train journey to the Democratic convention in Chicago, declaring that "America is back on track".

Page 10

Secrets from flying saucers

In the UFO capital of the world there is no disagreement about whether alien spacecraft exist, merely about what the Pentagon is doing with them. Near the US Government's most secret military testing site, the psychic and the merely paranoid gathered to demand that the authorities own up about their dealings with flying saucers.

Page 10



Anti-roads campaigners formed a mile-long "fantasy motorway" in Berkshire yesterday to mourn the countryside cleared to make way for the Newbury bypass. Friends of the Earth's "Art By-Pass" included A Good Little Runner, above, by Paul Williams

BUSINESS

Heady brew: Bass regained its position as Britain's biggest brewer with the £200 million purchase of Allied Domecq's 50 per cent interest in Carlsberg-Tetley.... Page 40

Lloyd's appeal: Lloyd's of London is appealing against a US court ruling that threatens its £3.2 billion recovery plan.... Page 40

Bids imminent: Rival £650 million takeover bids for Lloyd's Chemist, Britain's second biggest retail chemist after Boots, are set to resume after Lloyd's confirmed it had secured buyers for its wholesaling business.... Page 40

Luxury jet: Shorts is celebrating the launch of a \$32 million luxury executive jet that should enhance prospects for its troubled workforce.... Page 40

Sour note: The Edinburgh Festival has presented the premiere of James MacMillan's first opera, but *Inés de Castro* is not quite the hoped-for sensation.... Page 15

ARTS

Cinema homecoming: After years of making epic-scale films in exotic locales, Bernardo Bertolucci has finally returned to his native Italy for *Stealing Beauty*.... Page 14

Big start: For the first time, Lincoln Center in New York hosts a proper international festival, the largest multidiscipline celebration of the arts in America.... Page 14

One for the ears: To really enjoy Friday night's Prom, a concert performance of Glyndebourne's new staging of Berg's opera *Lulu*, you had to keep your ears open and your eyes closed.... Page 14

Anjana Ahuja: Anjana Ahuja talks to two British inventors about the obstacles involved.... Page 11

Nigel Hawkes: A strange organism found at the bottom of the sea has a surprising amount in common with human beings.... Page 11

FEATURES

Our families: Day one of a new series — Quentin Letts on the significance of birth order and the roots of rebellion; Victoria Gillick in praise of large families; Dame Barbara Castle and Victoria Coren on the benefits of being the last-born.... Pages 12, 13

MIND AND MATTER

Great ideas: One of the greatest concerns for fledgeling inventors is how to proceed when it comes to patents, money and the law.

Chris Lewis: Chris Lewis, the all-rounder, was dropped from the England one-day squad after turning up late for Test match practice.... Page 29

Pakistan: Pakistan declared their first innings at 521-8 in the final Test at the Oval, happy they were on their way to at least a series-clinching draw against England.... Page 29

Motor racing: Michael Schumacher won the Belgian Formula One Grand Prix, with Damon Hill finishing fifth and seeing his championship lead reduced to 13 points.... Page 23

Tennis: Players are said to hold the moral high ground in the feud with the international federation over who controls tennis.... Page 22

Golf: Ian Woosnam of Wales won the German Open in Stuttgart when thunderstorms and torrential rain brought the event to an early close.... Page 22

SPORT

Football: Ole Gunnar Solskjær scored on his Premiership debut to secure a 2-2 draw for Manchester United with Blackburn Rovers at Old Trafford.... Page 21

Cricket: Chris Lewis, the all-rounder, was dropped from the England one-day squad after turning up late for Test match practice.... Page 16

WILLIAM REES-MOGG

Until now, America's tobacco lobby has secured political protection by campaign donations and its weight in the tobacco states. President Clinton has now calculated that the political advantage is to run against tobacco.... Page 16

MATTHEW PARRIS

Why is no road tax levied on caravans, why has no Chancellor or Transport Minister ever dared sneak this sensible measure into a Budget?.... Page 16

ROGER HUME

Roger Hume, actor in *The Archers*; Peter Ward, naval scientist.... Page 20

CHRISTIAN LEELAND

Prison service; how inventors succeed; devil politics.... Page 17

JOHN HOPKINS

Bill Clinton has signed the death certificate of the welfare system that evolved from Roosevelt's New Deal. A Democratic President has chosen Machiavelli over Roosevelt, and pragmatism over ideology.... *La Repubblica*

TOMORROW

IN THE TIMES

ARTS

Another of summer's great pop moments: Prodigy adds colour to the Reading Festival

LAW

DNA evidence: the Court of Appeal lays down guidelines for its use

FORECAST

westerly. Maximum temperature 20C (68F).

NW England, Lake District, Isle of Man, Central N. England, NE England, Borders, SW Scotland, N Ireland: Showers or longer periods of rain, some heavy and possibly thundery. Winds light to moderate north or northwest. Maximum temperature 19C (66F).

Scotland and Northern Ireland: Showers or longer periods of rain. Over north-western Scotland the rain will be quite persistent for a time, and rather heavy over the mountains. Winds will be moderate, mainly north or north-westerly.

London, SE, E England, East Anglia: Misty early, showers developing later, with a small chance of thunder. Winds light and variable, gusty near showers. Maximum temperature 20C (68F).

Central S. England, Midlands, Channel Isles, SW England, Wales: Showers or longer periods of rain. Winds light to moderate north-westerly.

Outlook for tomorrow and Wednesday: The weather will continue unsettled with showers or longer spells of rain.

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Motorway and trunk roads: 10000-10999, 20000-20999, 30000-30999, 40000-40999, 50000-50999, 60000-60999, 70000-70999, 80000-80999, 90000-90999.

Local roads: 100000-109999, 200000-209999, 300000-309999, 400000-409999, 500000-509999, 600000-609999, 700000-709999, 800000-809999, 900000-909999.

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TENNIS: SEEDINGS BUNGL SOURS ATMOSPHERE BEFORE SEASON'S FINAL GRAND SLAM TOURNAMENT AT FLUSHING MEADOW

Victory for player-power at US Open

FROM DAVID MILLER IN NEW YORK

C
WHO controls tennis? The International Federation (ITF) and its Grand Slam committee, or the Association of Tennis Professionals (ATP)?

In a continuation of a long-running feud between the two, the administrators, in the person of Les Snyder, president of the United States Tennis Association (USTA), last week came up with a devious ploy that the players have scurriedly smashed into oblivion. Neither body is wholly in the right, but when the US Open starts today, the players unquestionably hold the moral high ground.

Fuel was added to the controversy over the USTA's embarrassingly bungled manipulation of the men's singles draw — allegedly to protect André Agassi — when Yevgeni Kafelnikov, the French champion, stated on Saturday that he had withdrawn more in frustration at his seeding demotion than because of a rib injury. The 22-year-old, who had a theoretical chance of achieving the world No 1 ranking had he won the tournament, flounced home to Sochi in high Russian dudgeon.

The USTA had not only inexorably reversed the established order of announcing the seedings prior to making the draw, but had exercised its right to deviate from world ranking positions in the seedings. Thus Agassi, the Olympic champion, was promoted from No 8 ranking to No 6 seed, thereby protecting him from a quarter-final against Pete Sampras, the defending champion, while Kafelnikov was lowered from No 4 ranking to No 7 seed.

"I was shocked when I heard what they had done," Kafelnikov, who beat Sampras in the French Open, said. "I have won a grand slam this year and I am not a bad hard-court player [four of his ten career titles have been won on synthetic surfaces]. They wouldn't have done this to someone like Boris Becker and I am going home because I don't want to be part of a tournament that does things like that."

Kafelnikov provided the necessary medical certificate as justification of withdrawal, without which he would be liable to a fine, yet he stated he could have been fit within two or three days. Snyder said, defensively, that Kafelnikov's seeding demotion was partially on account of his injury and therefore lowered expectation.



Edberg, left, prior to his last US Open, discusses prospects with Sampras during a break from practice

players coming from the lower ranks, such as Kafelnikov, Marcelo Rios, of Chile, and Alberto Costa of Spain.

It may indeed be true, as McEnroe argues, that since the US Open moved from Forest Hills to Flushing Meadow in 1978 and on to Deco-Turf, the tournament has been relatively shock-free, yet the surface may no longer provide a protection for talent at the top as the players overextend themselves. The US Open might this year throw up its own Krajicek, the surprise Wimbledon champion, coming from the shadows.

The women's tournament offers the prospect of control by the four top seeds, Steffi Graf, Monica Seles, Arantxa Sanchez Vicario and Conchita Martinez, the interest being whether any of them can be denied a semi-final place by the likes of Jana Novotna, Iva Majoli ... or Lindsay Davenport, the No 8 seed and Olympic champion.

US OPEN: MEN'S AND WOMEN'S SINGLES DRAWS

MEN	WOMEN
(1) P SAMPRAS (USA) v A Verdasco (Span); J Novak (Cze) v S Eustach (Aus); M Lanzarini (Ital) v A Volicio (Rus); M Tistis (Swi) v T E Sawy (Eng); P Cash (Aus) v A Chicharro (Rus); M Gaudio (Aus) v M Peres (Ital); P Cervantes (Mex) v J Burdo (Sp); F Caselli (Sp) v (16) PICOLINI (It); (9) W FERRERA (SA) v D Nahrnik (SA); K Kuerten (Brazil) v J Blawert (Aus); M Mihailov (Bulg) v P Rostov (Rus); M Rios (Chile) v (15) M ROSSET (USA) v Palmer (Aus); M Dierm (Cze) v H Gurny (Aust); N Kulti (Swe) v J Hasek (Swtz); C Marin (USA) v S Berankov (Swe); V Corretja (Sp) v B Black (2nd); D Rios (Cze) v H Aratz (Span); B Schaffen (Hol) v G Scheffler (Austria); G Stollste (SA) v (17) M Boettch (Fr) v N Parera (Men); C Costa (Sp) v M Gustafsson (Swe); J Tarango (USA) v (18) M Krajicek (Cze) v (19) M Zverev (Ger); (2) G NANISEVIC (Cro) v A Chemov (Russia); S Draper (Aus) v G Banco (Sp); R Farber (It) v T Johnson (USA) v (20) M Kudla (USA) v (21) M Kudla (USA); M Medvedev (Ukr) v J-P Pautrat (Fr); J Krosek (Swe) v C Woodruff (USA); D Cadman (USA) v P Korda (Cze); B Ulrich (Cze) v (22) A COOPER (USA); (13) M MARTIN (USA) v (23) M Kudla (USA); (14) S Matuzova (Cze); D Fach (USA) v G Pozzi (It); M Wieland (Swi) v T Herremans (Bel); (15) M Kudla (USA) v (24) J Mabuza (Aus) v R Karcher (Ger); S Edberg (Swe) v (25) R Krajicek (Cze); (6) A AGASSI (USA) v M Paez (Cze); (7) J Sinner (Ital) v V. P. Santoro (Ital); J Bernmark (Hol) v C-J Stach (Ger); F Vitous (Fr) v P Deleste (Par); D Whiston (Eng) v (26) J Tim (USA); N Lazear (Eng) v (27) J O'Brien (USA); (28) J Tait (USA) v (29) A WASHINGTON (USA); (12) I ENNOST (Swe) v S Birrell (Eng); M Knowles (Bar) v P Denzel (USA); F Woodbridge (Aus) v P Carcilio (USA); F Schuermann (Fra) v N Oestrich (Germany); M Endo (Japan) v P Oestrich (USA); F Schuermann (Fra) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (30) T Schett (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (31) S Wiesner (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (32) T Schett (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (33) T Schett (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (34) T Schett (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (35) T Schett (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (36) T Schett (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (37) T Schett (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (38) T Schett (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (39) T Schett (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (40) T Schett (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (41) T Schett (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (42) T Schett (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); (43) T Schett (Eng) v N Aphrodisius (USA); 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THE TIMES MONDAY AUGUST 26 1996

MOTOR RACING: FERRARI WIN SLOWS VILLENEUVE TITLE PURSUIT AFTER BRITON'S PIT-STOP DELAY

FROM OLIVER HOLT
IN SPA-FRANCORCHAMPS

MICHAEL SCHUMACHER turned from Damon Hill's chief tormentor into his Good Samaritan here yesterday. As the Englishman floundered far from the battle for victory in the Belgian Grand Prix, undone by the procrastinations of his own team, the man who has won two Formula One world championships away from him in successive seasons tossed one into his path instead.

Hill's attempt to stop the charge of his team-mate and only remaining championship rival, Jacques Villeneuve, was undermined less by another stumper start than by his Williams team's confusion over whether to call him in for a pit-stop on the fifteenth of 44 laps, after the pace car had been called on to the track.

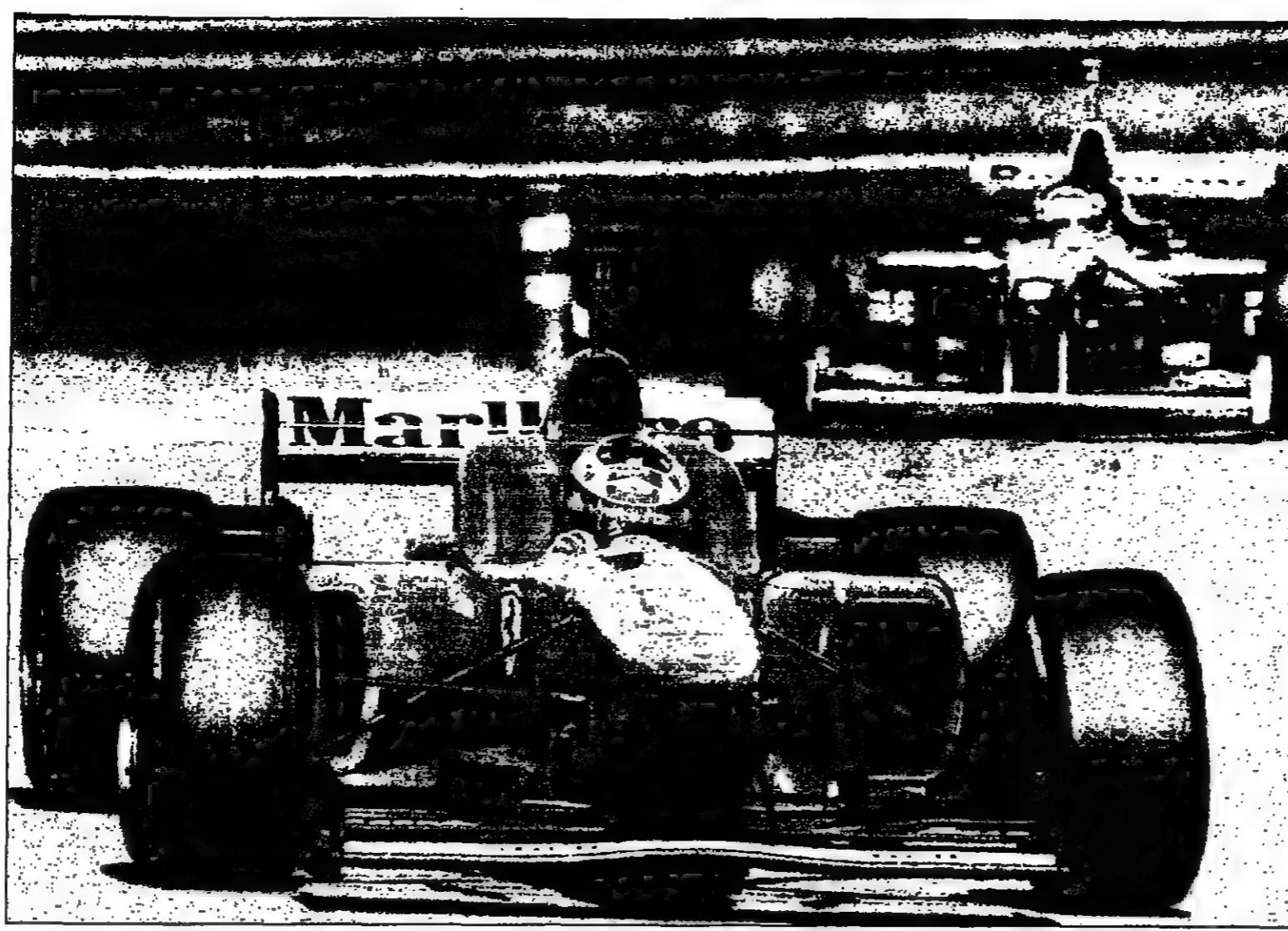
Yet the damage done to his pursuit of his first drivers' title was minimised by his own persistence in clawing his way back from twelfth to fifth place and the determination of Schumacher to repel Villeneuve's desperate efforts to rein him in, and to secure his second win of the season for Ferrari. Hill's championship lead has been slashed to 13 points now with three races to go, but it could have been worse.

The focal point of the race, on a track that plunges and curves its way through the forests of the Ardennes and puts a premium on the courage and ability of the drivers, came on the thirteenth lap. The pace car was introduced to slow the cars down after debris from an accident involving the Arrows driver, Jos Verstappen, had been strewn across the track. The leading drivers divided into the pits to make their first stops.

After Villeneuve, the race leader, had failed to hear his pit crew screaming at him over the radio to come in, Hill was called in instead. But, just as he was about to enter the pit lane, the team realised they had not got time to clear Villeneuve's tyres and refuelling rig out of the way and told him to stay on the track.

Hill, who had been running fourth, was forced to weave his way through some barriers and rejoin the race. When he was allowed to make his stop two laps later, with the pace car still bunching up the field, he emerged in twelfth place, six places lower than he would otherwise have been.

"I called Damon in and then said 'no,'" Adrian Newey, the Williams chief designer,



Schumacher, followed by Villeneuve, charges towards his second grand prix victory of the season in Belgium yesterday. Photograph: Yves Herman

admitted. "If I could have my time again, I would have stuck to the original decision to call him in. It would have been a slow stop, but he would not have lost as much time as he did by staying out for two more laps. I made a mistake, but there is not much time out there. I have spoken to Damon and I think he understands."

Hill stopped short of criticising the team and spoke instead of his relief that the outcome of the farce had not been more costly. "At one stage," he said, "I did not think I was going to get any points at all. I really thought Jacques was going to win it, too."

Schumacher, driving with a leg injury sustained in a heavy crash during practice on Friday, hurtled past Hill at the start and went on to produce his habitual bravura drive on the circuit where he made his startling grand prix debut five years ago and won his first race the year after.

He tracked Villeneuve, who had started from pole position,

for the first third of the race, pressing him so close that the Canadian's wheels kept locking up, trailing great plumes of smoke as he left his braking to the very last moment. When the pace car came out after Verstappen's accident, the German darted into the pits and gained the advantage.

When Villeneuve made his

own belated stop a lap later, he emerged behind Schumacher and Alesi, in his Benetton-Renault. He overtook Alesi as soon as the pace car pulled off, but he could not get close enough to Schumacher to attempt to overtake him. He did squeeze out in front of the world champion after he made his second

pit stop a lap later, but Schumacher's momentum carried him past.

"It was good to get some points back," Villeneuve said, "but gaining four points a race on Damon is not enough. It should have been more today, but the race was won and lost when the pace car went out and we suffered from our problems with communication."

The day, anyway, belonged to Schumacher. Hugged and kissed on the podium by Jean Todt, the Ferrari sporting director, the German talked about how the win was like "Hollywood life," how he would not have "bet a penny" on it before it started.

And as he left the circuit, he carried with him a pair of running shoes given to him by Michael Johnson, the double Olympic gold medal-winner, in exchange for one of Schumacher's helmets. It was an acknowledgement that, in Formula One, Schumacher is still The Man.

SPA DETAILS

RESULTS: 1. M. Schumacher (Ferrari) 1hr 28m 15.12sec; 2. J. Villeneuve (Can. Williams) 1hr 28m 15.12sec; 3. M. Häkkinen (Fin. McLaren) 15.710; 4. D. Hill (Williams) 15.725; 5. D. Wurz (Aust. Benetton) 15.730; 6. M. Salo (Fin. Tyrrell) 15.734; 7. U. Katalay (Japan. Arrows) 15.741; 8. R. Rossetti (Ital. Minardi) 15.745; 9. P. Amy (Por. Ligier) 15.750; 10. P. Tambay (Fr. Ligier) 15.755; 11. D. Coulthard (GB. McLaren) 15.760; 12. M. Brundle (GB. Jordan) 15.765; 13. E. Irvine (GB. Tyrrell) 15.774; 14. R. Blundell (GB. Williams) 15.785; 15. P. Doherty (GB. Ligier) 15.790; 16. J. Verstappen (Neth. Arrows) 15.805; 17. D. Diniz (Br. Minardi) 15.810; 18. M. Jordan (GB. Williams) 15.815; 19. G. Fisichella (Ital. Benetton) 15.820; 20. H-H. Frentzen (Ger. Sauber).

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP POINTS (after 13 rounds): Drivers: 1. Hill 61 pts; 2. Villeneuve 55; 3. Schumacher 54; 4. Alesi 38; 5. Häkkinen 23; 6. Coulthard 19; 7. Brundle 16; 8. Irvine 9; 9. Barrichello 12; 10. Wurz 8; 11. Frentzen 6; 12. Salo 5; 13. Herbert 4; 14. Brundle 3; equal 15. Verstappen and Diniz 1. Constructors: 1. Williams 61; 2. McLaren 45; 3. Benetton 40; 4. Ligier 15; 5. Jordan 15; 6. Ligier 13; 7. Sauber 10; 8. Tyrrell 9; 9. Footwork 1.

REMAINING GRANDS PRIX: September 8: Italian, Monza. September 12: Portuguese, Estoril. October 13: Japanese, Suzuka.



Schumacher, right, celebrates with Jean Todt, of Ferrari

PARALYMPICS

Britain stay with pace in medal hunt

BY ALIX RAMSAY

THREE more gold medals on Saturday night lifted Great Britain back into third place in the medals table as the final day of competition at the Paralympic Games began. It had been a frantic final weekend, with Britain chasing their target of 40 golds won in Barcelona four years ago.

In 1992, Chris Holmes had been the hero of the hour, winning six swimming titles and setting three world records in the process. This time, the competition has been harder, but, on Saturday, no one could catch him as he took his second gold of the Games, breaking his own world record by nearly three seconds to win the B2 100 metres backstroke in 1min 7.99sec. Sarah Bailey added to her collection of medals as she won the SB10 100 metres breaststroke in 1min 26.97sec.

Noel Thatcher's dreams almost came true, too. He had been planning to run — and win — the 5,000 metres, 10,000 metres and the marathon in the B2 class to equal Emil Zatopek's three gold medals in the 1952 Olympic Games. A stress fracture of his left shin had put the hat-trick in doubt and, having won the 10,000 metres earlier in the week and the 5,000 metres late on Friday night, he finally gave in to the doctors and pulled out of the marathon yesterday morning. However, two gold medals eclipses his Barcelona record of gold in the 1,500 metres and bronze in the 800 metres.

Stephen Miller won his first Paralympic gold medal on Saturday, winning the F50 club competition with a throw of 25.84 metres. Miller, 16, from Northumberland, is the youngest member of the British athletics team.

Britain is only one gold away from Australia, lying in second place, and three away from the leaders, the United States. However, for one brief moment on Friday, Britain were top of the medals' table, thanks in no small part to the four golds gleaned from the bowls event. William Curran, Neil Shaw, Alan Lyne and Ross Crean took the honours.

RUGBY LEAGUE: EXPECTANT ST HELENS FIND FORMER CAPTAIN IN WAY OF FIRST LEAGUE AND CUP DOUBLE FOR 30 YEARS

Wigan rely on vagaries of Murphy's Law

BY CHRISTOPHER IRVINE

THEY had mercilessly flogged Warrington 78-4, a record win for the first summer season. It could have been by 200 points, but still there would have been no Wigan player willing to suggest on Saturday that they would be Stones Super League champions. 48 hours hence.

The possibility nobody dare speak of was Warrington winning at Knowsley Road today and turning the St Helens coronation procession into a funeral march.

Funnier things have happened, certainly, but in looking ahead to the top-four Premiership competition to salvage their season, Wigan obviously do not think it will occur.

One faint hope that they cling to is Murphy's Law. According to

it, Murphy's Law, which captain

the last St Helens side to the

championship and Challenge Cup

double in 1986, coached them for

five years and who will join a parade of St Helens legends this afternoon, brings about his former club's downfall.

Murphy, now Warrington's manager, can hardly believe it himself. "I'll be honest and say I don't feel good. I had 11 glorious years with St Helens and if anybody said to me you'd like to win, I would say St Helens — but I'd have my Warrington hat on and if we could knock them over, that's the way Murphy is."

Not that Murphy and John Dorsey, the Warrington coach, are kindly disposed to Wigan, having both been dismissed there.

Eric Hughes, too, knows what it is to be dismissed. The St Helens side is largely his. The ruthless means by which Shaun McRae was brought in last January will be seen to be justified by the double, but it is easy, too, to understand why Hughes, now in charge at Leigh, will not be there today.

Hughes would not go amiss. All Derek McRae brought with him was Derek McRae, a fellow Australian, but what the former Canberra assistant has added is that indefinable extra something, be it in defence or the confidence to get out of a tight spot. The bridesmaid tag was shed in the Challenge Cup final defeat of Bradford Bulls and,

Hughes was felt to lack the killer instinct. St Helens got near under him, just not near enough to topple Wigan. That has changed, thanks to the talented young team he built and the hardened finish McRae has applied. Neither man begrudges the other, but should St Helens end their 21-year championship quest, a note of thanks to

Full results and league tables Page 35

Hughes would not go amiss. All Derek McRae brought with him was Derek McRae, a fellow Australian, but what the former Canberra assistant has added is that indefinable extra something, be it in defence or the confidence to get out of a tight spot. The bridesmaid tag was shed in the Challenge Cup final defeat of Bradford Bulls and,

for sheer consistency, St Helens have had no match.

McRae has no intention today of finding out for the first time what it is to lose at home. "Doing it on your own soil is where success starts. Wigan last lost at home 2½ years ago," he said. "At Canberra, we went two seasons undefeated at home, so you must look at our 11 home games and say that there are 22 points you must win. So far, it's 16 down and one to go."

The first Warrington game was one of several that St Helens won by a hair's breadth. Warrington's recent memories of Knowsley Road inevitably hark back to a four-day spell earlier this year, when they lost 80-0 in the Regal Trophy semi-final and 54-14 in the centenary championship. It is unlikely they will suffer on that scale today.

Some critics have complained that St Helens have compromised themselves as entertainers, which is rubbish. These days they know

when to shut up shop and when to open up, which, in the defeat of Sheffield last week, was both devastating and memorable.

St Helens are at full-stretch for a match they know have to win, but, in pushing their rivals to the final day of the championship campaign, Wigan showed the relegated and defensively shambolic Warrington no mercy. Henry Paul grabbed three of the 14 tries and Steve Barrow another hat-trick. They know, though, that the point dropped at home to London Broncos in mid-summer, but was snatched after a clash with Mick Shaw, which led to the two teams squaring up to each other.

A talk of St Helens dynasty is far too premature. Judging by the meagre 6-466 turn-out on Saturday, the Wigan public feel their championship reign since 1989 is over. "I will be going to church in the morning," Graeme West, the Wigan coach, said. "That's all I can do."

A determined second-half rally enabled Oldham Bears to end their season on a high note with a 34-25 win against Sheffield Eagles. Oldham trailed 21-6 at half-time after an inept display, but improved beyond measure to claim six tries, three of which were scored by Scott Ranson in a 16-minute period.

Bradford Bulls, already guaranteed a Premiership play-off place next weekend, followed up their surprise defeat by Halifax with a tame display at Paris Saint-Germain on Saturday night. They won 27-14, but without a struggle. James Lowes, who is expected to be called into the Great Britain tour party tomorrow as a replacement, secured victory at the Charley Stadium with two second-half tries, the second after he charged down a kick from Dion Bird and raced in from 60 metres.

Graeme Bradley and Bernard Dwyer, another Britain tourist, scored tries before the break, but Paris clawed their way back to within two points, courtesy of touchdowns by Bird and Wilson, his fellow Australian.

Paris, spared relegation by Working filling bottom place in the Super League, briefly threatened a fourth home win of the season, before the intervention of Lowes. Stuart Spruce added a further try and Steve McNamara dropped a late goal.

Local hero standing on the brink of greatness

Christopher Irvine finds in Keiron Cunningham a young hooker of the Nineties destined to inspire St Helens to the Stones Super League title

Cunningham is playmaker and gamebreaker — a bundle of illusive energy, whether racing down the middle or swerving for openings from short range — and McRae credits him as one of the main reasons why St Helens stand today on the verge of winning the inaugural Stones Super League.

"For a teenager, he shows remarkable maturity; secondly, he's smart," McRae said. "There's the desire to succeed, the ambition; but when you've got the talent he's got, you know you've got a special kid. He's a decade to prove himself, when I reckon Keiron will be spoken of as one of the great players."

For all that Bobbie Goulding is an inspirational captain and Paul Newlove scores more tries than anyone, Cunningham is the foil of the team. On the one occasion that things went badly wrong, at Bradford last month, Cunningham was still trying

incessantly. "Bobbie was injured and I made Keiron captain that night," McRae said. "He got a couple of tries and still did himself proud. You forget his age."

St Helens are a youthful side who crave success. Whether they can dominate as Wigan have done hinges on Cunningham and his contemporaries, such as Steve Prescott, Joey Hayes, Karlie Hammond, Andy Haigh, Andy Leathem, Danny Arnold, and Chris Morley, all 22 or younger.

We want to win, keep on winning and become the great side Wigan were," Cunningham said. "I owe him a lot and it was dreadful when he was dismissed, but Shaun has molded the team and got us to the brink of winning the double."

Cunningham will not forget the past year: a regular Wales place, the Great Britain call-up for the Papua New Guinea, Fiji and New Zealand trip, nominations for young player of the year and outstanding Super League player and today, possibly, a Super League winner's medal to go with the Challenge Cup one.



Cunningham: scavenger

Sky should be aware of the bare necessities



MATTHEW BOND
TV ACTION REPLAY

Midway through the first half of Portsmouth's match against Queens Park Rangers, we had a significant television moment. We had a streaker. We know we had a streaker because we saw pictures of Terry Venables chuckling. We know we had a streaker because we had to listen to Rob Hawthorne and Dave Bassett laughing. And we know we had a streaker because she graced two or three national newspapers on Saturday morning.

We do not know, however, what the connection was between the streaker and the new computer-generated set of *Football Focus* and *Match of the Day*. It took me a week to work out what the new computer-generated set of *Football Focus* reminded me of. It was a dead ringer for Dennis Potter's *Cold Lazarus*, with a large grey football taking the place of Daniel Feely's floating memories and Gary Lineker taking the part played by Frances de la Tour. They do have very similar haircuts.

Yet sooner had I made the connection than someone took the sensible decision that things should be a good deal less floaty for week two, with much of the high-tech wizardry being quietly dropped. That made it much easier to concentrate on the fact that Lineker already looks much happier as a presenter than he ever did as an expert-cum-summariser and that *Football Focus* is well on its way back to being an essential starting point to any sporting Saturday afternoon.

Interviews with Graham Hodder covered two of the week's big stories, but it was pictures from a press conference held by Kevin Keegan, purportedly to discuss Newcastle's European draw, that provided the programme's most powerful image. I swear he looked five years older than he did last weekend — and that was before the Sheffield Wednesday team coach rolled into St James' Park.

Interestingly, the BBC was not alone in having something of a high-tech rethink. The game between Manchester United and Blackburn Rovers yesterday revealed that Sky had refined back heavily on the extraordinary sound-effects that accompany its new Internet-inspired graphics. Some had compared them to the ringing of a telephone (a few had even gone to answer it), others to the clanking of a passing chair-gang, but the sooner they go permanently the better. The bells, the bells...

John Bentley scored four tries against his former club and was involved in a punching incident as Halifax Blue Sox beat Leeds 64-24 at Thrum Hall yesterday. The Halifax wing scored in the 25th, 54th, 56th and 76th minutes as Leeds were outplayed, but was singed after a clash with Mick Shaw, which led to the two teams squaring up to each other.

Import duties can include developing next generation

LIKE the rumble of thunder throughout the country this weekend, the fear grows that the £100 million worth of foreign imports into football may turn out to be mercenaries, here for the short term and the long gain. Worse, the Jeremiads predict, the use of so many foreigners passing through will block the development of England's youth.

Is that right? The evidence, admittedly after only a week of the new season, suggests another, potentially positive and exciting development. Look around, look at the emerging Jody Morris, at Chelsea, the explosive Emile Heskey, at Leicester City, the boys at Leeds United and Manchester United and Liverpool, and another prospect develops: perhaps these young talents, thrown in as apprentices to the overseas players, will be schooled in touch and application beyond what has been taught for too long under the long-ball theory in Great Britain.

Apprentices, of course, are also taking somebody's places, but what if, instead of block-

ing England's youth, the arrival of the mercenaries accelerates it? What if enlightened managers decide to discard the youngest recruits but the seasoned professionals whose misfortune has been to be raised in an era when Charles Hughes, the director of football and education at the Football Association, preached that Brazilians and all the rest had it wrong, that direct football was the all and end all of "winning football"?



Morris: promise

A week ago, on the steps of Lancaster Gate, Gordon Taylor, the chief executive of the Professional Footballers' Association, said: "We have 1250 youths in the trainee system in this country. It's a sad indictment of our coaching system" [that so many clubs are buying from Europe].

Taylor, one of the persistent critics of the school of mis-coaching that has brought this situation, is correct, but it may be the senior members of his union who stand in jeopardy from the new amalgam of English youth learning alongside foreigners.

Morris, 17, and diminutive enough to be mistaken for a mascot, will be aboard the England plane for Moldavia this weekend as a member of the under-21 party. So will Heskey, and Shaun Newton and Lee Bowyer, from Charlton Athletic past and present.

Charlton is one of the clubs — Crewe Alexandra is another — who have used their slim resources to concentrate on being a cradle for youth development. Yet, as everyone

Rob Hughes hopes for a dividend from the Premiership's investment in foreigners

knows, Alex Ferguson, using Manchester United's great drawing power, has the jewels of a grand future, while Liverpool might be about to reap the benefits of installing Steve Heighway as director of youth years ago.

Heighway, with a former winger's lust for the beautiful game, spoke last week of his thrill at producing a youth team that not only won the country's national trophy, but from which nine second-year apprentices have been granted professional status at Anfield this summer. Knowing that not all of the Liverpool class of '96 will graduate, he said: "It is

important to retain the joy of playing expressively — and having fun when the time is right."

"We talk to players about the standards expected of being a Liverpool player — how they speak, how they dress, how they relate to referees, to the staff and to each other — and if some of the young professionals drift out of the game, or move on to other clubs, we at least know that they have the potential to reach our first team."

Nevertheless, the picture is far from uniform. Emile Heskey, Leicester born and bred like Gary Lineker, has

(Leeds United), K. Gallen (Queens Park Rangers), M. Brown (Manchester City), D. Eddie (Norwich City), E. Heskey (Leicester City), B. Dyer (Crystal Palace), J. Morris (Chelsea), C. Holland (Newcastle United), M. Ford (Leeds United), N. Butt (Manchester United), L. Bowyer (Middlesbrough).

already adjusted under changing managements, changing boardrooms and the loss of teachers he expected to be in place throughout his early career. Julian Joachim, who was there before him at Fulham and who looked such a prospect in England's victorious European youth side, resurfaced on Saturday as a goalscorer reserve for Aston Villa. His extraordinary pace remains, but now, where the onus on concentration, on applied instinct and craft is greater among men, he is learning more from Brian Little, who was his manager at Leicester and is now in charge at Villa.

"Julian will make the grade because he has the speed, I believe he has the touch, and what he needs is to rebuild his confidence. He has a manager prepared to be patient with him, to believe in him," Little said.

That is as rare as managers being granted the time in their own livelihood. Go back to Chelsea, the dressing room home these days to ten nationalities. "Morris Minor", as he

was dubbed last season, came up through the scheme Glenn Hoddle installed and is now being given the thrill of his young lifetime by Ruud Gullit. His fervour in Chelsea's midfield is remarkable to see and his impact on the men around him is phenomenal, yet, the boy — for once football's vernacular fits — has been around Chelsea for longer than any of them.

He

was born just off the Fulham Road. He was a ball boy at Stamford Bridge at nine

and went to the FA's School of Excellence from 14 to 16. However, his fortune has been that there has been stability in youth training at Chelsea. Eddie Niedzwiecki and Graham Rix, his two principal trainers, have been foster parents of a kind and, though their roles in the club have changed, Morris has been able to relate to them, just as Michael Duberry has done.

However, a salutary tale for them all is a midfield player at Bournemouth called Scott Mean. He was scheduled to join West Ham United a couple of months ago; a knee injury came just as the £250,000 deal was agreed. Mean is now back at Bournemouth on a week-to-week contract, taking nothing for granted but the next day.

Injury is the threat that hangs over them all... but if the medical staff can repair him, he too could become an apprentice to the Premiership's League of Nations. It might all be transient, but it is not as bleak as many keep predicting.



Heskey: explosive

FOOTBALL: PREMIERSHIP NEWCOMERS FAIL TO COME TO TERMS WITH LITTLE'S EXOTIC BLEND

Curcic turns Balkan struggle Villa's way

Aston Villa 2
Derby County 0

By ROB HUGHES
FOOTBALL CORRESPONDENT

THE sharp perspective of what is happening to English football came into focus on a wet, squally Saturday afternoon at Villa Park. There, two clubs right out of the great traditions of England's past, who are, like almost everyone else, trying to lace foreign talents into a home game that had stagnated, tested their talents against each other. Their priorities, however, happen to be very different.

Aston Villa, vibrant again under the remarkable transformation of Rani Little, their



Joachim, scorer of the first Aston Villa goal, is denied a second by Hoult, the Derby County goalkeeper

course, grappling for a foothold in Premiership. Jim Smith, their manager, has proven time and again his cajoling qualities, his ability to squeeze every ounce of effort, every little drop of application, out of bargain-basement purchases, but he, too, had to go to the Balkans to recruit players that either his eagle eye spotted first, or, frankly, no one else would take on trial.

Igor Stivicic, his big defender, proven in the first division last season, had to cope yesterday with a defence that lost Gary Rowett too early for comfort and changed tactics more than once in the afternoon. However, the eye was drawn to Aljosa Asanovic, Stivicic's countryman and a second Croat trusted by

Smith. There are few greater touch players in Europe than this one. Tall, sometimes so languid that comparisons to Matthew Le Tissier are apt, his left foot can stroke the ball seemingly endless distances and with vision that Derby players will have to concentrate on to appreciate. Derby's hope of staying in the monied upper tier could well rest on Smith's ability to draw fire and purpose from the Croat.

Derper, himself striving to reach the pinnacle of English football, made a telling observation after the game. Asanovic, he agreed, "looked really good quality on the ball ... but he didn't do much to hurt us."

There were times when Asanovic disputed that. Twice, with an anticipation that was quite delicious, he stole the ball off Gareth Southgate, who will be very much a part of Glenn Hoddle's new England. Southgate, trying to

come out from the back as Hoddle will require, on those two occasions found Asanovic reading his mind, getting there ahead of him. The very best of Asanovic was demonstrated by a 35-yard shot, left foot of course, that dipped and swerved and required quite a save from Michael Oakes, Villa's deputy goalkeeper. Seconds after that, we saw the worst when he pupilly pulled out of a 50-50 ball with Draper. He will learn that there are more fearsome opponents by far.

Speaking of fear, Smith insisted that his team, fatigued after having come from behind to draw with Leeds United and then Tottenham in the week, gave this new defence, in which Robin van der Laan, Rowett's replace-

ment, tried to be a makeshift sweeper. Oakes punted the ball upfield, Johnson won it in the air against Stivicic and Julian Joachim, the substitute for Yorke, sprinted clear and then shot from an acute angle past goalkeeper, Hoult.

Joachim, so swift of foot but not equal to that in ball control, missed two good chances; Johnson and Townsend missed as well, and the second and final goal had the considerable assistance of the referee.

In the first seconds of the second half, he listened to the roar of the Holte End and harshly judged that Jacob Larsen had pushed Johnson in pursuit of a ball chipped in by Joachim. Johnson put the finishing touches to his former

club emphatically from the penalty spot.

It will take all of the spirit with which Derby have begun this new campaign to stay in the Premiership, but Villa, smoothly integrating their new man, Curcic, with Yorke, Savo Milosevic and, hopefully, Gary Charles to return, are top five material. That is some rebuilding, given the disarray inherited when Little returned to his boyhood club two very busy years ago. But the blend is British and European.

Aston Villa 2
Derby County 0

By NICK SZCZEPANIK

It all got too much for Benali, the Southampton substitute. Seven minutes from the end, his late challenge on Furtur, with his long, dark hair glistening, there was more than a hint of George Best as he ran at the heart of the Southampton defence. Sometimes he was too elaborate, too cocky, for his own good, but Southampton never came to terms with his pace, vision and deftness of touch.

Redknapp was only joking when he said that Furtur's time with the likes of Benfica and AC Milan was merely preparation for his move to East London and that Furtur used to walk the streets of Lisbon dreaming of playing in claret and blue. Yet when he said that crowds will love watching Furtur play, and that defenders would go grey alongside their managers, he had a point.

The Portuguese also seems blessed with a touch of the Irish. Having chested the ball into Hughes's path, he saw West Ham's equaliser come with a lob over Beasant that looked suspiciously like an attempted cross. Then, spotting Dumitrescu's run into the box, Furtur's pass tempted Dodd into a clumsy challenge on the Romanian. Furtur, converting the penalty to stone for the error that allowed Heaney to give Southampton a seventeen-minute lead.

Indeed, Bergkamp and Hartson made the opening exchanges uncomfortable for Leicester, particularly Walsh, their captain. In the 26th minute, he slipped, allowing Bergkamp possession on the right-hand side of the penalty area, and, after his tackle failed to stop the Dutchman, pulled him down with his hand. Bergkamp got up to

strike the penalty past Keller. "We've done well keeping it to 1-0," was the half-time comment from the stands.

As most observers know, to the Arsenal usually means the opposition are in trouble; but O'Neill's half-time talk clearly roused his players. The highlight of their revival came after 69 minutes when, with the crowd seething after the referee had turned down penalty appeals prompted when a cross appeared to strike Morrow's arm, Heskey dispossessed Bould and shot, only fingertip save.

Martin O'Neill, the Leicester manager, echoed the sentiment after the game. "I thought we were terrific in the second half and deserved something," he said, "but you have to give Arsenal credit. They were the better side in the first half and showed us what the Premiership is all about. Bergkamp is a top-notch player — a lot stronger than I thought."

Leicester did not start this season yet, Soumous said afterwards.

Le Tissier did not endear himself to the new Southampton manager, nor will Glenn Hoddle, the England coach, have been impressed. Hoddle, surely, cannot risk him in

Moldavia next week.

WEST HAM UNITED (3-5-2): L. Melnikov; M. Popov (sub T. Radovici); S. Bick; J. Dicks — R. Storer (sub T. Bresciano); D. Whiteman, M. Gower, M. Hughes; S. Uche (sub M. Duff); D. Dodd; P. Furtur; D. Drury.

SOUTHAMPTON (3-5-2): D. Beasant — A. Nelson; J. Doidge, R. Dryden — M. O'Neill, N. Heaney; N. Bresciano, M. Le Tissier, S. Charles; N. Simpson; G. Potts; G. Watson (sub G. Watson).

Referee: D. Ellery

Sunderland's workaholics surprise Kop

Liverpool 0
Sunderland 0

By PETER BALL

AGAINST expectations, Sunderland are taking to the FA Carling Premiership with relish. On Saturday, their collective spirit proved impregnable as they maintained their unbeaten record and cast doubt on all those pre-season forecasts that they would struggle.

"You don't come to Anfield and come out with a smile on your face too often," Niall Quinn — at £1.3 million, Sunderland's biggest signing of the summer — said. Quinn knows, having been in the Manchester City team that conceded ten goals in four days there last season.

Sunderland do not look likely to concede four goals to anyone, let alone six, although these are early days.

"I'm not getting carried away," Peter Reid, their manager, said, but with his side's team spirit and a workrate that would have made Stanikhanov envious, he has reason to be quietly confident.

Sunderland made Liverpool look very ordinary. Kevin Ball man-marked McManaman to nullify the main danger and there was little elsewhere. "The biggest threat on the day were Bjornby's dead-ball kicks, which are quality," Reid said.

Hard, but fair, Fowler, who has been troubled by a back injury, and Collymore were nondescript, but they were not the only ones. It was hard to remember a Liverpool team giving the ball away so often as Sunderland harried them constantly.

Roy Evans, the Liverpool manager, was suitably unimpressed. "It was frustrating, but we're going to come up against a lot of teams coming to Anfield to play like that and we've got to overcome it better than we did. Our movement was very average. If you don't get movement, you don't get space."

The whole team was Sunderland's strength, but none worked harder than Quinn. The big Irishman had the game's two best chances and was denied both times by James, once with a point-blank save from a well-struck shot, then with a desperate last-ditch recovery. "I thought I'd got round him second time," Quinn said, "but he's got arms coming from the next field, hasn't he?"

Those misses apart, Quinn had an outstanding game in front of the watching Ireland manager, Mick McCarthy, even though he was left on his own up front. He accepted the burden uncomplainingly and later offered an insight into why Sunderland may survive this season with a bit of spare.

"What else would I be doing? Sitting on the bench at Stoke?" he asked with a pointed reference to his life at Manchester City. "I'm just thrilled with the team spirit. This dressing-room is incredible, everybody doing a job for the team."

The whole club, the togetherness — it suits me down to the ground. I just hope I fit in with it. The will to win and the willingness to work hard for each other is as good as I've ever known. It reminds me of the Ireland team in our heyday. The big thing that got us through was our team spirit and it may be the same here. It's a pleasure to be part of it."

LIVERPOOL (4-4-2): D. James — M. Wright, J. Walker, S. Wilson — P. Babu (sub M. Thomas); M. Bremner, S. Bremner — S. McManaman, R. Fowler.

SUNDERLAND (4-3-2-1): A. Cotter — D. Kubacki, A. McDonald, R. Ord, M. Scott — P. Reid, N. Stanislas (sub M. Bridges), B. Gray; G. Watson (sub P. Colcock).

Referee: M. Bodenham

— and even alternative

— and even

THE TIMES MONDAY AUGUST 26 1996

Injustice seen to be done by everyone but officials

Chelsea 2
Coventry City 0

By SIMON BARNES

WE LEARN to take injustices in our stride. We have to. The only alternative is to get fitted with one of those nice waistcoats that does up at the back. At work, promotion goes to another person, because the candidate is — or, of course, is not — a woman. At home, what have you done, that the roof should fall in? Further injustices come through the post in brown envelopes. The smug words of half-forgotten school teachers remain true across the years: "It's not fair, sir." "But it's not a fair world," Barnes.

We may deal with injustice with anger or dismay, with sulkiness or with saintly acceptance, but the one thing we do not expect is for the good fairy to pop out of hiding, waving her wand and making everything all right again.

Bing! Here's your tax back, your VAT fine forgiven, your innocent conversation with the barmайд for given. Here's a nice new roof, and you can start your new job on Monday. Oh, and make sure your

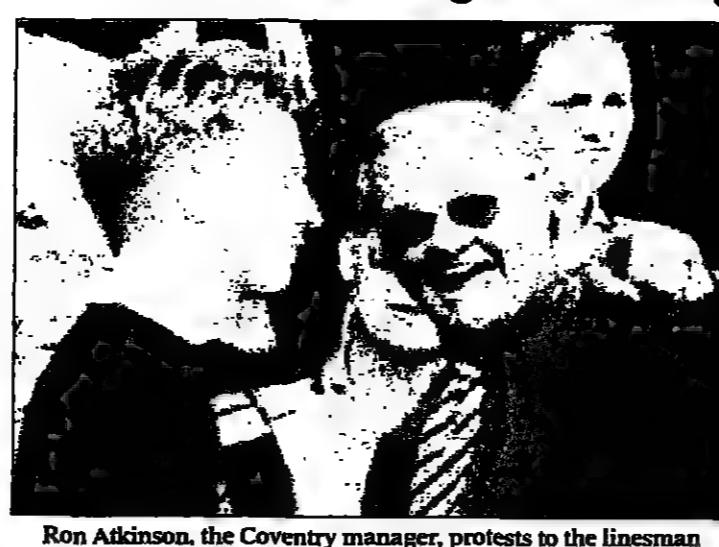
former boss gets on with cleaning the loo.

Life should be like that. Of course it should, but it's not — and we do not expect it to be, not once we have passed the age of, say, 12. We live with injustice on a more or less daily basis. In fact, there are only two classes of people who believe that every injustice can be put right: saints and, of course, professional athletes.

Which brings us to Chelsea and what began as a tight and intriguing football match with Coventry City before becoming, after half an hour, an unresolved morality play about injustice and how to deal with it. Over to Big Oggie.

Steve Ogrizovic, the Coventry goalkeeper, scooped up the ball and hurled it to Jess, already scampering up the field. Petrescu, on Chelsea's right flank, stuck a hand in the air to break up the counter attack. Such weird interventions as this break up not so much the patterns of play as the patterns of sport. Coventry, half looking for the referee and half for Vialli as play continued, were caught in a state of flummox.

Johnson's cross was met by Leboeuf, choosing cannily his mo-



Ron Atkinson, the Coventry manager, protests to the linesman

ment to emerge from defence. His cracking header was unstoppable and Coventry, at once a goal down, an unfair goal, were overcome. Sport is a world with rules and people to enforce them, such things are not supposed to happen.

And no one in the Coventry side could believe that it had happened. I

recall a useful phrase, not so much a joke as an invocation against the psychic storms of youth. "There is a fault in reality — do not adjust your brain." But Coventry players, and perhaps all footballers — perhaps all professional athletes — simply cannot believe that reality could be so gravely at odds with justice.

They pursued the referee, Paul Danson; they pursued the linesmen, Glen Hegley, who, after all, had been less than a cricket pitch away from the incident. Bing! Alas, the good fairy did not pop up at all. Instead, Ogrizovic and McAllister got booked for their protests and Daish, who embellished his own contribution with strong language, was sent off.

Danson was like the man who kicks you in the teeth and then tears your ears off for mumble. It's not fair, sir — but to a referee pointing out injustice is an act of subversion, a crime against the state. He has nowhere to go in such a situation. His only recourse is to reinforce his own error. His own authority is more precious than truth, or justice. Hence the bookings and the sendings-off: temporary martyrs for the cause of error.

It was, however, an awful mistake and the Coventry outrage, is, at the very least, understandable. One official could miss such an incident, that two of them actually did is a very poor show. Referees have a very difficult job; but so do footballers. So, for that matter, do all the rest of us, in our different ways. It was thoroughly unprofessional. It

made a mess of the game, inevitably. Coventry did awfully well and might have escaped with a point, so great was the spirit shown by Dublin and McAllister. But it was not to be.

Last week at Middlesbrough, I watched a great Italian forward playing in front of a very poor English defence. Ruud Gullit, the Chelsea manager, has bought his own great Italian, Vialli, but added a truly excellent continental defender. Leboeuf has a fine touch and excellent distribution, but best of all is the way he sees things about ten minutes before they actually happen. He is an education.

Vialli scored his first goal for Chelsea to end Coventry's resistance. It was a better, too, fairly lazing home Clarke's cross before setting off on the latest choreographed celebration. The win puts Chelsea in second place: heady times. They might be quite a decent side when Gullit is fit again.

CHELSEA (3-2) D Ntiamo — E Johnson, F Leboeuf, S Clarke — D Petrescu, D Wise, R Di Marzio, J Morris (sub C Burley, 45min), G Myers (sub S Mario, 70) — M Hughes, G Vialli
COVENTRY CITY (3-2) S Ogrizovic — D Leboeuf, S Clark, G Jess, G McAllister, J Daish, G McAllister, E Jess (sub A Durcan, 76), J Salado, D Dublin, N Whelan (sub P Wilkins, 76)
Referee: P Danson

Imports reduce Brown's field of choice

CRAIG BROWN announced his squad for the World Cup qualifier in Vienna the day after Rangers had swamped the Russian champions, Alania Vladikavkaz, 7-2 in the European Cup. It was whimsically suggested that the Scotland manager would now have to live up to this new standard. "I'm not allowed to play five foreigners," Brown said in jovial protest.

Scotish football is being colonised by invitation as clubs besiege overseas players to invade. This summer, Aberdeen signed two Bulgarians and are presently engaged in negotiations with FC Sion, of Switzerland for the French defender, Antoine Kombarou. At Tynecastle, Heart of Midlothian enjoy the services of a couple of English

KEVIN McCARRA



Scottish commentary

men, but also depend on Gilles Rousset and Pasquale Bruno.

A manager whose passport is not dog-eared from use is simply failing in his duty. It is hard to resent the trend, however, when the Bell's Scottish League premier division is engaged in importing delight. On Saturday, Paolo Di Canio made his league debut for Celtic as a substitute and, four minutes later, had notched a sumptuous equaliser at Kilmarnock after a slight of foot allowed him to work the space for a gentle finish.

Celtic went on to win 3-1, with goals from a German, Andreas Thom, and their Portuguese forward, Jorge Cadete. Of the ten players signed by the club's manager, Tommy Burns, six have been non-Sons. There will be no protest from those who simply seek entertainment in return for the ever more costly admission price. The panache and quirky haircuts of the foreigners creates a cosmopolitan atmosphere in which supporters wailow.

No doubt the Scotland manager also relished the scene at Roker Park, but his gaze will have drilled through the Latin ambience to reach the figure of Jackie McNamara. The Celtic right back's inclusion in the party for Austria is his first involvement with the Scotland squad and it is a promotion he would have recouped from only a few months ago.

When asked then if he hoped to feature in the European championship finals in England, McNamara immediately answered that he was not ready for senior international football. The only vision the defender had of his summer snatched a badly-needed holiday.

When he was signed for £600,000 from Dunfermline Athletic last autumn, not even Burns expected that the right back was ready to be a regular member of the team. McNamara had never even played in the premier division before, so how could he avoid buckling under the pressure at a club attempting to win it? A physiologist might have had as many doubts about him as a sports psychologist, for, at 22, he is only 5ft 8in tall and weighs a little over 10st. Most opponents fancy that they can overwhelm him at the back post, although few succeed.

McNamara's vitality on the field has swept him past all the difficulties. He is competitive enough to batte and cover, despite the lack of bulk, and his overlapping runs give Celtic much of their impetus.

McNamara must feel relieved to be so involved at a club with the wealth to seek instant solutions to its problems. The defender will note the struggle in which other Celtic players of his age are embroiled. Brian McLaughlin and Simon Donnelly were with him in the Scotland Under-21 side, but neither would feature in the Celtic first team at present if a fully-fit squad was available to Burns.

Similar circumstances apply elsewhere and, while Charlie Miller is said to be almost ready for international football, the present Rangers team probably has room for him only because of injuries.

Brown is not a melancholy man, but he must wonder how the native talents are to be nurtured in future. Where will he and his successors find a supply of suitable Scots?

FOOTBALL

Keegan still struggling to solve his equation

Newcastle United 1
Sheffield Wednesday 2

By DAVID MADDOCK

MIDWAY through the second half of this contest, Newcastle United were presented with a throw-in on the right touchline. Watson, the thrower, had Shearer and Ferdinand as targets, just out of range. He waited and waited, but both were reluctant to move out to the flank. After an endless pause, Best trotted over to take the ball.

This one, seemingly insignificant, moment, perhaps offered all the insight required to understand Newcastle's current problems. They lost because Sheffield Wednesday took full advantage of defensive incompetence, but the defence was exposed because the forward line is not yet functioning properly.

Shearer, the £15 million summer signing, needs to occupy the space currently taken by his striking partner.

Because they are similar and because they have yet to devise an alternative strategy, they are cramping each other's and the team's — style. Both want to play the middle ground; only one can do it.

"Kevin Keegan, the Newcastle manager, knows this. "I am trying a different way of playing, I am trying a different system and I am trying to accommodate players," Keegan said. "The key word is accommodate," he added, pointedly.

The problem is one of balance. The starting forward line is wonderfully gifted, as good as there is in Europe. In the first 15 minutes, they breathlessly reduced Sheffield to a state of awed submission by systematically taking them apart.

But then Ferdinand, Shearer — and even Asprilla — refused to move wide to offer alternatives as Wednesday rumbled the game-plan and it all went pear-shaped. Too many centre-forwards spoil the froth, it seems.

Gindola, a little frustrated after standing on the left wing for much of the match, an intrigued spectator watching the three-ring circus unfolding beyond him, expressed the sentiment that is beginning to dawn on the more enlightened Newcastle supporters. "I want to give my best and carry out instructions, but the current system just doesn't suit me," he said.

Keegan is a stubborn man and his pride may prevent him from conceding that Shearer and Ferdinand are just too similar, but he must surely experiment once more by placing Asprilla in his more favoured role behind a sole forward, with Gillespie introduced on the flank. That, of course, means no Ferdinand — and there would be plenty of takers, not least Blackburn Rovers.

Yet the image of the opening exchanges of this match persists. It was not football, it was fantasy, with wave after wave of attacks coming from the most unlikely of angles. Asprilla twice tested Pressman, the Wednesday goalkeeper, as did Shearer. A goal was inevitable. It came after 13 minutes when the Colombian drew Stefanovic into a naive challenge, took a tumble, and Shearer obliged from the penalty spot.

So what happened? Well, Wednesday immediately produced an equaliser that exposed the vulnerability of the home defence. Newcastle folded in the face of the first adversary.

So what happened? Well, Wednesday immediately produced an equaliser that exposed the vulnerability of the home defence. Newcastle folded in the face of the first adversary.

The goal was a simple and shocking one. Scott Oakes, displaying a refreshing enthusiasm with his incessant and intelligent running, floated in a free kick from near the halfway line and Peter Atherton rose unchallenged just yards from goal to convert the easiest header he will be offered all season.

From then on, Newcastle ran down blind alleys and Wednesday eventually mugged them. The winning goal came ten minutes from the end. Guy Whittingham barely concealing his incredulity when Watson inexplicably headed a long clearance from Pressman straight to him, unmarked, inside the penalty area.

The Sheffield team now have three wins from three, are top of the table and David Pleat, the manager, is beginning to enjoy being there. "What was important was that Newcastle didn't cut us up," he said. "We wished frenetic pressure. Whether it was intelligent pressure, I don't know." Pleat does know, and it was not.

NEWCASTLE UNITED (4-2-4) P Smith, S Watson, S Healey, P Albert, R Elliot — D Price (sub S Clark, 76), G Asprilla (sub A Gillespie, 66), A Shearer, F Ferdinand, D Gindola.

SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY (4-1-4-1)

Pressman, S Atherton, C Clark, G Vassell, G Whittingham, S Cleke (sub G Hyde, 71), M Pemberton, R Barker — R Humphreys (sub G Thrush, 61)

Referee: P Jones

The shadow of Darren Anderton hangs over Tottenham Hotspur's goalless game with Everton at White Hart Lane on Saturday. Anderton, we were told, had been playing through pain. Terry Venables thought that in Euro 96, in which Anderton played five times, "he would last the distance. We got a pint of milk out of a half-pint bottle there".

Well, milk bottles have been known to shatter and it was surprising to hear Gerry Francis, the Tottenham manager, say: "We're going to rest it and have treatment and see if ten or 12 days will make a difference. I am quite optimistic that he will be available for the Wimbledon game [a week on Wednesday]. It might have to be like that this season. The biggest problem is having to play such a lot of games in such a short time."

There we have it, the purgatory of the modern pro, the poor little rich boy. The problem that all the various players' unions, whether they be the international Fifpro, which backed Bosman in his struggles, or our own Professional Footballers' Association, seem to ignore.

There is simply far too much football. The recent Olympic tournament, with three over-age players allowed in each under-23 team, was an added burden. Now the European Cup is to

be increased by eight clubs, chosen from the countries whose teams reach this season's quarter-finals.

Players of the world unite. One feels tempted to say, "You have nothing to lose but your pain." What Anderton clearly needs and clearly is not going to get is a prolonged rest.

Joe Royle, Everton's down-right manager, summed up Saturday's first half with typical trenchancy. "Instantly forgettable: both sides seemed to be trying to play as bad as they could."

He was happier about the second half, justified in thinking Everton should have won, but that had much to do with the fact that Tottenham lost yet another key player when the incisive Chris Armstrong went off with ankle and Achilles tendon injuries. One more blow for Francis.

His side might have scored in the first half when the impressive Andy Sinton whipped in a cross which Ruel Fox met, only for Andy Hinchcliffe to head off the line. Everton threw away a glorious chance in the second half when Stuart's right-wing cross left Craig Short free on the far post, but he headed it clear.

Then there's the new format for the South American World Cup qualifying competition, which, instead of having little groups, all the countries are thrown in together. This means that European clubs with South American stars

that's really jumping. Tottenham and their young centre back, Sol Campbell, stood up to him well overall, but his header across goal from Hinchcliffe's corner gave Stuart, in turn, a header that Walker turned gallantly on to the bar. And when, five minutes from time, Campbell's impetuosity let Kanchelski's break clear, Walker made another fine save from Ferguson himself.

Sometimes when Campbell comes out with the ball, Francis said charitably, "his momentum takes him so quickly into the next tackle. But he handled Ferguson superbly well. I think he's got a fantastic future. He's got pace, he's got strength and he'll get better."

So will Everton's Grant, a local boy. "I thought he had an excellent second half," Royle said. "He's got great talent. In the first half, I thought he was affected by the general malaise on the pitch and was passing to anybody — but as he improved, we improved."

Indeed.

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR (4-4-2-1) I Walker, J Edwards, S Campbell, C Calderwood, C Wilson — R Fox, J Dzozeli, D Kowalski, A Sinton — E Hinchcliffe, C Armstrong (sub M. Armstrong, S. Sturt, S. Sturt, J. Parker, G Speed, D Ferguson, R. Edwards, L. Dilks)

EVERTON (4-5-1) N Souttar — L Barrett, D Unsworth, C Short, J Hinchcliffe — A McNaughton, S. Sturt, A. Grant, J. Parker, G Speed — D Ferguson, R. Edwards, L. Dilks

Barmby and Juninho found space to run at defenders while Emerson, combining the loping stride of Carlton Palmer with a light Brazilian touch, always threatened when he moved forward. Four minutes after half-time, he surged beyond Bart-Williams and passed inside intelligently for Juninho to beat Crossley with a first-time shot.

In keeping Juninho well forward, Middlesbrough constantly threatened on the break, but both he and Ravanelli were prone to shoot when colleagues waited in better positions.

Until that point, Middlesbrough's approach was the more menacing. Pearson, dismissed after clattering into Campbell, was cautioned initially for speaking out of turn. Indeed, the most unfortunate player was Pearson, who brandished an imaginary yellow card at the referee when Ravanelli appeared to encourage the dismissal of Jerkun and was promptly booked himself.

By last stage, Pearson had enough reason to feel pleased with life that he could contemplate an injection of humour. His 68th-minute free kick from wide on the right soared past Alan Miller, the keeper, who may have been unighted.

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In keeping Juninho well forward, Middlesbrough constantly threatened on the break, but both he and Ravanelli were prone to shoot when colleagues waited in better positions.

Until that point, Middlesbrough's approach was the more menacing.

Emerson, Juninho, C Fleming — N Barnby, P Reaves

Referee: M Riley

Riley's new life leaves managers angry and confused

Nottingham Forest 1
Middlesbrough 1

By RICHARD HOBSON

ALONGSIDE more celebrated faces, the arrival of Mike Riley into the FA Carling Premiership this season went unnoticed, but the impact of the first-year referee from Leeds on this fixture matched that of

Leeds' new life leaves managers angry and confused

counted for the sending off of Nigel Pearson, of Middlesbrough, and the booking of eight more players.

This was a pulsating game contested at a frantic pace that produced chances galore, but Bryan Robson, the

THE TIMES MONDAY AUGUST 26 1996

FOOTBALL: BIRMINGHAM FIGHT BACK TO EARN DRAW

Hunt rescues point for bemused Francis

Sheffield United 4
Birmingham City 4

By MARK HODKINSON

FOOTBALL managers, so convention goes, are not overly fond of high-scoring games. It grieves the hair, lines the face, shreds the nails — strange then, that Trevor Francis, the Birmingham manager, should positively beam with health after his team's 4-4 draw with Sheffield United at Bramall Lane on Saturday.

"I know coaches and managers usually bemoan performances like

that, but it was a marvellous match and great entertainment. We are in the entertainment business after all," he said.

Despite the goal-fest, neither side played particularly well. They were merely equal in their enthusiasm for generosity, swapping mistakes like gossips, and gambling forward, ever forward.

Michel Vranken modelled the template within minutes of the kick-off. Instead of thumping a loose ball into the cranes and girders of the half-built John Street Stand, the centre back fell into a state of apoplexy as if hoping to move the ball by telepathy. Paul Furlong,

with appropriate pragmatism, collected and placed it expertly into the Sheffield net.

Mike Newell, still imparting FA Carling Premiership skills in the Nationwide Football League, floated the ball beyond Kelly to emphasise Birmingham's eccentricity. Just before half-time, Sheffield courted hope when Taylor volunteered a leg to an optimistic through-ball and it skinned off his instep into the net.

Without any real design, Sheffield fell upon a slick of goals, scoring three within six minutes. Walker headed in from close range after some forehead ping-pong and Taylor slammed his shin into a low cross into the penalty area. The finest goal of the game came via a rare move of precision and mystery. Hutchinson, who had hitherto sprayed misplaced passes around like a deranged garden hose, found White and the winger tore to the byline before crossing for Walker to force the ball home.

Francis appeared to have hot clinders in his training shoes at this point, hopping around excitedly a mere or so from the dugout as he waved players forward. There was more touchline dancing to come.

Paul Devlin scurried in front of Vranken and, predictably, the Dutchman lured the speedy striker. Devlin took the penalty kick himself, smashing it defiantly past Kelly.

Jackett did not mince his words afterwards: "In the second half, we were devoid of ideas, hitting long hopeful balls to Devon White, losing our shape and a little bit of morale."

As for Taylor, he was too busy going about his new job to see more than 35 minutes of the game. There were stewards to brief, directors to meet, executive boxes to be inspected and, while Jackett was treading over the leaks in Watford's defence, the little matter of rain coming into the invalid enclosure. "I am enjoying it," he insisted — which was more than Jackett could say on Saturday night.

WATFORD: (4-4-2) N Miller — R Page, P Palmer, K Miller, D Buckley, S Tolboys (sub N Gibbs, 82min), C Remond, R Johnson, D Ludden (sub T Mooney, 30) — D White, D Connolly (sub G White, 71). BIRMINGHAM CITY (4-4-2) J Bennett — G Pools, S Bruce, G'Brien, G Abbot — P Devlin, B Horne, S Castle, A Legg (sub M Johnson, 83) — P Furlong, M Newell (sub J Hunt, 45). Manager: C Hartley.

Watford's credentials called into question

Watford 0
Millwall 2

By PAT GIBSON

GRAHAM TAYLOR knew exactly what Kenny Jackett was going through. The former England manager had the same record as Jackett (one win, two defeats) after his first three games in charge of Watford in 1977.

Mind you, things were different at Vicarage Road in those days. Taylor had Elton John to back his ambition. Now, in his new role as general manager, he has no money readily available to enable Jackett to strengthen a side that did little to justify Watford's installation as favourites for an immediate return to the Nationwide Football League first division.

Millwall, who went down with them, looked a better bet. The harsh reality of relegation forced them to sell three of their best players — Rae, Thatcher and Keller — but the income allowed their manager, Jimmy Nicholl, to bring in £15 million-worth of Scottish talent, including Crawford, an impressive young striker.

Watford started brightly enough, but their heads began to drop as early as the twentieth minute, when Connolly was stopped in his tracks by a pulled hamstring. Ten minutes later,

Ludden went off as well and although Watford had experienced replacements in Penrice and Mooney, they never looked like recovering once Harle had been given time and space to score on the stroke of half-time.

Watford conceded a dreadful second goal when Webber was allowed to rush off at least half-a-dozen tackles on his way from one penalty area to the other before giving Crawford the chance to beat Miller at his near post.

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surging run by Bosanic, of Barnsley, is brought to an end by this scything tackle yesterday

Barnsley enjoy last laugh

Barnsley 3
Huddersfield Town 1

By PETER BALL

SOUTH Yorkshire teams are taking more than local pride out of their derbies with West Yorkshire clubs at the moment. A week ago, Sheffield Wednesday won at Leeds United to go top of the FA Carling Premiership; yesterday lunchtime, Barnsley beat Huddersfield Town to move into second place in the Nationwide Football League first division on goals scored.

At the end, they were well worth their margin of victory, the more so because they had to overcome two apparently glaring errors by Gurnam Singh, the referee. The main one centred around Huddersfield's equaliser on the stroke of half-time.

From Cowan's throw-in, the ball bounced in front of Morrison and Davis and up over their heads and Watson, the Barnsley goalkeeper, to drop under the bar. Barnsley claimed, apparently with justification, that no one had touched the throw-in on its way into the net.

Morrison, their new skipper from Blackpool, was lucky to escape with a booking for a nasty foul on Marcelle, compounded by picking the prone Trinidadian up by the collar to shout abuse at him.

Barnsley, though, were able to ignore such surliness. They had played with style, although their

Singh gave the goal and told Sky television at the interval that the ball had touched Davis. No one else saw it do so and the cameras did not substantiate the claim. "I watched it three times and no one touched it, but then again we didn't defend against it well," Danny Wilson, the Barnsley manager, said philosophically afterwards.

Until Cowan's throw-in, Barnsley had looked more likely to increase their lead than be pulled back, even though Jenkins was keeping a close eye on Marcelle. When the teams returned after the interval, however, the marking role had been handed over to Bullock and Barnsley prospered.

After 73 minutes, Redfearn turned in Eaden's cross to put them ahead again. A minute later, Wilkinson went round Gray and was pulled down, but the referee waved away the penalty. It did not matter. A minute after Huddersfield's double substitution, Thompson found Marcelle free of his marker and he beat Francis from close range.

BARNESLEY (4-4-2): D Watson — S Davis, M Appleby, A de Zeeuw — N Eaden, J Bourne (sub B Shandén, 81min), N Redfearn, N Thompson — C Marcelle, D Jenkins, A Bullock, J Cowan (sub S Cowan, 21) — K Gray, A Morrison, I Staniford (sub S Colins, 21) — S Jenkins — R Edwards (sub P Dalton, 76), D Bullock, N Eaden (sub P Reid, 78), T Cowan — M Lowe, S Ainsworth, G Morrison, G McNamee, G Singh, M Wilson.

opening goal had an element of fortune. Neil Thompson, a free transfer from Ipswich Town, curled in a low cross, Wilkinson swung at it and missed, which unighted Francis and allowed Thompson to claim the goal.

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TILFORD UNITED (4-4-2): K Hughes — S Davis, M Appleby, A de Zeeuw — N Eaden, J Bourne (sub B Shandén, 81min), N Redfearn, N Thompson — C Marcelle, D Jenkins, A Bullock, J Cowan (sub S Cowan, 21) — K Gray, D Hegus, D Ord, G Pearson (sub J Robson, 73), K Lowe, B Rowe — P Prudcock (sub G Robson, 68) — P Thompson (sub S Hartley, 76), D Bullock, N Eaden (sub P Reid, 78), T Cowan — M Lowe, S Ainsworth, G Morrison, G McNamee, M Wilson.

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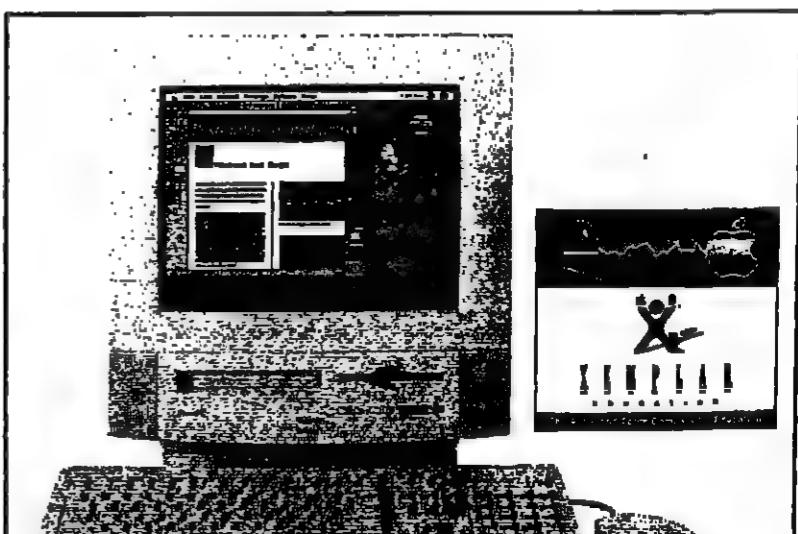
What was the name of the chieftain father of Indian princess and British bride, Pocahontas?

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a) brontosaurus b) brachiosaurus c) triceratops

Winners will be selected at random from all correct entries received by midnight on the closing date, Thursday, September 12, 1996.

Telford plan for long-term future

Telford United 0
Gateshead 3

By WALTER GAMMIE

WANDER round the cinder banks behind the goals at Bucks-Head and you come across a row of discarded turnstiles, a tangled pile of ripped-out seats and a higgledy-piggledy stack of outdated advertising boards. It was the evidence of a club trying piecemeal to keep up with rising ground safety requirements.

Faced, however, with an estimate of £400,000 for turning those cinder banks into acceptable racing, Telford United, two weeks ago, committed themselves to the radical alternative: selling the ground and planning from scratch a 10,000-seat stadium. "It was the only alternative," Brian Taylor, the club's corporate director, said. "We had debts of £30,000 and reached our limit at the bank."

Having considered plans from commercial developers, Telford opted to sell Bucks-Head to Wrexham Council for £400,000. In three years, the new partnership hopes to have developed a sports complex on a site at Kelley, a mile away. "We've got a lot of supporters," Taylor said. "They'd like us to stay at a ground with great associations — Geoff Hurst, Gordon Banks, FA Cup runs and all that. The future of the club lies, however, at a new stadium."

RUGBY UNION: SKILLS AND COMMITMENT LEAVE NORTHERN-HEMISPHERE GAME IN THE SHADE

New Zealand claim world supremacy

South Africa 26
New Zealand 33

By DAVID HANDE
RUGBY CORRESPONDENT

ONLY now, in repose, will Sean Fitzpatrick's New Zealanders be able to appreciate the magnitude of their achievement in winning, for the first time in 68 years of trying, a series in South Africa; only after the exhaustion etched into every face as the whistle blew on an epic match in Pretoria on Saturday had cleared.

It was New Zealand's ninth international in ten weeks, yet still they oozed resolve against the most demanding opponents that the world of rugby can offer. This was professional rugby of a quality that no northern-hemisphere country can match and the huge disappointment that South Africans will feel should be assuaged by the knowledge that no side could have run a magnificent New Zealand XV closer.

Inevitably, there will be calls for the head of Andre Markgraaf, the South Africa coach appointed only this year, yet there should not be. His teams have lost by four, 11, four and seven points — and, in the two most recent games, in Durban and Pretoria, goal-kicking has been an Achilles heel. Three of the best centres in the country have been unavailable for some or all of the matches and Francois Pienaar, the captain, has missed the series with New Zealand that ends in Johannesburg on Saturday.

The desire to cap a glorious season with an unbeaten record will spur the All Blacks, even though in rewriting the history books — they now have a credit balance against South Africa (for the first time since 1937) of 22 victories to 21 — they have erased some of the pain of defeat in the World Cup final last year.

It would be no more than they deserve. This team ranks among the finest produced by New Zealand, illustrated fully by the sense of adventure that set them running from the first minute and prompted such a response that 100 seconds of sustained play — for which Didier Mené, the referee, deserves credit, too — ended with a try for South Africa.

Their multi-faceted talents could offer no finer illustration than the closing score: Zinzan Brooke, their No 8, stood behind in the stand-off half position and dropped a goal from 30 metres with all the aplomb of a regular midfield player. The ability to give and take a pass, to kick properly and to make the right

decisions in a fleeting moment are characteristics to which rugby in the British Isles comes nowhere near.

"It was a fantastic game to be involved in," Fitzpatrick, the world's most-capped forward, with 82 appearances, said. Yet nobody but an All Black, in the moment of triumph, would have suggested that the aim of the party was yet to be achieved: victory for the midweek XV against Griqualand West tomorrow and an unbeaten tour record.

If one player has dominated the southern-hemisphere winter, it is Justin Marshall, the Canterbury scrum half, whose first season of international rugby this is. Here again, he outplayed Jost van der Westhuizen, the darling of Loftus Versfeld, even though the South African himself played the kind of game that suggested that he should have been preferred throughout the series to Johan Roux.

Marshall's judgment and, above all, his pace off the mark that has brought him four tries, have created so many opportunities for a potent back division in which the emphasis has switched from Christian Cullen to Jonah Lomu to Glen Osborne and, on Saturday, to the shaven-headed Jeff Wilson, who scored two of the three tries that gave New Zealand their 21-11 interval advantage.

That, though, is part of New Zealand's quality: no one player, or area of the game, is more important than another. Their front five rank with the best in the world, yet it was in open play that Robin Brooks and Ian Jones, the locks — albeit linked by a forward pass — set up Wilson's first try.

These are all-round footballers and it is a measure of South Africa's achievement that they could come within a point, twice, of recovering the lead and create so pulsating a finale.

SCORECARD: South Africa: Tries: Snyman, M van der Westhuizen, Constance; Sixways Penalty Goal: Sixways. Tries: Wilson (2), 2 Brookes; Conversion: Cullen (2). Penalty goals: 2 Brookes (2), Cullen. Dropped Goal: 2 Brookes.

SOUTH AFRICA: A Joubert (Natal), J Steyn (Western Province), A H Syman (Cape Town), D van der Westhuizen (Northern Transvaal), P Hendrie (Transvaal), J T Sixways (Western Province), J H van der Westhuizen (Northern Transvaal); G du Plessis (Northern Transvaal), R J Kruger (Northern Transvaal), J J Breytenbach (Transvaal), H G du Plessis (Northern Transvaal), G H Bothma (Natal), Casteen, Sixways replaced by J Wiese (Transvaal), 27min; Tompkins replaced by J Dalton (Transvaal), 28min; Sixways replaced by W Spies (Natal), 56-55 and 70.

ENGLAND: C M Cullen (Manx); J W Wilson (Otago), F E Burns (North Harbour), W K Lomu (North Harbour), G R Osborne (Auckland), S D Collier (Southland), J W Marshall (Canterbury); C W Down (Auckland), S B T Ropati (Auckland), G R Cullen (Auckland), J W Jones (North Harbour), M A Buckley (Auckland), J A Krentz (Otago), Z V Brooke (Auckland), C J Currie (replaced by J P Smith (Auckland), 54min); Sixways replaced by B P Larsen (North Harbour), 73; Krosti replaced by A Blowers (Auckland, 73); Referee: D Miné (France).

"People can't behave like that, and we,



Marshall, the influential New Zealand scrum half, slips a tackle during his side's victory at Loftus Versfeld

Welsh fury scuppers tournament

By DAVID HANDE

THE fallout from the dispute among the home unions over broadcasting rights continues to plague the forthcoming season. Yesterday Vernon Pugh, chairman of the Welsh Rugby Union (WRU) confirmed his view that there would be no inaugural Anglo-Welsh club tournament, though the leading clubs of both countries may yet take a contrary view.

Pugh's argument — which he has sustained consistently — is that this is another common property, like the five nations' championship, on which the Rugby Football Union (RFU) has negotiated separately with satellite television. "What we suddenly find out, without any prior notification, is that the RFU has sold their part of the [club] tournament to Sky," Pugh said.

"People can't behave like that, and we,

in Wales, are not prepared to put up with it." The projected tournament lacks a sponsor yet the Welsh clubs in particular are keen it should be played and clubs in the first and second divisions of both countries are likely to fulfil the fixtures, even if they are not part of an official championship.

Two of the leading clubs from the warring countries, Leicester and Cardiff, had the chance to discuss developments on the first day of the first European tournament to be played at Welford Road. Their fortunes were markedly different: Leicester, the host club, beat Boroughmuir 72-33, and, in today's final, will play Agers who, playing their ninth game since the players reported for pre-season training, dispatched Cardiff 64-14. Cardiff, for all their ten internationals, felt the full force of French precision and adventure.

Leicester have already learned a few new tricks under the guidance of their Australian coach, Bob Dwyer, and their sleight of hand in midfield was worthy of a larger crowd than the 3,000 who attended. To pay its way, the tournament needs to attract 10,000 spectators over the two days but it is guaranteed a minimum of three years with next season's Argentinian champions already keen to join in.

Significantly, Leicester gave their youngsters a chance. Dwyer has been impressed with Ben Pain and Lewis Moody, only 18, both back-row forwards, and they rewarded him with energetic displays and two tries apiece.

SCORER: Wales: Tries: N Davies (2), Probert, Humphreys, Howley; Conversion: Jenkins (2); Barbarians: Tries: Pene, Corkery.

WALES: W Probert (Llanelli), I Evans (Llanelli), D Davies (Cardiff), N Davies (Llanelli), G Thomas (Bridgend), N Jenkins (Pontypridd), R Howley (Cardiff), O Leader (Swansea), J Humphreys (Cardiff), D Jenkins (Llanelli), D Davies (Cardiff), D Jones (Cardiff), M Williams (Pontypridd), S Williams (Neath), D Jones (replaced by J Arnold (Neath)), D Jenkins (replaced by J Thomas (Cardiff)), T Paine (Pontrhydfendigaid), replacement for Howley (40).

BARBARIANS: D Arieta (Brazil); A Boes (Brazil), J Gama (Brazil), J Gama (Brazil), R Bourne (Ireland and France), N Walker (Cardiff and Wales), P Howard (Olympique and Australia), A Pichot (San Pedro, Argentina), A Walsh (Cardiff), D Jenkins (Newfoundland Dogs and Canada), M Gusmao (Mazara), P McCall (Queensland, Australia), D Jenkins (Brazil), D Corlett (Brazil and Ireland), A Pena (Kanaria) and New Zealand, captain), G Gusmao (replaced by R Collins (Pontypridd and Wales), 30; Referee: J Fleming (Scotland).

City moguls fully focused on football's attractions



tors, but this situation is unlikely to last for long. Quite a few of the City's best known figures are showing an increasingly healthy interest in football in particular.

Spotted at last week's Arsenal annual meeting was Stephen Zimmerman, deputy chairman of Mercury Asset Management, one of the most influential investor companies in the City, famous for delivering the hotel group, Forte, into the arms of Granada earlier this year.

Another leading guru, Jim Cox of Schroders Investment Management, is known to be a keen investor in football shares, while last week Nick Knight, the chief economist of Japanese broker, Nomura International, launched what he called the Footie Index, a slight on one of the City's main investment indices, the FTSE 100, which is known as the Footsie index.

Goldman reckoned that most people have an interest in sport and will know a great deal about their particular area. For instance, golfers knew about the unique attributes of Callaway clubs before American investors got on and made it one of Wall Street's best performing stocks.

Goldman's fund has been running since May and has excited a fair amount of interest. He says about half is invested in Europe and half in the United States. Among his larger investments are the running shoe manufacturer, Adidas, the French group, Ski Rossignol, and several football clubs, ranging from Celtic to Preston North End.

His favourite stock of the moment is Tottenham Hotspur, which he points out is valued at less than Chelsea but is larger, better run and more profitable.

As things stand, Momentum is the only specific sports fund on offer to British invest-

BOWLS

Weales cut loose in Welsh final

By DAVID REYES JONES

THE Weales brothers from Presteigne — Brian, Stuart, David and Robert — rolled to victory in the Welsh Bowling Association (WBA) national fours championship at Rock Park, Llandrindod Wells, on Saturday, beating Adrian Evans's Brynhyfryd quartet 23-15 in the final.

For the first time in the 92-year history of the WBA, two teams from the same club contested a national final. However, chaos broke out when the two triples from Pontrhydfendigaid were washed off the green with four ends still to play.

The trio skipped by David Wilkins, who won the Welsh singles title earlier in the day, were three shots in front of their club-mates, skipped by Brenig Powell, and the six were told by WBA officials to finish the game on their own green some time during next week and let the national secretary know the result.

Brynhyfryd, who play at Parc Howard in Llanelli, beat Swansea's Old Landorians 96-94, in the final of the Welsh club championship and lifted the Carruthers Shield for the third time in seven years.

At Worthing on Saturday, Barrie Smith, Mike Davies and Don Fowkes brought British Cellophane, of Bridgwater, their first national title (Gordon Allan writes). They beat Chris New, Peter Furmidge and Peter Dunstan of Cowes Medina, 21-17 in the final of the English Bowling Association triples championship. Eight shots on the eleventh end was the key to victory. Terry James, of Thrapston, Northamptonshire, won the national Champion of Champions singles, defeating Dean Morgan of Boscombe Cliff, 21-11.

JASON NISSE

Riding on the crest of a wave

By LUCY DUNCAN

AS A midwife, I know only too well how endless the nine months of pregnancy can seem to an expectant mother. In contrast, the eight months since the telephone call from Chay Blyth asking me if I wanted to go to the BT Global Challenge have flown by more quickly than any pregnancy.

In that time, I have gone from being a total yachting ignoramus to someone who at least knows what my skipper and fellow crew members are talking about. It has not been the easiest of transitions. I spend most of my professional life being in a position where my knowledge of the subject is as good, if not better, than the people I am talking to. It has been quite uncomfortable, therefore, to be the person who knows the least.

The highlight of the training so far has been, without doubt, the week-long Pastnet qualifying sail in July. This was the first time we had been together as a crew for any length of time; it was also my first experience of any kind of ocean racing.

Despite the fact that Blyth went to great lengths to emphasize in the pre-race briefing that this was a qualifying sail and definitely not a race, it was clear that all the crews were taking it seriously and none of them wanted to be near the back of the fleet.

Having set sail from Southampton, then beating into the wind without seeing a soul for three days across nearly 500 miles of ocean, it was incredibly exciting to find two other yachts appearing from the gloom in the early hours of the morning. Better still to see that they were both just behind us.

Our boat, *Concerto*, has a superb crew (a totally objective viewpoint of course) and a skipper, Chris Tibbs, who gives off a wonderful air of quiet confidence, as well as having the enthusiasm to inspire the rest of us.

The crew consists of a disproportionate amount of software engineers (at least we will not have any problems with the on-board computer)

as well as a geo-physicist, a taxi-driver and a company director, so I am not the only

one with a fairly irrelevant professional qualification.

Most of the crew have had more sailing experience than I have (not difficult but seem remarkably tolerant). So far, our small trial of living in a confined space does not seem to have produced any friction. The nearest we got was when one member of the crew took off his socks at the end of the Fastnet sail. They had not left his feet since Southampton.

With only five weeks to the start of the race, the structure of the crew is beginning to take shape.

We now have two watch-leaders left in charge on the few occasions the skipper gets to go to sleep, and we all have our own particular areas of responsibility. Mine is the maintenance of the heads (the notoriously blockable pump-

toilets) and the winches. I think this was probably thought to be the place where I could do least damage.

Everyone takes a turn at cooking and cleaning. The task itself is not particularly onerous, but, when it is rough, no one likes being below decks. I still have not totally cracked the sea-sickness problem — neither pressure-bands nor pills seem to help — but at least on the Fastnet sail it only lasted three days.

I am now really beginning to feel that this is actually going to happen. Sailing back from the Fastnet Rock and into Southampton left us feeling like genuine adventurers. I now have just an inkling of the feeling when you have travelled across whole oceans. I cannot wait.

CYLING: RAIN FAILS TO SPOIL RIDER'S FIRST NATIONAL TITLE

Tanner makes the pace with victory charge

By PETER BRYAN

JOHN TANNER, riding in the role of lead-out man for the Gill Airways team sprinter, Mark Walshaw, won his first national championship yesterday in a 12-kilometre racing career.

He crossed the finish line at the end of the 73-kilometre British "open" criterium title race with Walshaw a second behind, after a light shower of rain in the last five

minutes had caused havoc among the leading bunch of eight riders.

The shower was hardly enough to cause the spectators around the 1.4 kilometre circuit at Bury St Edmunds to raise an umbrella, let alone seek shelter, but it made the road surfaces treacherous.

Two laps from the end, Rob Hayles lost control on a sharp left-hander and, in falling, obstructed several riders. He was able to remount and continue, but by then

Wales found wanting in study of time and motion

Wales 31
Barbarians 10

By GERALD DAVIES

WALES secured their first victory against the Barbarians at the third attempt on Saturday. The result will have brought pleasure, but the stilted manner by which it was achieved only anxiety.

The Scotland match against Barbarians last week, born of the grief of Dunblane, foisted any criticism of the home team's play on that occasion. No such hesitancy prevailed at the National Stadium, Cardiff.

Motivated by two pressing needs — to generate cash for the new stadium and to give the Wales team a further opportunity to develop — to what extent did the enterprise succeed? The first proved a dismal failure. Only 19,000 people turned up to a stadium where the capacity is almost three times as much. The £20 ticket could have been halved in view of the summer still being with us, despite the early showers on Saturday, and also taking into account a visiting team that could hardly be said to be overflowing with the world's best.

But what of the other requirement: the performance of Wales? Kevin Bovring, the coach, was pleased with a win and the way the ball was kept in play for 37 minutes. Pleased still further with his team's five tries.

"We are pulling together the technical side of our game," he said. "The scrummaging, the mauling and so on, but we are unable to vary things: when to go through the middle, when to spread the ball wide."

In other words, timing. Wales looked a fit team. They looked also to be gaining in power. These can be calculated. Their defensive work seemed all of a piece. The number of tackles can also be counted.

Yet what of judgment? There's the rub. What impressions were left of artistry? What of the movement of hand and ball? Time and again in the first quarter, possession was won and maintained, but hardly any inviting gaps appeared: no wing had his chance to run full pelt, no full back was easily set loose. For all Wales's possession, their command of the ball and of territory, only Nigel Davies, after a couple of minutes, and Proctor, in the the

37th, had crossed over for tries by the interval.

The newcomers, Kingsley Jones and Martin Williams, on the flanks, were the obvious players to highlight. So was Steve Williams, who made up the triumvirate in the back row while the ubiquitous prop, John Davies, made up for much of the disappointment that he encountered in Australia earlier in the summer. Howley, of course, was a significant influence throughout and his late try was an excellent example of his intuition, balance and speed.

More tries came Wales's way in the second half, through Humphreys, Nigel Davies and Howley, but there was no sense of a compatibility between the sound platform that the forwards were consistently setting up and the randomness of much of what went on among the three-quarters.

The Barbarians, while a long way from their best, still managed on several occasions, notably during the movement that led to Pene's try in the first half, to show how seamlessly in unison forwards and backs could play. Pichot, at scrum half, caught the eye. Such spontaneity is what Wales need. With four internationals before Christmas — against France, Italy, South Africa and Australia — Wales will remain in the spotlight. Improvement will be immediately defined, failure cruelly exposed.

Nevertheless, there is a nucleus of a strong team here. There is the hope, too, that

CRICKET

Counties enjoy the benefits of imported talent

ALAN LEE



Championship Commentary

THERE are many in the English game who are infuriated by its inferiority complex and who refuse to accept the glib defeatist generalisation that foreign means better. These patriotic souls have not had an reassuring week.

First, there was the setback at Lord's on Tuesday, when a thoroughly sound proposal from the cricket committee of the Test and County Cricket Board, recommending a two-year experiment without overseas players, was rejected by the clubs. Then came the news that foreign coaches, already in place at a third of first-class counties, are actively being sought by even more.

Here, it seems, is convincing evidence that the shires have no confidence in their own resources (let alone their own, elected committees), for not only do they refuse a timely opportunity to get by without outside assistance on the field, they are also trusting increasingly in imported coaching skills. In a week in which England are losing another Test series, it is a bleak message.

Perhaps, however, a distinction should be drawn between importing players and coaches. The argument against the former is valid and wide-ranging — they take up places that could better be used to encourage young Englishmen; they promote complacency among team-mates who come to depend upon them and their availability is increasingly erratic. There is no similar, sustainable argument against foreign coaches.

This may help explain why, for instance, Surrey seem reluctant to become embroiled in an unseemly auction to bring Waqar Younis back to the Oval as their overseas player but believe that in engaging Dave Gilbert, their Australian coach, they struck the bargain of this and many other seasons.

Surrey still bear the scars of Waqar's previous contract, when they were never confident he would be starting a season, and although his

match-winning capacity is undeniable, the risk level associated with his fitness and his freedom from commitments with Pakistan is too great. Glamorgan have already offered the equivalent of £100,000 per year. Surrey might wisely suspect that kind of money could be spent more advantageously.

Gilbert has transformed their dressing-rooms in a way that Waqar never did, nor could have been expected to do. Possibly, those who played for Surrey were not aware how their team was perceived by outsiders; how the atmosphere always seemed counter-



Jones: influential

Contrived finishes demean title race

KENT and Somerset must have imagined themselves back in the discredited days of three-day cricket last Monday, when their captains came to an agreement that involved all the contrivances that the four-day game had purportedly left behind (Alan Lee writes). Kent agreed not to enforce the follow-on if Somerset declared a distance behind, then fed them with some donkey-drops. The outcome being a run chase to the death. Somerset agreed and Kent won the game to move up to second in the county championship.

This is not the kind of cricket that the modern championship should permit and, in horse racing circles, it would have resulted in an immediate stewards' inquiry. Kent appear to have survived virtually without comment, but those at Lord's responsible for the conduct of the

game should be keeping a close eye on the remainder of the programme.

Seven teams retain a realistic chance of the title with four weeks to play. It is an intriguing situation, but also one fraught with potential for artificial finishes, unearned results and widespread resentment.

The weather will have its say — indeed, it has already done so. In the current round of games, only Essex, on course for a fifth consecutive victory, and Yorkshire, overwhelming masters of the Roses match, can be confident of winning naturally.

Some disruptions and some harsh deprivations are inevitable, but it is to be hoped that the championship will be decided as equitably as possible, and certainly without further recourse to the devices the game had been learning to despise.

productive and how nobody was surprised when they actually spluttered into decline. But Gilbert knew, and he did something about it.

A similar assignment was undertaken this year at Derby, where the high profile of Dean Jones (who is worth whatever money he is being paid as overseas player) should not camouflage the role of his fellow Victorian, Les Stillman.

They came as a package, Jones made that clear from the start, and if the captain has led by bold example and loud denunciation of those who seek expedients and excuses, the coach has been an assiduous background force, both technically and temporally.

Derbyshire, whose only championship was won 60 years ago, lead the table this morning. At the start of the current round of games, their closest pursuers were Surrey and Kent, a third club with an Australian coach, in Daryl Foster. Pure coincidence, or a salutary lesson? More and more counties are coming to believe it is the latter.

This summer, two distinguished West Indians, Malcolm Marshall and Desmond Haynes, have taken senior coaching jobs on the South Coast, at Hampshire and Sussex respectively. At Worcester, Dave Houghton, recently reinstated as captain of Zimbabwe, is supervising a difficult period of transition. These six imported coaches will all be in place next year and it will be a great surprise if their numbers are not swelled.

Lancashire are seeking a new coach, now that they must acknowledge the loss of David Lloyd to England. They sounded out Graham Gooch, but nothing is likely to come of it, at least while he continues to make centuries for Essex, where his home and heart belong. Yorkshire have yet to make a senior coaching appointment and, like their neighbours, are inclined to look long distance. Rumours abound about imminent changes at Nottingham. So, three Test grounds, three big counties, will be the coach on the A tour to Australia, has similarly been impressed.

These rumours are not ill-founded. In his judgmental way, Raymond Illingworth has let his view be known that Cowan, a gangly 21-year-old with an enthusiasm for a number of sports and marked similarities to Neil Foster, has a future. Ian Botham, who knows a thing or two about bowlers who look to swing the ball away from the right-hander, watched him bowl eight overs in a Sunday League stogow in May and went so far as to say he should be attached to England's parties for the Test matches this summer. Graham Gooch, who will be the coach on the A tour to Australia, has similarly been impressed.

There have, of course, been failures in this sphere. Bob Simpson made little impression on county cricket when at Leicester and the same applied to Mike Procter at Northampton. Yet the potential benefits of a Stillman or a Gilbert are that they offer detachment and freshness, that they are not tainted by some of the depressingly workaday attitudes of the county game.

The name of Allan Border continues to surface whenever a suitable vacancy arises. Yorkshire and Lancashire have both been linked with him, apparently groundlessly, and there is no particular reason to covet him, for the best players often make the least aware and innovative coaches. Nevertheless, his name, and others of similar distinction, will be debated in more than one county committee room this autumn in what is fast becoming a career and his tenth in four seasons with them when Geoff Cook, the director of cricket, called him into the office.

"This is the worst day of my life," Cook said as he went about the awful business of setting a bad example to their younger players. Whatever the reason, Wayne Larkins was too proud to accept that it was any decline in his batting that persuaded Durham to sack him at the end of last season:

After all, he had just set up an innings victory over Nottinghamshire to spare Durham the championship wooden spoon with the 59th first-class hundred of his career and his tenth in four seasons with them when Geoff Cook, the director of cricket, called him into the office.

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Cowan, who did the hat-trick against Gloucestershire, has impressed men of influence in cricket's hierarchy. Photograph: Gill Allen

Cowan on fast track for promotion

Ivo Tenant meets a young pace bowler who could be catapulted into the England A team this winter

Ashley Cowan, like many a fast bowler, is not prone to self-doubt. He had played two championship matches when, in dressing-room pleasantries, he told Keith Fletcher that he was not intending to take part in any club cricket this season because he would be playing for Essex. He has shown such coltish promise since then that there is considerable conjecture over whether a place will be found for him on England's A tour this winter.

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It would be hard to find three more discerning judges of a cricketer. Gooch, who appreciates Cowan's resemblance to Foster, said he was in "the shake-up" for the A tour — and that, after no more than ten championship matches, is quite something. He took the first hat-trick of his career last week, but 29 championship wickets in eight matches this season is not exceptional. Intuition is being preferred to hard statistics, as is often the case in other cricketing countries.

Reference books describe Cowan, who is 6ft 4in, as RM as opposed to RMF. That is to say, he is still regarded as right-arm medium. Some revising might need to be done before next season, for, according to Gooch, he has added a yard of pace of late.

"Ashley has come on a lot over the last 12 months. He is tall, he moves the ball out and has the potential to make a lot of strides forward. He has to get the ball in the right spot, but for somebody who is just starting off, he

has great promise," Cowan says his remark about a first-team place to Fletcher, the coach who carries the grandioser term of cricket consultant.

was meant in jest. He is sufficiently personable to carry it off.

He learnt the game from his father, a Herefordshire businessman and former England amateur footballer, before coming under the guidance of Foster, the former Essex and England bowler. "After I had a back operation two years ago, Neil helped me to change my action drastically from sideways on to chest on. He was a brilliant bowler who knew what it was like to have a back full of plates and screws," Cowan said.

He went on: "I was suffering through bowling with my chest facing down the pitch and my feet sideways on. Neil, who had recommended me to Essex when I was nearly 18 and playing for Cambridgeshire under-19s, oversaw

me for a month, just standing at the crease turning my arm over with my feet pointing down the pitch. Then Geoff Arnold became one of the Essex bowling coaches and taught me what was wrong with my action.

"Nothing seemed to go right last season, when I was still sorting myself out, and I have also suffered through wearing inadequate boots, but this season I added pace, through gaining confidence and the advice of colleagues, such as Stuart Law, and have managed to hurry some batsmen. I am a swing bowler as such, moving the ball away from the bat, but am trying to seam the ball off the pitch as well."

Cowan did not expect to play as many matches as he has done this year, at least not before Darren Cousins was injured. It was evident that his progress had been recognised when he was included in the TCCB XI to play South Africa A earlier this month. "I have made plans to coach in Durban this winter, but, although Graham Gooch has not given me any indication about the A tour, I have heard the talk about me going on. Plans can always be changed."

Larkins a major player in a minor key

By PAT GIBSON

MAYBE they did not like his smoking in the pristine atmosphere of their new Riverside home. Perhaps they thought his partiality to a pint or several at close of play was setting a bad example to their younger players. Whatever the reason, Wayne Larkins was too proud to accept that it was any decline in his batting that persuaded Durham to sack him at the end of last season:

After all, he had just set up an innings victory over Nottinghamshire to spare Durham the championship wooden spoon with the 59th first-class hundred of his career and his tenth in four seasons with them when Geoff Cook, the director of cricket, called him into the office.

"This is the worst day of my life," Cook said as he went about the awful business of telling the man with whom he opened the Northamptonshire batting for years, the man he had invited to become one of the cornerstones of cricket's newest first-class county, that his services were no longer required.

"The worst day of your life?" Larkins exploded. "You've still got a job, pal, I haven't."

It was the end of a beautiful friendship, but the start of a new life for arguably the most exciting opening batsman in English cricket over the past 25 years. Within weeks, Larkins was considering offers from the northern leagues and the minor counties and soon he had not one new job but two.

He chose Richmond in the South Durham and North Yorkshire league, because "everything about the place felt right," and his native Bedfordshire, "the only minor county I really wanted to play for". A subsequent offer from Kent was rejected on the grounds that he was already committed, although they still have first option if he should return to the first-class scene.

At first he struggled to come to terms with league cricket, but he has since made five hundreds for Richmond and

telling the man with whom he opened the Northamptonshire batting for years, the man he had invited to become one of the cornerstones of cricket's newest first-class county, that his services were no longer required.

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At first he struggled to come to terms with league cricket, but he has since made five hundreds for Richmond and

he took the minor counties by storm. When the championship season finished last week, he had scored more than 1,000 runs at an average of 73, with six centuries. More than that, he had helped Bedfordshire, bottom of the eastern division last year, qualify for NatWest Trophy next season and reach the final of the minor counties knockout competition, in which they will play Cheshire at Lord's on Wednesday.

Larkins has been there on grander occasions with England and Northamptonshire, but the match on Wednesday will mean as much to him as any.

"I never thought I would be going back to Lord's unless it was as a guest of Cornhill," he said. "Bedfordshire have not done me well in recent years and, when I said at the start of the competition that we should aim to get to Lord's, they just

laughed at me. It's a dream for some of these boys and I'm very pleased for them."

Bedfordshire are suitably grateful. "Wayne has been superb," Philip Hoare, their captain, said. "Leaving aside the runs he has scored, he has been everything you could wish for in a professional. Some of them can be aloof, but he has never come the big 'I am'. He is not one to dictate how things should be done, but he will often have a word, in a quiet, Wayne Larkins sort of way."

As for Larkins, now 42, he is a contented man living by the racecourse at Sedgefield and enjoying his cricket so much that he wants to play for at least two more years. "I've played with a lot of pride, you know, I really have," he said. "And it has given me a lot of pleasure."

Perhaps he should thank Geoff Cook for that.



Larkins: enduring talent

SATURDAY'S SCOREBOARDS

Essex (b 7, lb 7, w 2, nb 4) 34 Total (9 wkt dec, 114 overs) ... 471 Fall of wkt: 1-100, 2-100, 3-100, 4-100, 5-100, 6-100, 7-100, 8-100, 9-100, 10-100, 11-100, 12-100, 13-100, 14-100, 15-100, 16-100, 17-100, 18-100, 19-100, 20-100, 21-100, 22-100, 23-100, 24-100, 25-100, 26-100, 27-100, 28-100, 29-100, 30-100, 31-100, 32-100, 33-100, 34-100, 35-100, 36-100, 37-100, 38-100, 39-100, 40-100, 41-100, 42-100, 43-100, 44-100, 45-100, 46-100, 47-100, 48-100, 49-100, 50-100, 51-100, 52-100, 53-100, 54-100, 55-100, 56-100, 57-100, 58-100, 59-100, 60-100, 61-100, 62-100, 63-100, 64-100, 65-100, 66-100, 67-100, 68-100, 69-100, 70-100, 71-100, 72-100, 73-100, 74-100, 75-100, 76-100, 77-100, 78-100, 79-100, 80-100, 81-100, 82-100, 83-100, 84-100, 85-100, 86-100, 87-100, 88-100, 89-100, 90-100, 91-100, 92-100, 93-100, 94-100, 95-100, 96-100, 97-100, 98-100, 99-100, 100-100, 101-100, 102-100, 103-100, 104-100, 105-100, 106-100, 107-100, 108-100, 109-100, 110-100, 111-100, 112-100, 113-100, 114-100, 115-100, 116-100, 117-100, 118-100, 119-100, 120-100, 121-100, 122-100, 123-100, 124-100, 125-100, 126-100, 127-100, 128-100, 129-100, 130-100, 131-100, 132-100, 133-100, 134-100, 135-100, 136-100, 137-100, 138-100, 139-100, 140-100, 141-100, 142-100, 143-100, 144-100, 145-100, 146-100, 147-100, 148-100, 149-100, 150-100, 151-100, 152-100, 153-100, 154-100, 155-100, 156-100, 157-100, 158-100, 159-100, 160-100, 161-100, 162-100, 163-100, 164-100, 165-100, 166-100, 167-100, 168-100, 169-100, 170-100, 171-100, 172-100, 173-100, 174-100, 175-100, 176-100, 177-100, 178-100, 179-100, 180-100, 181-100, 182-100, 183-100, 184-100, 185

CRICKET

Byas keeps Yorkshire on top with century

BY SIMON WILDE

HEADLEY (Yorkshire won loss); **Essex** (4pts) beat Lancashire by six wickets

NOTHING Yorkshire do now can diminish from Lancashire's satisfaction at beating them in the semi-finals of both one-day cup competitions this season, but they whipped up a fierce whirlwind of retribution in the direction of the red rose yesterday.

David Byas, the Yorkshire captain, was at the eye of the storm, sweeping his side to an important victory with a sparkling unbeaten century in the third limited-overs event, in which his side retain a very serious interest.

Indeed, Yorkshire's win placed them alone at the top of the AXA Equity & Law League for the first time this season. Before the game, they had shared the leadership with Nottinghamshire and Surrey, whose match at Trent Bridge yesterday was abandoned.

Had Watkinson stayed for long it would have been hard to see how Yorkshire could stay in the game but, inevitably, his luck soon ran out. He had struck 46 from his previous 22 balls when he skied White's first ball high to mid-on and this was the cue for the match to return to normal and White to embark on an outstanding spell. In the same over Gallian was caught at point off a fierce lifter and in five overs White conceded only two singles.

Inspired by his accuracy, Yorkshire fought their way back into the match. The third-wicket stand of 45 between Lloyd and the inexperienced McKeown absorbed 12 overs and although Lloyd stayed for 11 overs after McKeown was out he never cut loose as expected. Neither did Fairbrother, who attempted to hit Stump down the ground but miscued a simple catch to Byas.

If Lloyd forsook his natural game because he, too, was picked — for the first time — by England yesterday, then the national selectors will be disappointed. They have not called on his services to be watchful, as he was yesterday in scoring 46 from 76 balls, but to play shots, as he did so brilliantly at Yorkshire's expense in the NatWest Trophy two weeks ago.

His century detained him for only 95 deliveries and in all his 111 not out took exactly 100 balls, nine of which he hit for four and three for six. He swiftly and single-handedly put the result in little doubt as Yorkshire replied to Lancashire's 205 for eight.

Nevertheless, with Moxon and Vaughan failing early, Yorkshire's fears that they might lose momentum were apparent from the promotion of Gough and Hartley. Gough was soon bowled by Watkinson but Hartley entertained a crowd of 6,000 by

catching 10 wickets in 10 overs.

The winners' position is bracketed.

TABLE

	P	W	L	D	NR	Ps
Yorkshire (12)	15	10	5	0	0	40
Notts (11)	14	9	4	0	1	38
Surrey (9)	14	9	4	0	1	38
Warwickshire (8)	14	9	4	0	1	38
Nottingham (13)	14	9	4	0	0	38
Gloucestershire (3)	14	7	4	0	3	34
Somerset (14)	14	8	5	0	1	34
Middlesex (17)	14	7	6	0	1	30
Kent (11)	14	7	7	1	0	30
Lancs (7)	14	6	5	0	0	29
Derbyshire (8)	14	5	6	0	0	28
Sussex (10)	14	5	6	0	2	24
Lancashire (4)	14	5	6	0	0	24
Glamorgan (6)	14	7	7	0	0	24
Gloucestershire (18)	14	6	8	0	3	22
Hampshire (18)	14	7	7	0	3	22
Essex (9)	14	3	9	0	1	14
Durham (16)	14	1	10	0	0	14

(Last season's positions in brackets)

hitting out to good effect and his 38 from 27 balls helped bring about victory with almost eight overs to spare. He was particularly severe on Martin, one of whose overs cost 17, and completed a good match, having earlier taken three wickets.

Lancashire have no interest

in the league but they began purposefully enough.

Watkinson immediately took to the long handle, hitting Gough and Silverwood for straight sixes before chipping Gough nonchalantly into the players' car park for another half-dozen.

On the day that he learnt of

the England recall for which

he had yearned all summer,

Gough was thus withdrawn

from the attack with figures of

3-0-37-0. He returned later to

complete his eight overs tidily

and could also have taken

consolation that Martin, also included in the Texaco Trophy party, conceded 26 runs in his opening three overs, and made no such amends later.

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but to play shots, as he did so

brilliantly at Yorkshire's ex-

pense in the NatWest Trophy

two weeks ago.

John Bracewell, the New

Zealand coach, admitted that

there was more talent in the

England team. "The differ-

ence is that, with our guys, it

is a novelty to play any game

of cricket, whereas with your

guys I have the impression

that it may be something of a

burden to come and play in

these games."

That may have something

to do with the attitude of the

counties that would prefer

their young players to be

gaining experience in first-

class cricket, but Bracewell

said: "I'm not sure that young

lads are learning the right

lessons playing for bottom-of-the-table sides with nothing to

play for except survival."

What little cricket there was

yesterday was marred when

New Zealand's last man, Na-

than Morton, ducked into a

ball from Matthew Hoggard

and had to be carried off on a

stretcher. He went to hospital,

but is expected to be able to fly

home with the team today.

first, he added another £2,262

to his fund.

On a slow wicket, Worcester-

shire made a circumspect

start. By the fourth over, the

threatening rain arrived to

truncate the match by six

overs. On the resumption, Tom Moody, Worcestershire's

former Warwickshire all-

rounder, carved Tim Munton

over long-on for six as he set

about raising the tempo. Philip Weston, the tall left-hander,

made an excellent accomplice

— simplifying some of the

puzzles of one-day cricket by

attempting to hit straight.

Having breezed to 50 in 11

overs, a large total seemed

assured, but Munton made a

quick double-change, bring-

ing Gladstone Small and

Giles. Their inception pegged

back Worcestershire. Bowling

their eight overs unchanged,

the visitors managed to collect

57 runs from the ensuing 16

overs, but in so doing lost six

wickets as well as the and the

chance of mounting an impo-

rtant.

Moody immediately set

about unsetting Giles, hitting

him over mid-wicket and, next

ball, over extra-cover, only for

Shaun Pollock to pouch a fine,

running catch on the boundary.

In his next over, Giles induced

Graeme Hick into

sweeping out of the rough and

rattled his stumps.

Moody immediately set

about unsetting Giles, hitting

him over mid-wicket and, next

Arabian
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RACING: NICHOLSON'S STABLE JOCKEY BATTLES BACK FROM SERIES OF INJURIES

BY RICHARD EVANS
RACING CORRESPONDENT

AS UPWARDS of 7,500 people travelled yesterday to Jackdaws Castle, in the heart of the Cotswolds, for the 21st open day staged by David Nicholson, one person had more reason than most to relish the occasion and its significance.

With "proper" jump racing on the horizon, Adrian Maguire cannot wait to make up for lost time after recovering from a catalogue of injuries during the past 18 months which would make any doctor wince.

A broken right elbow, which required three operations and dogged him throughout last season, was followed by a cracked bone near his ankle.

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dogged him throughout last

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THE TIMES MONDAY AUGUST 26 1996

SPORT 33

Arabian Story to spoil Proton's double attempt

EPSOM

CHANNEL 4

2.20: Northern Sun defied top weight in taking style at Brighton eight days ago and at this progressive Churier colt from an in-form yard can follow up provided he handles the easier ground. Shall We Go showed markedly improved form last and a Newmarket seller recently and is a threat, along with Colombia.

2.50: After a career-best effort at Goodwood last month when coming from last to first, Youdontsay was a severe disappointment at Haydock where the Joe Naughton-trained filly was heavily backed but badly outpaced early on. She may lack the early speed to take advantage of a decent draw. Longwick Lad is well treated but poorly drawn, and the in-form Midnight Spell is preferred.

3.25: Proton, winner of this race last year, and the progressive Arabian Story are the pair to concentrate on. Proton was a good fifth to Better Offer at Ascot last time after several disappointing efforts which mean Reg Akehurst's runner is off a 7lb lower mark compared to last year. He is sure to go well but preference is for Arabian Story, who has improved with every race, including when sixth to Frequent at Goodwood last time.

NEWCASTLE

2.05: In a wide-open handicap, Persian Fayre is weighted to go close and should appreciate the step back to seven furlongs after just failing to see out a mile here three weeks ago. Ashiar, from Tom Jones's in-form yard, has chances along with Keston Pond.

2.35: Sea Victor, Danling and Embryonic filled the first three places at Chester three weeks ago and are closely matched, although the booking of



TODAY'S RACES
ON TELEVISION

Frankie Dettori for the Martin Pipe-trained Danling catches the eye. Orchestra Staff has not raced since disappointing on soft ground at Newbury three months ago, but previously had looked a potentially useful stayer. With Richard Quinn booked, the John Dunlop-trained stayer can overcome the lengthy absence.

3.05: Top of The Wind makes considerable appeal in this valuable nursery. The Jonjo O'Neill-trained runner has shown markedly improved form since being stepped up in trip on her last two runs and her style of running and breeding suggests she should relish this stiff mile. Double Gold is seeking to complete a treble and is one for the shortlist, along with Vagabond Chanteuse and the lightly-raced Pun and The Fly.

3.40: If Ellie Ardenksy repeated the form of her second to Salmon Ladder at Ascot in June she would go close, but James Fanshawe's runner has disappointed twice since then.

After winning a weak maiden at Ripon three weeks ago, the John Gosden-trained Altamora showed much improved form when beating Miss Alhawa comfortably at Salisbury nine days later and the El Gran Senor filly has a good chance of completing a treble. El Opera is not sure to be suited by this trip.

RICHARD EVANS

WEEKEND RESULTS

Yesterday

Goodwood

Going good, going soft in straight
1.45 (2m) 1. French Key (P. Carpenter) 7-2 (7)
2. Northern Sun (R. H. Smith) 7-2 (7)
3. Youdontsay (R. H. Smith) 7-2 (7)
4. 21. P. Murphy 7-2 (7)
5. 22. E. Proton (R. H. Smith) 7-2 (7)
6. 23. Northern Sun (R. H. Smith) 7-2 (7)
7. 24. Youdontsay (R. H. Smith) 7-2 (7)
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Christian Dymond goes on the trail and finds out that it is the scent of aniseed that makes a hound run

It's a dog's life on the lakeland fells

An hour and a half before the hounds line up for the first race of the evening the trail is being laid on the Lake District fells. The two trailers set off from a point half way round the ten mile course. One trailer walks towards the start, the other goes towards the finish.

They each drag a heavy piece of cloth soaked in aniseed and paraffin along the ground. The aniseed provides the scent for the hounds to follow while the paraffin prevents it from evaporating.

Dramatic scenery forms the backdrop to tonight's event. The Old Man of Coniston (2633 ft) glowers at the two hundred people gathered for this midweek hound trial, and to the west there are sweeping

SPORT FOR ALL

views of Coniston Water and Grizedale Forest. Considering the biting wind and the threatening skies, the attendance is good. But then hound trailing has a passionate following and many people breed their own runners.

Margaret Baxter, the secretary of Cumbria's Hound Trailing Association (HTA), says: "The sport satisfies those who like to see their hounds running and hunting. But it is not a bloodsport. The only thing the dogs are hunting is a scent on the ground."

With John Wicks, one of the trailers, still 400 yards away from the starting line, the 26 senior hounds (those of one year and over) in the first race are already emitting their familiar yelping and howling sounds in anticipation of what lies ahead.

The dogs are off the leash now, the owners gripping them by the flesh at the back of the neck. A mark is made on the neck of each hound to discourage those who might fancy substituting a fresh dog somewhere along the trail.

Mr Wicks has come to a halt about two hundred yards from the dogs. They have picked up



Owners hold their eager hounds by the scruff of the neck as they line them up for the start. The dogs are marked with a spot to ensure that they cannot be switched for a fresh dog during the race.

the scent of the aniseed and are desperate to be off. The starter waves his white flag and they are released. Streaming out across the spongy turf, the hounds head for the hills.

From April 1 until the end of October this scene is repeated some 1,200 times under the auspices of the HTA, which has 1,000 members in Cumbria.

The sport is also practised in North Yorkshire, the southern part of the Scottish Borders and Southern Ireland. Each area has its own differently named association.

In Cumbria hound trailing originated in the last century, with races held between foxhounds belonging to different huntsmen in Cumberland and Westmorland. Later, trail hounds were bred from foxhounds and crossing between them is still allowed.

The price of a good trail hound, smaller and lighter than its foxhound relative, can be as much as £1,000. £50 to £80 will be enough for puppy.

Tricia Stainton and Nick Wilson, who are Lakeland farmers, have entered their three-year-old bitch, Charity, in the first race. They're hoping for at least sixth place which will give them £1.80p in

prize money. Prize money is usually low in order to keep costs low. 50p is the normal HTA race entry fee. Dogs have to be entered for a race at least ten minutes before.

Like most owners of entrants, Ms Stainton and Mr Wilson follow the dogs' action on the fells through binoculars. Sometimes the hounds come into view and an excited buzz is heard among the gathering, but with the naked eye the dogs are simply white blobs. Binoculars are a must.

Towards the end of the race the crowd moves to a line 20 yards behind the finish. Only officials, catchers for the first six hounds and the person operating the camcorder which is essential for close-run races are allowed up to the finishing line itself.

When the dogs come into sight and begin crossing the last 400 yards of moorland a familiar sound is heard again. But this time it is the owners, shouting and bellowing, blowing whistles and banging small plastic buckets which contain a reward for their dog's efforts. Charity's cold tea and veal.

Ten miles, and 39 minutes, after the start of the race the first two hounds cross the line almost neck and neck, claiming the £10.30 first prize and £5 second prize for their owners.

Charity is seventh which is one place short of earning a point in this season's championship for the top senior and top puppy.

Mr Wilson is the fourth generation of his family to be involved in the sport. Ms Stainton's interest goes back 15 years. "I have a great affection for the hounds and I love the competition. We trail three

and the process repeated many times. Other hounds are introduced to the training so that the puppy gets used to company.

One of the couple's puppies, Banjo, is in the second event at Coniston. Because the race is only for those in their first season of running, the distance is limited to five miles. Now a new trail has been laid and 29 puppies go to the starting line, or the slip as it is called, and begin yelping with excitement before the off.

This time the finish is extraordinary. The first two puppies get to the line but suddenly veer off to the side. It is number three which takes the main prize. Neil Webster, who works at Barrow shipyards by day and is a hound-trail bookie by night and on Saturdays, says he has never seen anything like this in ten years of trailing. He is one of five bookies here tonight. Banjo comes in eighth. As nearly always happens every dog finishes the course.

The third race is the "open restricted". It is open to all hounds except those who have won four or more trials in the last two years. Foxrot, the third of Ms Stainton and Mr Wilson's charges, is one of 34 runners but, sadly, comes home unplaced.

The couple are not too disappointed. The hound pulled a muscle at the start of the season and is a bit overweight. A few more races should do the trick. He ran again at Coniston three days later and took second place in an event for hounds which have never won a trial race.



The five bookies at the course were doing good business among the 200-strong crowd

TRAINING INFORMATION

Cumbria season finishes end of October. Fixtures shown in Whitehaven News and Westmorland Gazette. Meetings in Whitehaven area (12.45) and Torver (13.30) today. Contact: Hound Trailing Association: 01229 860227

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SHEEHAN on BRIDGE

By ROBERT SHEEHAN, BRIDGE CORRESPONDENT
Few defenders found the right switch at trick two when this deal was played in a large pairs event.

Dealer West Love all Match-point pairs

♦KQ109	♦A8732
♦1065	♦843
♦54	♦Q88
♦AKJ10783	♦K4
♦K4	♦Q7

Contract: Four Hearts by South

North opened One Diamond and some Easts overcalled One Spade. South either jumped to Four Hearts directly, or deferred that bid until the second round of bidding, but the final contract was almost universal. After the natural lead of the king of spades, West had a problem. At some tables, he simply continued with a second spade. South ruffed, drew trumps and then, requiring either the queen of diamonds to fall or the ace of clubs to be right, played off the two top diamonds and trumped a diamond. When the king of clubs proved to be an entry, declarer had 11 tricks.

Other defenders led a diamond at trick two with the idea of exhausting declarer of diamonds. South went up with the ace, ruffed a diamond, and later returned to dummy with the king of clubs to come to the same 11 tricks.

Those tables at which East

overcalled One Spade had the best chance. Now, it was less likely that declarer had both red suits completely sewn up, so West could see that it was necessary to play a club to knock out dummy's side entry. After a low club at trick two, South has to lose three clubs and a spade.

□ The Red Cross London bridge tournament, in aid of the British Red Cross, London Branch, will be played in three separate heats in September, with the final, including reception and dinner, on Wednesday October 2. All events are played in the House of Commons. Prizes include Swiss watches and trips to Paris. Entry £100 per person. For further information, contact Mrs M Zangrilli at 0171-235 8577 (phone) or 0171-235 8593 (fax).

□ Robert Sheehan writes on bridge Monday to Friday in Sport and in the Weekend section on Saturday.

WORD-WATCHING

By Philip Howard

- DASSIEVANGER
- a. An eagle
- b. A vintage car
- c. Anger at being deceived

- EPISTRICHUM
- a. The top of a pediment
- b. A membrane
- c. A pustular rash

- BUFFLEHEAD
- a. An intellectually challenged person
- b. The tip of a mineshaft
- c. A big-headed duck
- CHAVEL
- a. An ostler's shovel
- b. To mump food
- c. A jump at rollerblading

Answers on page 38

WINNING MOVE

By Raymond Keene

White to play. This position is from the game Andersson - Nijboer, Ter Apel, 1990. Ulf Andersson is best known for his solid positional style, turning tiny advantages into eventual victory. However, he also has a keen tactical eye, as can be seen from this position. How did he continue?

Solution on page 38



Laying the aniseed trail

times a week and when the season is over we train the puppies we breed," she says.

Trained puppies are about nine months old. Training involves either Ms Stainton or Mr Wilson hiding behind a wall which has an aniseed scent leading up to it. If the hound successfully follows the scent over a short distance it gets a treat when it finds them. The distance is lengthened

as the dog gets used to the scent.

The third race is the "open restricted".

It is open to all hounds except those who have won four or more trials in the last two years.

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Foxrot, the third of Ms

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Nottingham Trent, N19, N17, N19



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BUSINESS

MONDAY AUGUST 26 1996

HOME TRUTHS 38

Builders find
prime spots
are no-go areas

BUSINESS EDITOR LINDSAY COOK

Lloyd's fights US court threat to £3.2bn rescue

BY OLIVER AUGUST

LLOYD'S of London is appealing against a US court ruling that threatens its £3.2 billion recovery plan. The dispute may go to the US Supreme Court.

Lloyd's will tomorrow seek to overturn a ruling by a Virginia court in favour of 93 American names whose demand for more information about the insurance market's reconstruction proposals could delay recovery for years.

In an advertisement to be placed in *The Times*, Lloyd's says that 75 per cent of the 34,000 names worldwide have already accepted the plan before the deadline of midday on Wednesday.

David Rowland, chairman, said: "I am confident that, by the deadline, the offer will have been accepted by the overwhelming majority of our members."

However, if Lloyd's appeal fails and a significant number of names reject the plan, Lloyd's risks failing a Department of Trade and Industry insolvency test at the end of this month, which could spell the end of the 308-year-old insurance market.

Yesterday, the DTI said that Lloyd's had to pass the test "as soon as practicable" after August 28, but that it was at its discretion to give Lloyd's a three-month extension.

Lloyd's must also file its accounts with the New York insurance regulator by September 1 and with the US Treasury by September 30. A Lloyd's spokesman said that

this will not be a problem. The case against Lloyd's in Virginia centres on whether US securities laws, under which a name of documentation has to be provided, apply to Lloyd's.

A number of previous court rulings against Lloyd's on this issue have been overturned on appeal. However, even if Lloyd's wins tomorrow's appeal, this would not automatically end the case, the Lloyd's spokesman confirmed. The 93 US names could appeal and take the case to the US Supreme Court.

Tony Welford, chairman of the UK Paying Names Action Group (PNAG), which failed in its own legal challenge to defeat the plan in Britain, said the American names' demands for more information about the restructuring plan were almost identical to those of the PNAG.

He said: "I think that what everybody would like would be more time to consider the situation and ... a set of audited accounts issued."

The Council of Lloyd's will meet on Thursday to assess the level of acceptances, although it may take some time to complete the final analysis. The plan involves reinsurance billions of pounds of liabilities into a new company, Equitas. Names, who backed Lloyd's with their personal assets, are expected to help to pay for Equitas, but are being offered £3.2 billion to offset this cost and end litigation.

Bass regains market lead in £200m deal

BY MARTIN BARROW

BASS yesterday regained its position as Britain's biggest brewer with the £200 million purchase of Allied Domecq's 50 per cent interest in Carlsberg-Tetley.

The deal clears the way for the merger of Bass's brewing business and Carlsberg-Tetley, creating a new giant in the industry, with a market share of at least 35 per cent, ahead of Scottish Courage's 31 per cent.

The merger brings under common ownership some of the UK's biggest brands, including Tetley Bitter, Carling Black

Label, Bass, Carlsberg, Castlemead XXXX and Tennent's.

The combined business will have 14 breweries across the UK and will initially employ 8,000 people. However, job losses are inevitable, with Bass seeking annual cost savings of about £90 million a year within three years. The company said yesterday, however, that it would continue to operate all breweries except Warrington, Cheshire, whose closure has already been announced by Carlsberg-Tetley.

Sir Ian Prosser, the Bass

chairman, said: "Brewers continue to face a whole range of competitive pressures on wholesale volumes, prices and margins and it is these pressures that are forcing consolidation. This transaction provides Bass with the opportunity to respond positively to market trends by increasing our own competitiveness."

The deal, signed yesterday after 15 months of negotiation, requires Office of Fair Trading consent, and a long inquiry is certain.

Bass has put in place provisions in case the merger is allowed only on terms that it considers unsatisfactory. If completion is not possible within 16 months, Bass will have the option to put on to Carlsberg, for £110 million, all the interests acquired from Allied Domecq, which, in turn, will reimburse Bass £30 million. In this event, Bass would suffer a shortfall of about £60 million, although this would be partly offset by the 50 per cent share of all profits earned by Carlsberg-Tetley that Bass will receive until the merger is completed.

Sir Ian said that discussions had taken place with the OFT before yesterday's announcement. "Now that it is in the public domain, we will address any specific concerns the regulatory authorities may have," he said.

Bass will have management control of the business. Carlsberg, the Danish brewing group, will contribute its interest in Carlsberg-Tetley and £20 million in cash for a 20 per cent interest in the enlarged Bass Brewers. Bass will continue to supply Allied Domecq Retailing until December 1997 under the existing agreement between Allied and Carlsberg.

Bass's first aim will be to

restore margins at Carlsberg-Tetley, which has underperformed in the intensely competitive beer market. The existing brewing business of Bass is about 20 per cent more efficient than Carlsberg-Tetley.

Allied, which regrets not withdrawing from brewing earlier, will incur a loss of £320 million from the sale, allowing for goodwill and other costs.

A SPLIT has emerged within the Office of Fair Trading over whether travel companies should be referred to the Monopolies and Mergers Commission because of alleged anti-competitive behaviour. The OFT is looking into the way package holidays are sold in the UK by tour operators through travel agency chains they own. Some operators also run their own charter

airlines. Consumer groups have claimed that the public is often unaware of the connection between the travel shop and the parent tour operator.

Independent tour operators complain that they are being squeezed out of the market by the big three operators: Thomson, Airtours and First Choice, which control 65 per cent of the industry.

The OFT has also looked at

the way agents sell travel insurance on which they can charge up to 40 per cent commission.

The inquiry was expected to last for about six months. However, it has dragged on for a year, with no apparent end in sight.

The OFT, whose Director-General is John Bridgeman, had originally believed the issue of vertical integration

could be resolved without a referral to the MMC. However, last month the OFT changed its mind and tour operators have been asked to provide further information. Industry observers believe the odds on a referral are 50-50.

The legal departments of Thomson, the UK's largest tour operator, which owns Lunn Poly, the largest travel agency, and its rival Airtours, which owns the Going Places travel shops, have been drawn into exploratory discussions with the OFT that are designed to avert a referral to the MMC.

The talks are aimed at securing legal undertakings from both companies, but the negotiations are so sensitive that neither company has been willing to comment publicly on any progress.

Gehe and UniChem resume the chase

BY MARTIN BARROW

RIVAL takeover bids for Lloyd's Chemist, Britain's second biggest retail chemist, after Boots, are set to resume this week after Lloyds confirmed it had secured buyers for its wholesaling business.

Both Gehe, a German company, and Britain's UniChem have been told by the Department of Trade and Industry they are free to acquire Lloyds provided they find buyers for the wholesaling business by October 18.

But Lloyds, whose chairman is Alan Lloyd, has taken the matter into its own hands. Yesterday it announced it has forwarded signed heads of terms to UniChem and Gehe, allowing the bidders to satisfy the conditions laid down by Ian Lang, the President of the Board of Trade.

Lloyds said it had received "numerous" offers from prospective buyers of the wholesaling business, which has depots at Cambridge, Carlisle, Coulston, Derby, Glasgow, York and Belfast. The condi-

tions imposed because of the existing interests of Gehe, which owns AAH in Britain, and UniChem.

Gehe's increased cash offer of 500p a share valued Lloyds at £650 million and matches the UniChem offer of cash and shares. UniChem has built up a 9.9 per cent interest in Lloyds. Shares in Lloyds closed at 49p on Friday.

Location problems, page 38

Land prices forecast to rise 10%

BY ALASDAIR MURRAY

THE price of building land has begun to rise again, suggesting that the recovery in the housing market is finally filtering through to the struggling building sector.

Land prices rose 1.7 per cent in the second quarter of the year and have increased 0.8 per cent so far in 1996, according to figures from Savills, the estate agent. It predicts prices could surge in the second half to as high as 10 per cent by the year end.

The relationship between the housing market and land prices has been complicated in recent years by the increasing scarcity of new building land as tougher planning restrictions take hold.

Land prices increased 60 per cent between mid-1992 and mid-1995, while the rest of the market remained weak. Prices then fell by about 7.2 per cent until March of this year before the recovery kicked in.

Location problems, page 38

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No 870

ACROSS

- Huck-work book (9)
- Part of fish; end of Fr. film (3)
- Clumsy (7)
- Elector (5)
- Novello, songwriter (4)
- OT book after Ezra (8)
- Painter, esp. of red hair (6)
- Cut out (text) (6)
- Drew roughly (8)
- S-shaped moulding (4)
- Imaginary interstellar medium (5)
- Consider, assume (7)
- Admirer; cooer (3)
- Doll —, Falstaff's mistress (9)

SOLUTION TO NO 869

ACROSS: 1 Rubicon 5 Sloe 9 Basin 10 Unheard 11 Cost 1a route 12 Donkey 13 Swipes 16 Count the days 19 Rampage 20 Intra 21 Mini 22 Dog star

DOWN: 1 Robe 2 Bassoon 3 Confidential 4 Nougar 6 Least 7 Endless 8 White wedding 12 Decorum 14 Payment 15 Shred 17 Unman 18 Stir

SOLUTION TO SUMMER HOLIDAY JUMBO

ACROSS: 1 Old Uncle Tom Cobleigh and all 15 Enlightenment 16 Irreplaceable 17 On the tip of one's tongue 18 Usurper 20 Dog-tooth 23 Incisor 25 Bordello 27 Unnumbered 29 Sacrosanct 30 Posse 33 Nose-cone 34 Foundation 36 Foolish 38 Extra 40 Card-sharper 42 Polyhedra 43 Explosive 45 Bulletproof 47 Night 48 Voluble 49 Seasucker 51 Plutonium 54 Sadhu 55 Taxisimone 57 Procession 59 Nominate 61 Berberis 62 Beauteous 65 Turn to 66 All's Well That Ends Well 71 Evening stroll 72 Showed one's age 73 The game is not worth the candle

DOWN: 1 One good turn deserves another 2 Delti 3 Neglect 4 Lathi 5 Ten to three 6 Mnemonic 7 Outré 8 Built-up area 9 Erroneous 10 Gypsum 11 Away 12 Dressed up to the nines 13 Liberal 14 Weirs one's heart on one's sleeve 19 Youthful 21 Genius 22 Oceanic 24 Chain mail 26 Anon 28 Much Ado About Nothing 31 Shindig 32 Possible 35 Irrupted 37 Free 39 Toppled 41 Prescribe 42 Prow 44 Identity 46 Felucca 49 Sexy 50 Service flat 52 Amnon 53 Grub Street 56 Dress down 58 Fight out 60 Morpeth 63 Tessa 64 Glute 67 Lasso 68 Noose 69 Eland 70 Ogam

which masterminded the Global Express, expects the aircraft to go into active service in mid-1998. It will be the first private jet to fly New York to Tokyo non-stop.

Shorts developed, and is to make, the plane's horizontal stabiliser, one of the largest all-composite primary structures on commercial aircraft. It also designed the forward fuselage.

The unveiling of the Global Express in Canada is a step in

Shorts' recovery after the collapse, in January, of Fokker, the Dutch aircraft maker, which had contracted work out to Shorts. Shorts has since shed almost 700 workers and 300 more are likely to go by the end of the year, cutting the workforce to 5,600.

Roy McNulty, Shorts' chairman, still hopes Fokker can sell its aircraft division, which would guarantee resumption of Fokker work in Belfast.

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